

SOUTH CAROLINA FARMING.

Twenty Years Ago and Twenty Years Hence: A Review and a Prospect. (Chas. Petty in Progressive Farmer.)

During the last twenty-five years Piedmont South Carolina has moved forward in all her industries. This is especially the case on farms. The ideal farmer is the one who makes his own supplies, improves his land, every year, has a comfortable and attractive home, with good work animals, good schools and good neighbors. Very few have reached a point where they can say they have done their best. But comparing present conditions with the past, there is room for congratulation. The first marked difference in the present and past is the increased intelligence of the farmers and their families. Twenty-five years ago the average farmer knew little about plant food and its application. He bought blindly and applied it in the same way. So it was guano with a popular brand on it he would buy regardless of the cost or value. He has also learned how to judge agricultural implements. It is pretty difficult for an agent, although a hypnotist, to unload a lot of cultivators and rights to make a fence and \$100 lightning rods (on \$75 houses) on the farmers as they did a quarter of a century ago. They understood the elements of plant food in the soil and the kind of fertilizer to apply to this field or that.

Another great improvement is harmony existing between all of our business people. Formerly the farmers were taught to consider manufacturers, middlemen and bankers as their enemies. That was the day of the cheap politician. Some of the same sort are left. But the farmers have been at school. They have no enemies now except themselves. They feel and know that general and lasting prosperity must depend upon good fellowship and harmony amongst all business classes. Every one who produces anything or handles the products of the soil adds to the wealth of the country, is the farmer's friend and he knows it.

Great progress has been made in the soil. Men are now using brains instead of brute force. They have been seeking reasons for doing this or that thing. They are working intelligently. They have better farm implements and use them more skillfully than ever before. They are learning how to deepen the soil and bring into available condition the vast stores of potash and phosphoric acid locked up in the red clay. They begin to understand how to catch and hold the nitrogen in the air and turn it into plant food. With improved implements they are doing as much work now in one day as they did in two in former days. Another great improvement is the increase in yield of various crops. Only a few years ago the yield of lint cotton was about 133 pounds to the acre. They have increased that about 40 per cent, even the yield of corn, which receives too little attention, has been slowly increased.

Another step forward is the raising of better cattle for beef and dairy. Almost any farmer now can own a cow that will make a pound of butter a day, and many of them make two pounds a day. This comes from proper selection of cows and proper feeding. Then beef cattle are attracting the attention of some of our farmers, and they are beginning to raise the heavy cattle. A good crop for a year or two is a good thing, but it may not be the best thing. We consider the greatest improvement made by farmers in the increase of knowledge. They are beginning to understand a little about their business and they are anxious to learn more. They are giving up their prejudices against "book farming" and they seek the aid of chemists and other experts. They read agricultural papers as they never did before.

But our farmers are picking up only a few pebbles on the shore. The great sea of knowledge has to be explored yet. They are far below their highest ideals and they need the guiding hand of wisest men to point out the way for them. We verily believe that this is to be the farmer's century. It will be, if he will only use well the brains his Maker has given him.

A rapid, inactive liver can produce more bodily ills than almost anything else. It is good to clean the system out occasionally. Stir the liver up, and into shape generally. The best pills are derived from the use of DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Reliable, pleasant pills with a reputation for never gripe. Sold by all druggists.

There is More in the Plan Than in the Land.

Sidney Lanier, our great Georgia poet, tells a pleasing and instructive story of a man, who was always grumbling about his land, and who, after selling it and going West, found upon his return that another had taken the same land and made it a thing of beauty with its crops of fleecy cotton and waving corn.

It is not the gambler and the laggard who wins in the battle of life, but the diligent and progressive man who proves himself a hero in the strife and who has the patience "to labor and wait," knowing that to persevering and intelligent toil final victory is sure.

Many a man who starts with no experience, but goes to work to carefully learn from the experience of others making a diligent study of the conditions that surround him and adjusting himself to those conditions, making use of scientific principles and business methods, will attain a success which will put to the blush the man who has farmed all his life without learning anything new or improving in any way the condition of his fields exhausted by the old methods of farming that would produce good results on virgin soil, but fail of desired results on that already wornout farm implements.

Every business must be kept abreast of the times, and that of the farmer is no exception to this rule.—Georgia Department of Agriculture.

Fortunate Missourians.

"When I was a druggist at Livonia, Mo.," writes T. J. Dwyer, now of Graysville, Mo., "three of my customers were permanently cured of consumption by Dr. King's New Discovery, and are well and strong to-day. One was trying to sell his property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short time he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence." Sarsaparilla, Cough and Cold cure and Throat and Lung healer. Guaranteed by McMaster Co. and Jno. H. McMaster & Co., druggists. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Plant Cow Peas.

Plant cow peas, young man, and you will not have to go west for rich lands.

Plant cow peas, young man, and pay back to nature's God the debt that your forefathers owe for the crime of robbing the land of its life-giving powers to all the flora and fauna of our lovely Southland.

Plant cow peas, young man, that you may grow cotton more cheaply and double the yield per acre, thus bringing in double the returns for your labor or that high priced labor that you are compelled to use.

Plant cow peas, young man, even if you have to pay \$1.00 per peck for seed. This will drill in more than one acre, which will make a ton of hay; at the same time improve the land and double the yield of oats to follow, and will permit your oat crop to be planted early in the fall, which is very important in order to insure a stand that will resist winter freezing. Plant oats and peas, young man, and quit sowing wild oats and skinning the land like some fathers have done.

A Mountain of Gold

could not bring as much happiness to Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis., as did one 25c box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, when it completely cured a running sore on her leg, which had tortured her 23 long years. Greatest antiseptic healer of Piles, Wounds and Sores. 25c at McMaster Co.'s and Jno. H. McMaster & Co.'s drug stores.

A Thought for the Week.

Never ask a man what he knows, but what he can do. A fellow may know everything that's happened since the Lord started the ball to rolling, and not be able to do anything to help keep it from stopping. But when a man can do anything, he's bound to know something worth while. Books are all right, but dead men's brains are no good unless you mix a live one's with them.—Old Gorgan Graham.

For a painful burn there is nothing like DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. There are a host of imitations of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve on the market—see that you get the genuine. Ask for DeWitt's Good, too, for sunburn, cuts, bruises, and especially recommended for piles. The name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on every box. Sold by all druggists.

Emerson's Ten Commandments.

Thou shalt not profess that which thou dost not believe. Thou shalt not heed the voice of a man when it does not agree with the voice of God in thine own soul.

Thou shalt study and obey the laws of the universe, and they shall be thy fellow servants. Thou shalt speak the truth as thou seest it, without fear, in the spirit of kindness to all thy fellow-creatures, dealing with the manifold interests of life and the typical characters of history.

Nature shall be to thee a symbol. The life of the soul, in conscious union with the Infinite, shall be for thee the only real existence.

Let thine eyes be open and thine eyes will reveal to thee beauty everywhere.

Go forth with thy message amongst thy fellow-creatures. Teach them that they must be guided by that inner light which dwells within the pure heart, to whom it was promised of old that they should see God.

Teach that each generation begins the world afresh with perfect freedom; that the present is not prisoner of the past, but that today holds in captivity all yesterday, to compare, to judge, to accept, to reject their teachings, as these are shown by its morning sun.

To thy fellow-countrymen thou shalt preach the gospel of the New World, that here, here in America is the home of man, that here is the promise of a new and more excellent social state than history has recorded.

Thy life shall be as thy teachings, brave, pure, truthful, beneficent, hopeful, cheerful, hospitable to all honest belief, all sincere thinkers, and active according to thy gifts and opportunities.

Not as Rich as Rockefeller.

If you had all the wealth of Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate, you could not buy a better medicine for bowel complaints than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The most eminent physician can not prescribe a better preparation for colic and diarrhoea, both for children and adults. The uniform success of this remedy has shown it to be superior to all others. It never fails, and when reduced with water and sweetened is pleasant to take. Every family should be supplied with it. Sold by Obeas Drug Co. and all medicine dealers.

The Country Correspondent.

Again at night when the work is done, you pick up the country weekly from the old home. You look over the town news, scan the blazing half-page ads and turn over to the country correspondent. Not that you were acquainted in every neighborhood from all over the county, nor do you know the present generation spoken of in the news items. But here and there is an old family name that makes you think and takes you back to the good old days gone by. An item about the old church or the school, and as you sit there the recollection brings back memories all but forgotten. You wander out on the big road through the valley and woodland to the big farm-house. Then a hundred faces of boyhood companions are all before you as you picture the revival at the cross-roads church or the spelling bee at the old red school house, and wonder what has become of all the boys and girls you left when you started west.

The old tourist printer has been relegated to the junk pile by the linotype, the city man takes his notes in short hand, the editor dictates his to amanuensis and from the typewriter it goes down the tube—the revolution is complete, yet there is one good, old-fashioned feature holding over—the weekly copy of the country correspondent. Nothing can take his place. May he be with us forever because the paper needs him and the readers appreciate him and we want him.

It Is Dangerous to Neglect a Cold.

How often do we hear it remarked: "It's not a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia, and has gained its great popularity and extensive sale by its prompt cure of this most common ailment. It always cures and is pleasant to take. For sale by Obeas Drug Co. and all medicine dealers.

Seek Good Roads.

Schools? By all means. Churches? O, yes. But first seek ye good roads and all these things shall be added unto you.—Good Roads Magazine.

See that your druggist gives you no imitation when you ask for Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar, the original Laxative cough syrup. Sold by all druggists.

ROYAL EPICURES.

Monarchs Who Were Famous For Their Culinary Learning.

Royalty in times past has had many an accomplished epicure as learned in culinary lore as in the practice of the cuisine. It was Henry de Valois who brought into fashion aromatic sauces and various spice dainties, inheriting his taste for cooking from Catherine de' Medici, who introduced into France not only ices, but much of the culinary art from Italy.

Louis XIV. was devoted to gastronomy, and for his use liquors were invented in his old age, when, it is said, he could scarcely endure existence without a succession of artificial stimulants. But the pertinacity with which Charles V. of Spain gratified his appetite under all circumstances rivaled even that of Frederick the Great. Before rising in the morning potted capons were usually served to him, prepared with sugar, milk and spices, feed beer being one of his favorite drinks. Fish, too, of every kind was to his taste, eels, frogs and oysters occupying a prominent place in the royal bill of fare. Frederick the Great was fond of highly seasoned meats and had a strong predilection for Italian or French made dishes. It was his habit during dinner to make pencil marks against the different items of the bill of fare, to which he referred when conversing afterward with the maitre d'hotel.

When the Duc d'Escars and his royal master, Louis XVIII., were closeted together to talk over a dish the ministers were kept waiting in the antechamber, and the next day this notice regularly appeared in the official journals: "M. le Duc d'Escars a travaille dans le cabinet." It may be added that Louis XVIII had invented the "truffles a la purée d'ortolans," and, reluctant to disclose the secret, he invariably prepared the dish with his own hands, assisted by the duke. Another epicurean of the first order was the Polish King Stanislaus Leszinski, who invented many a new dish and vastly improved the style of cooking, astonishing the Lorrainers, among other things, by having served up at his table dishes of meat with fruits, both of which had been cooked together. Geese which had been plucked when alive, then whipped to death, and marinated were set down in his bill of fare as foreign birds, and after a somewhat similar fashion turkeys were transformed into "coqs de bruyeres" and were served at the table buried under the strong smelling herbs of Lorraine. One year was remarkable for the entire failure of the fruit crop, but Stanislaus would not be deprived of his dessert, for, turning his attention to confectionery, he substituted compositions of sugared vegetables, especially of turnips.—London Standard.

CASUAL PHILOSOPHY.

What one goes into debt for nine times out of ten is a luxury. A man always making excuses leaves himself no time to make anything else. Business based upon friendship threatens both; friendship based upon business strengthens both. That man can best ignore the empty of those who don't understand him who goes home to a wife who does. It is a good deal easier to pray for men's souls than to pour balm into their wounds, not to mention that it costs less. The supreme court has not yet decided which is the weaker man—he who is not able to see his own weakness or he who has no faith in himself. From an intellectual point of view that time of one's life is most wasted when he tries, in a spirit of dumb loyalty, to admire all those things that are popularly considered admirable.—Success.

The Word "Slave."

The word "slave," which is happily used seldom unless metaphorically in this country, is a word of brilliant historical antecedents. Its original, the Russian "slava," means glorious and is the title of that race which subsumes the Russian people. But when the Germans reduced hosts of the Slavs to servitude their name, from malice or accident, as Gibbon says, became synonymous with "servile." It retains no more suggestion of its racial origin now than does "ogre," which is really "Hungarian," from a confusion of the Magyars with the Huns, and of both with the terrible Tartars.

Delaware's Names.

Delaware has been called the Diamond State, for, though small in size, it formerly was of great political importance. It also enjoys the nickname of the Blue Hen State, this having been bestowed on account of a gentleman named Caldwell, who made the state famous in sporting annals by the quality of his gamecocks, which he always bred from the eggs of a blue hen, believing that this was the best color for the mother of a gamecock.

Joy.

Joy is the mainspring in the whole round of everlasting nature; joy moves the wheels of the great timepiece of the world; she it is that loosens flowers from their buds, suns from their firmaments, rolling spheres in distant space seen not by the glass of the astronomer.—Schiller.

Too Smooth.

The Flancee—There's just one thing that worries me a little. The Flancee—What is that? The Flancee—There seems to be no opposition on the part of any of our relatives.

Confession.

Often confession is owing up when you are sure to be caught.—Saturday Evening Post.

"Just An Old Soldier."

(When Veteran Boon, of Kershaw's Brigade, became ill during the Confederate reunion recently held in the city, somebody enquired the cause of the commotion, and this reply was made: "Just an old soldier—he's sick.")

Just an old soldier,
Tired and worn,
Sick by the wayside
Far from his home.

See how he weakens;
Steady his hand—
Call up his comrades,
Those of the band,
Who fought with Kershaw
For Dixie's land.

Eandle him gently,
Pillow his head,
Softly, boys, softly—
He's dead—he's dead!

Just an old soldier,
Gone to his rest
Who died with the cross
Pinned on his breast—
The "Cross of Honor"
That love has blest.

The love of women,
Who always pray,
For those old heroes
Wearing the gray.

—L. T. Levin.
Columbia, S. C., May 21, 1906.

Stag Brand—The Only Paint for Outside Use.

Harrisonburg, Va.
Messrs. Hirschberg, Hollander & Co.

Gentlemen—I consider a composition of Lead and Zinc, as in your Stag Brand Paint, the only thing for the outside, as the carbonic gases can not affect them as pure lead, and the covering power is certainly satisfactory.

Mr. F. E. Staling.
The next time you want paint, ask for the best—Stag Semi-Paste Paint.

"One gallon makes two."
For sale by Jno. H. McMaster & Co., Winnsboro, S. C.

Have Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the dusty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other and less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour's merriment round the lamp and fireside of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.—Chicago Journal.

Have you weakness of any kind—stomach, back, or any organs of the body? Don't dope yourself with ordinary medicine. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the supreme curative power. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Jno. H. McMaster & Co.

Big Bargains

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Come and see them.
3 yards of 2½-inch Embroidery for 10c while it lasts. Other things in proportion.
Toilet Soap 10c a box.
A good line of Tobacco.
Ladies', Men's and Children's Hose.
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Come and hear the band play.
If you buy or not, you are welcome.
Another lot of goods on the road.
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