

Edgefield Advertiser.

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NO. 21.

HERD OF GOATS.

Angora Herd One of the Most Beautiful Sight Around Edgefield. Go Out to See them!

One of the prettiest sights around Edgefield is the herd of Angora goats that belong to Messrs. J. R. Cantelou and J. H. Carmichael. There are goats and goats, and consequently those who have never seen an Angora should not confuse or confound them with the common breed that make the air redolent with an odor not akin to that of roses. The Cantelou-Carmichael goats being thorough bred and blue-blooded, refuse to associate with the lower order of quadrupeds called by the same name. Their silky hair, or mohair, is long, wavy, crinkled and curly, having the appearance of just being from the laundry. All who have seen this pretty herd of Angoras, composed of twenty-odd old goats and thirty-six kids, agree that no prettier animal (barring some bipeds) can be found anywhere.

The following is a portion of an article that recently appeared in the Agricultural Epitomist, written by a large breeder of Angora goats showing how profitable it is to raise them:

"The mohair can be worked up into sacks, shawls, mittens, and the like, and the coarser hair of half-breeds, three-quarter breeds, etc., makes splendid saddle girths and saddle blankets. When we had some coarser goats, about twenty years ago, we made 500 saddle girths, which the cowboys preferred to any other girth, and they paid us 75 cents each for these girths. The merchants paid us \$1.50 per dozen for them. Out of the fine mohair my folks made some most beautiful shawls and capes, with long silk-like tassels, which they sold from \$2.50 to \$3.00 each. The meat I sold to the people at five and six cents per pound, and the dressed pelts I sold at from \$2.50 to \$5.00 each. Besides all this we always had all the meat we could use in our family and for several renters and the neighbors. The kidney fat is as good to eat as the best lard, and much healthier. The meat is about the best tasting and cleanest meat in the world. Taking all these facts in consideration, it looks strange that these beautiful animals are not raised by every farmer.

"There is only one fault of, or objection to, these most valuable animals; it is their inclination to climb over fences. This does not amount to much now, since we have wire fences over which they never try to climb or jump, but they will crawl through wire fences if the wires are not tight, or if too wide apart. However, any hog proof wire fence is also Angora proof. They never jump fences, but they love to climb over rock fences and old low rail fences. Where they are kept among sheep they will hardly ever bother you about the fences.

"One of their main merits consists in their natural inclination to live on brush and weeds, by which they increase the growth of grass, making the range support more of other stock where they are. They are not in the least injurious to the range for other stock that are grass eaters, such as cattle, horses and sheep, because they never eat grass themselves as long as they find any brush or weeds. Experience shows that grass will increase where Angora goats are kept. Their manure consists of the product from brush mostly, which product is taken from the depth of the soil and is of not much use to the grass; but their manure helps the growth of the grass very materially, and as soon as the Angoras have been kept long enough on the same range so that they have killed all the smaller brush to the height of six feet, when the sun can shine to the ground and the moisture be left for the grass, then the range is improved to a great extent for all grass-eating stock. There is another reason why the farmer should raise at least a few Angoras. This is [their attractiveness to everyone on the farm. They are in fact a part of the home, especially the kids, for they have so much affectionate fearlessness and cheerfulness about them, which captures the hearts of the women and children, that we cannot help but love them."

Sacrifice Prevented.

"You refuse me because I have a title," said the count bitterly, "but I will relinquish it. I will become a plain citizen."

"How noble of you!" responded the American Heiress. "I, too, feel called upon to make a sacrifice. I will relinquish my fortune, and—Why, he's gone!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

TEACHERS ELECTED.

Strong Corps of Teachers Chosen For Johnston Graded School. Beautiful Reception, Two Marriages.

Miss Clara Lake is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Herbert Eidson. Mr. Hammond Etheredge, of Saluda, was here on a visit last week. The Johnston Drug Company has installed a beautiful and up-to-date soda fountain, which is a most attractive place for the young people during the afternoons.

The members of the embroidery club went over to Ridge on last Thursday and enjoyed a picnic with other friends there.

Mrs. P. B. Waters is in Augusta spending awhile with her daughter, Miss Annie Waters.

Mrs. M. E. Norris and Alice Cox will go to Columbia this week to visit relatives.

Miss Dossie Stevens has returned from a month's stay at Eulalia.

One day last week Mr. R. N. Broadwater insured his crops against storms and hail to the amount of \$1,000 and paid up premiums at the time. Late that afternoon a severe hail and rain storm came and ruined his entire farm. This was certainly a lucky move on the part of Mr. Broadwater.

On last Thursday evening, at 8:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Scott, occurred the marriage of their daughter, Miss Nell Scott to Mr. Walter Derriek, Rev. P. E. Monroe officiating. The marriage was a very quiet affair, only the immediate families of the contracting parties witnessing the happy event. The bride is a young woman, beautiful in face and character, and the groom is a young man of sterling worth and holds a position in the bank here. The young couple have taken up their abode with Mr. and Mrs. John Wright.

One of the pleasantest affairs of the past week was on Friday evening, from 9 to 12 o'clock, when Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Pechman gave a reception to honor of their fair young visitors, Misses Adelle Mordrow, Stella Burdge and Rosabell Pedrick, and daughter, Miss Ella Pauline. Pechman, who have just arrived from Converse college. About 75 invitations were issued and the guests were received with charming cordiality. The interior of the home was decorated in ferns and palms, and in a pretty corner in the hall-way was arranged the punch bowl where little Misses Ford and Frances Turner served the incoming guests. During the evening, music, both vocal and instrumental, was rendered by some of the young ladies, which was greatly enjoyed. At 11 o'clock, frozen cream with a variety of cake was served. When the departing hour came, all were reluctant to go, but left with the pleasantest recollections of the evening.

The marriage of Miss Lucile Buseh and Mr. Willie Crawford, both of Saluda, which took place here on Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Emma Mobley, was a surprise to all. Miss Butch was here on a visit, and upon the arrival of Mr. Crawford, they decided to have the ceremony performed here. Rev. M. L. Lawson was the officiating minister, and no one was present but the relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Crawford are both popular young people, and the heartiest congratulations of their many friends are being showered upon them.

The trustees of the Johnston Graded School met last week and elected the following teachers to serve during the coming year: Prof. W. C. Curry, of Spartanburg, principal, and as assistants, Misses Desie Stewart, Ethel Coleman, Katherine Boulware, Marie Copeland and Mesdames Lucia Latimer and M. A. Huiet. Miss Lillie Parish will again have charge of the music, and Miss Lillie LaGrone expression teacher.

Teacher—Now, Willie, how many months have 28 days?

Willie—All of them, and some have three days over.—Boston Transcript.

Fooled Him.

Katie, who had been taught that the devil tempts little girls to disobey, was left alone in a room for a time one day, with the admonition not to touch a particularly delicious plate of fruit that stood on the table.

For a while she bravely withstood the temptation. Finally, however, her resolution wavered, and she took a big red apple from the plate. She walked away with it, but before putting it to her lips with courage returned and she quickly replaced the apple on the plate, saying as she did so, "Aha! Mr. Devil, I fooled you, didn't I?"

GRAVES DECORATED.

Beautiful Custom of Woodmen of the World, Very Interesting B. Y. P. U. Meeting at Parkville.

Yesterday, June 6th, was a notable day with the Woodman of the World. It is a custom of the order to decorate the graves of its deceased members on the 6th of June each year, and this, together with the fact, that it places a beautiful monument at the grave of its members, makes this order unique among fraternal societies. No other order in the world that I am aware of, does this, and what can be more beautiful, especially the placing of beautiful flowers once a year upon the tombs of departed brethren. When nature has put forth her buds and the flowers are blooming in fragrance it seems a fitting time to recall the memory of those who have stood with us in the past. This the Woodmen did yesterday, being assisted by the Modoc and Plum Branch camps, daughters of Parkville, who still honor and love their mother camp.

Sov. W. P. Parks was appointed master of ceremonies, L. F. Dorn leader of the singing, whereupon the Woodmen were formed in procession carrying the United States flag, marched to the cemetery and placed beautiful flowers, arranged by the deft fingers of our lovely girls, upon the graves of Sovereigns W. A. D. Blackwell, J. L. Stone and R. S. Blackwell, the latter a new made grave. The ceremonies were interspersed with singing, at the conclusion of which, Sov. J. M. Morgan made a tender talk, recalling the virtues of the departed, after which we were marched into the church, and Rev. L. B. White preached a most excellent sermon to the fraternity, taking as his subject the good Samaritan, which ended a beautiful, as well as most impressive exercise.

Messrs. Bob and O. D. White, of White Town, worshipped with us yesterday.

Among the many woodmen who visited Parkville yesterday were Messrs. C. Strom and Butler Strom of Rehoboth. Plum Branch sent Mr. Wideman, and Messrs. B. M. Bussey, Cab Key, Press Parkman, Wiley Crawford, Warren McDaniel, Winchester Robertson, Mr. Marshall, A. V. Bussey, Gordon Boswell and others represented Modoc in the decoration exercise.

Miss Maggie Connors, who has been teaching in Anderson, while on her way to her home in Orangeburg, stopped over for a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. M. Bussey. She was an interested listener at our B. Y. P. U. last night.

The B. Y. P. U. had an interesting meeting last night, subject "With Jesus in the Garden." Mr. W. W. Fowler gave us a good talk on "Avoiding temptation." J. M. Bussey talked well on the subject "Resisting temptation" and Mr. J. C. Morgan gave sound words of advice on "Enduring temptation." It was a very interesting and pathetic subject, and all seemed to enjoy the meeting.

We noticed an interested listener Mr. John Bussey of Columbia county, Ga. Mr. John Milton Bell, of Augusta, ran up yesterday, and spent the day with home folks. He says he would be obliged to come once in awhile, if he didn't have a better reason, to get some of Mother's transparent custard.

Miss Ida Quarles, of Modoc, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ida Harvelly, of our town.

We are sorry to report the little two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Edmunds, as seriously sick. The physicians think there is no possible chance of recovery. Its grand father, Mr. Tad Strom, spent two days with it last week. Our sympathies go out to the stricken family.

"MORE ANON."

Madame (who is rather talkative) to her husband, who has been standing silently before her for some time—Well what are you looking at me like that for?

Monsieur—I was only thinking how pretty you look with your mouth shut!

An Experiment in Theology.

Jimmie Irwin went to his mother on his return from Sunday school and said, "Mama, the teacher told a story at Sunday school to-day."

Mother—Oh, no, dear, I think you are mistaken.

Jimmie—No, I'm not. She told a story.

Mother—Well, what was it?

Jimmie—She said that if I told a story the bad man would get me. I've tried it twice and he hasn't got me yet.—Delineator.

Program Children's Day Exercises to Be Held at Stevens Creek Church, Sunday, June 12th.

Song	June Carol	By Whole School
Prayer		By Pastor
Welcome		Ollie Bryan
Recitation	Children's Day	Emmie Bledsoe
Recitation	He Knows	Corine Owdom
Recitation	In as Much	Lizzie Lowry
Song	We'll All Do Our Best	By Primary Class
Recitation	I'll Try	Reba Cogburn
Recitation	Brave and Strong	Pope Cogburn
Recitation	Growing Up For Jesus	Martha Bell
Recitation	Mamma's Darling	Mary Lowry
Recitation	Go Work in My Vineyard	Burley Walton
Recitation	Praying Mothers	Nellie Bryan
Recitation	Now's the Time	William Bell
Song	Jesus Loves Me	Twelve Little Girls and One Little Boy
Recitation	Builded On What We've Sent Up	Lula Ouzts
Recitation	What Will You Take For Me, Papa?	Carolee Cogburn
Recitation	What is Heaven?	Jolly Owdom
Recitation	Only a Baby's Prayer	Hattie Bell Cogburn
Song	Am So Glad	Leora Ouzts
Recitation	We're Builders	Alma Cogburn
Recitation	In the Baggage Coach Ahead	Ira Bledsoe
Recitation	What a Boy Can Do	Eight Little Girls
Recitation	The Rainbow	Lillie Mae Cogburn
Recitation	The Sinner and the Song	Julia Ouzts
Recitation	"Smile"	Mattie Lowry
Recitation	My Mother's Prayer	
What Will you give?	By Eight Little Boys and Girls	
Collection		
Adjourn for Dinner		
Address	By Rev. Mr. Heekle and Dr. C. E. Burts	

THE PRESCOTT PICNIC.

Special Sermon to Woodmen at Red Hill, Mr. Bussey's Cannery Soon to be Installed.

The farmers are delighted to see the good weather this week and are waging an energetic campaign against "Gen. Green," who has been marching steadily and stealthily into our territory during the rainy weather. We hope that the circumstances will be such that by Saturday the victory will be decisive and "Gen. Green" will have been checked or completely subdued, so that the victors can, together with their wives and children or sweethearts, enjoy a day of rest and recuperation at the picnic.

Considerable preparation has already been made for the picnic and work is still going on.

Mr. J. H. Bussey's cannery has arrived and we feel that a good cannery like this one in our community, may be used to a great advantage to us. It is simple and attractive, fitted with modern conveniences and, used to its highest capacity, over one thousand cans may be put up in one day and even with very few hands a great deal may be accomplished in a few hours. What is the use of tired housekeepers baking themselves over the stove, when work of this kind can be done so conveniently and pleasantly?

See Mr. Bussey and find out what terms he will do your canning and then plant more beans, tomatoes, etc., than you planted before. Tin cans are much cheaper than the glass jars and also may be used more than once as well as the glass.

Mr. Fred Bledsoe from near Johnston, was visiting a friend in our town on Sunday. (?)

Little Ellen Prescott has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Dr. Parker, at Johnston, accompanied by Fred Parker, Jr., and Walker Mobley.

Sunday being the annual memorial exercises of the W. O. W.'s regular preaching service was turned over to them. A large crowd was present. Rev. Sov. Littlejohn, who is an enthusiastic Woodman, made a few very appropriate remarks about the good health the members have enjoyed and the growth of our camp, which now numbers seventy-seven. Since its organization something over two years ago, we have had only one death among the sovereigns and very little serious sickness. He then took his text from John 3rd chapter latter part of the eighth verse, "that we might be fellow helpers to the truth." In a clear, forcible way we were told that Woodmen and all others should be fellow helpers and not "drawbacks." The Woodmen

Nell—She admits she made a mistake in marrying a man old enough to be her grandfather.

Belle—Yes she had an idea he would only live a few months, and they have been married nearly a year now.—Philadelphia.

Cackle.

When Ambassador Choate went to England he made a reputation as a wit with one joke.

He sat at the breakfast table beside a sprightly young lady.

In England they serve soft boiled eggs wrapped in a napkin. The young lady fumbled and the egg fell to the floor.

"Oh, Mr. Choate," she cried in dismay, "what shall I do? I have dropped my egg!"

"Cackle, my dear, Cackle!"

Abbeville Dispensary.

Evidently the sermon of Rev. J. C. Roper at Abbeville recently has been worrying the Press and Banner. Furthermore there must be a very strong sentiment in Abbeville county against the dispensary. If it were not so, there would not be much need for the Press and Banner to devote so much editorial space to arguments in favor of the dispensary.

The institution should go. The people of that county who have suffered it, now believe its day has been run. It was probably best for Abbeville in the past, but it should now go, and it is believed by many that on August 17 the dispensary in Abbeville county will close for good.—Greenwood Index.

were compared to the "Good Samaritan" and also reference was made to their duty to the family of the sovereigns and the burial and memorial of the deceased sovereigns. After the sermon the W. O. W.'s joined by the ladies of the Woodman circle, marched to the cemetery and the usual memorial exercises were gone through with at the grave of deceased Sov. Bussey, who was a member of Oak camp, No. 81, at Parkville.

On next Sunday the grave of the late Sov. Wash at Rehoboth, the only deceased member of our camp, will be decorated.

We note that there was no write up of the union at Rehoboth in your columns last week but as I feel sure that "Subscriber" wrote it up and failed to get it in for publication, I will write no more about it but look for it in this issue.

We were glad to see such a good report from the meeting at Oak Grove and wish for them a still greater success in their work.

We hope to see the Editor and others from Edgefield at the picnic Saturday.

X. Y. Z.

COGBURN NEWS.

R. F. D. Route Not Entirely Satisfactory. School Library at Long Cane. Fair Young Visitors.

Having noticed in the Edgefield Chronicle of week before last, that an R. F. D. route was or would be established from Edgefield to Jesse Morgan's place, thence to Delphi, and from Delphi to B. E. Sawyer's place, then to Cogburn, and on to Meeting Street. Then back by way of Waycross to Edgefield. I fail, as many others do, to see where the proposed route can either better the mail service or government. We were proud of our mail service here at Cogburn, and Delphi had the same as we had. We get the daily papers from Atlanta, Columbia and Augusta or Charleston same day they are printed, which I think we cannot do by the R. F. D. service, but will get them something like 24 hours later. The R. F. D. route will also cut out several post offices.

There are several families north of Cogburn, who will be much inconvenienced by the R. F. D. route, as they will be forced to buy boxes and put them from a mile and a half to two miles from their homes in order to get on the proposed route, which I very much doubt whether they will do, especially the purchasing of boxes. As it is now they have a place for their mail and know they can get it when it suits them to call for same. If they want to register a letter they know they can do it at any hour in the day that suits their convenience. Whereas, on the R. F. D. route they must meet the carrier on the spot and minute.

There will be possibly a few people whose doors the route passes that will get the benefit of such service but the masses of the people will be very much inconvenienced by the change. The route proposed is either coming in contact with the Johnston R. F. D. route, or an already established post office at every point it mentions passing. Of course Uncle Sam will do as he pleases, and we must do as we can and not say much about it either. I realize that such change will give some a good paying job, but it is going to take the little mite that the poorly paid fourth class post masters have been getting to help pay for that job, and then not get as satisfactory service as we already have. I for one and I think quite a lot others are satisfied with what we now have and are willing to let good enough alone, if it was left with us to decide up this way. "So mote it be, amen."

We have had lots of rain in the past 10 days so much that there has been very little headway made on the farm, except to eat up a lot of high priced rations and stand off and see General Green overpowering us with his forces. But we are going to make a desperate effort to subdue his forces as soon as the rain holds up. Our folks up here are determined to conquer all such enemies.

There is a goodly quantity of corn yet to be planted around this section, in fact some farmers haven't planted any yet. The small grain crop is nothing to brag on as we see some good spots of grain about and also some that's real poor, which will make the average quite a medium crop.

Cotton is holding its own fairly well. It had two leaves when it came up and most of it has them yet. We think cotton small for the season, and two weeks later than usual.

The weekly Sunday school services were held at Stevens Creek last Sunday and at the conclusion of the services the children had a rehearsal of the work assigned them for the second Sunday Children's Day, which will be an all-day service, with dinner thrown in. I hope, Mr. Editor, you and yours can and will be with us on this occasion.

Miss Anna Belle Morgan and Miss Padgett, who is spending some time with her, spent a few days last week here at Cogburn. We were delighted to have them both with us. They have been teaching schools near each other and are both graduates of the S. C. C. I.

Miss Lizzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Cogburn, spent a few days here in town with Misses Lillie May and Hattie Belle Cogburn.

Mr. B. W. Wright, of Rocky Creek, spent last Sunday afternoon with your humble scribe, which was very pleasant to us and I trust was the same to him. I am always delighted to entertain and hear a soldier of the late war between the states rehearse the trials they went through in the lost, not whipped but overpowered, cause. God bless each and every one of these dear old veterans. May their last days be their best and happiest ones, and

INJURIOUS DRUGS.

Many Negroes are Cocaine Fiends. Efforts Being Made to Enforce Law Against Sale.

While cocaine is said to be used by a considerable number of negroes in the towns and in the country, the evil is not so alarmingly prevalent as it is in the large cities. Such powerful drugs as cocaine are much more harmful in their effects than whiskey, destroying the minds as well as wrecking the bodies of their victims. Very few reputable druggists violate the law prohibiting the sale of morphine and cocaine, selling such drugs only on the prescription of physicians in good standing. The illicit sale is usually conducted through persons who peddle cocaine upon the streets. Occasionally city druggists violate the law, but such heavy sentences are imposed that violations among established dealers are becoming less frequent.

Last week an Augusta druggist was convicted of selling cocaine to negroes, and was sentenced to confinement in the county jail for a period of six months and to pay a fine of \$500. Upon failure to pay the fine the term in jail is to be twelve months. In passing sentence upon the convicted man the presiding judge, among other things, gave utterance to the following:

"I think the white man who would meet a negro on Saturday after he had been paid his wages hold him up and take his hard earnings from him would be entitled to more consideration and respect than the white man who would engage in the business of selling cocaine to him. I think that it is an evil as dangerous to the public as that of tuberculosis, over which the public are now exceedingly aroused. I feel that it is the duty of the public to co-operate in suppressing it. I think it is the duty of the court to enforce this law when violated and give such a penalty that others engaged in a like business will be induced to abandon it. It is true the jury that tried the case recommended the defendant to mercy. Personally I think that twelve months upon the public works would be an inadequate penalty for this offense. I will, however, hear the recommendation of the jury, and will, in view of that recommendation, and on account of the children of the defendant, for the first conviction, not sentence him to work upon the public works. I will sentence him to confinement in the public jail for six months, and to pay a fine of five hundred dollars, including the cost of this prosecution, and in default work upon the public works for term of twelve months."

A Few Things Lacking.

"I got a box of matches," said the old colored brother, "an' ef I des had a load of wood I could make a fire, an' ef I des had a side of meat an' a sack of flour, I could cook 'um on dat fire, an' after I cooked 'um dey ain't no question but what I could eat 'um, kaze all I got at de present time is a empty house an' a all pervaden' appetite!"

No Overstudy in His.

Mamma:—Y' stand at the foot of your bed. Why Bobby, I can hardly blink it possible!

Bobby:—Possible? It's dead easy!!

may they all after this life be prepared to meet these words from the Master, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into my kingdom prepared for the faithful and the true."

The school library at Long Cane was turned over to the school about two weeks ago. The young people at once elected a librarian, Mr. Stevens Cogburn being elected to that position. They then decided to meet once every two weeks to return books and get new ones. I trust that this will be helpful to all the young people coming up around here. We will have a large school in attendance next session, numbering about fifty people. I think Mrs. J. M. Bell and baby are somewhat on the sick list at this writing but we trust will be all right again ere this is printed and reaches the people.

I will close for the present for fear of wearying you or taking up too much of your valuable space with such as I am capable of writing. I certainly enjoy the letters from the various sections each week in The Advertiser and hope they will continue to write, so with best wishes for the comfort and happiness of The Advertiser family, I am, truly yours,

J. H. C.