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We have all the Standard Varieties

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Crosmen Brothers

Can Supply you in this line

Jno H. McMaster & Co.

ANOTHER SHIPMENT

FINE MULES

COME AND LOOK THEM OVER.

THE BEST BROUGHT HERE YET.

Will be sold at Right Price while

They Last.

OWENS LIVE STOCK COMPANY

Opportunities Come

to everyone, and they generally require a cash payment small or large.

What will you do when your opportunity comes? Are you preparing for it now?

Many---very many---are preparing for opportunity at this bank. Why don't YOU?

Bank Of Fairfield

Winnsboro, S. C.

POTATO SLIPS for SALE

McMaster & Gladden will be in position on May 1st, to supply you with Nancy Hall and Porto Rico potato Slips at \$1.75 per thousand from 2 to 5 thousand and \$1.50. Cash with order.

These are bedded and grown here and will do much better than those you get from foreign markets.

GIVE US YOUR ORDER.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY

(BY W. J. ELLIOTT.)

The old Brick Church, as it is commonly called, is situated on the left side of the road just beyond Kinkead's bridge over Little river. This old church has a history and a tradition. It is the place where the A. R. P. church, as at present constituted, was organized. The ministers who organized the church government met there in 1803 and adjourned the first day of the meeting to convene at Monticello the following day. So in reality the "seceders" organized at Monticello. Tradition has it that the women of the congregation mixed the mud from which the brick were made with their bare feet. (But I think some woman is responsible for this statement.) Sherman's men who crossed Little River at this point found the floor of the bridge gone and they tore up the church floor to repair the bridge. On the walls of the church they wrote an apology for desecrating the church of God, by tearing up the floor, but excused themselves on grounds of necessity. Capt. Hayne McMeekin lived near this church at one period of his life and his company was composed largely of members of the Brick church. I have been reliably informed that 45 men from this congregation who were in his company during the "uncivil" war were killed in battle or died in the service. The membership must have been large at that time and doubtless it was, as it sent more than the number mentioned to battle for their convictions. The centennial celebration of the organization of the A. R. P. church was held, as many remember, in Winnsboro in 1903, just as the present building was completed. There is a tradition of ghosts in the church, especially in the places situated in the corners and places. It is a common saying that if any one passes the church at night, he will see the animal he is driving will become nervous. When Mr. Murray Kirkland, late of Monticello, was repairing Kinkead's bridge (about 1867 or '68) he camped in the grove by the church and told his friends that he could hear all kinds of sounds at night. He said very often the sound of a wagon running over the roads could be heard, but no wagon could ever be found by him or those with him. Capt. H. A. Gaillard told me that he crossed the bridge one night in the latter part of the year 1815, riding Capt. Moultrie Dwight's mare, and as he entered the bridge (a covered bridge) the mare halted and could not be urged on. She wheeled around several times and seemed terribly frightened and would not enter. Finally pulling army pistol he applied both spurs to her sides and dashed through at full speed. Accompanied by Mr. G. W. Ragsdale I passed this place on a dark night about 9 o'clock. As we approached the bridge he said, well, we will see if the old saying is true, that man or horse, one or the other, or both, will become frightened. We were driving Mr. Stanton's horse which was 23 years old. All went well till we got opposite the church when the old horse snorted like a colt playing on a frosty morning, turned around before we could check him and was dashing into the opening of the bridge. Mr. Ragsdale got out a weapon and ran in the direction of the sound of retreating foot steps, but he could not find any one. It was impossible to get the horse by without leading him around the place where he became frightened.

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related to the good-wire but she said the doctor had fever or had gone to sleep and was dreaming at the church. The neighbors about Brices store next day teased him about the affair and no one seemed to give credit for the genuineness of the narrative. About ten or eleven o'clock, three men, whose names I have forgotten, appeared in the neighborhood and made inquiry for a demented brother who had been missing two or three days.

Death of Confederate Soldier.

Died in Clinton the 15th of February Mr. James McMeekin in his 84th year. He was born and reared in Fairfield. He married Miss Sallie Douglass, a daughter of Mr. Alex Douglass, also of Fairfield. The family moved to the up country about 20 years ago. His wife and four sons survive him, all of Clinton. He entered the army in January 1861 and joined Gregg's 1st regiment for six months, he served on Sullivan Island and was on Morris Island when fort Sumter surrendered. After the surrender of Sumter, the regiment was disbanded. In July 1861 he with his six brothers enlisted in Capt. Hayne McMeekin's Company and was mustered into service for the war in the 12th regiment. The command served on the coast until April 1862 and was then transferred to Virginia. He was in most of the engagements in Virginia under Gen. Lee. He was severely wounded at Sharpsburg on Sept. 18th 1862, was captured in August 1864 below Richmond, was held as a prisoner until the war ended. His brother was killed at the second battle of Manassas in August 1862, Thomas was killed at Spottsylvania Court house in May 1864. Robert died in Richmond, William died in prison, Joel surrendered with Lee, Joe was home on sick furlow at the surrender. Mr. Jim was the last survivor of the old McMeekin family. From one who served with him.

DR. McLURKIN AS TAM O'SHANTER

During his life time Dr. T. B. Madden told me of an experience the late Dr. McLurkin had in an old church in upper Fairfield, either "New Hope" or "Fellowship," which rivals Burn's Tam O'Shanter. In fact, for the thing to occur to a sober man I think it more trying on the nerves, for Tam O'Shanter was drunk, and Dr. McLurkin was sober. The doctor had been to some of the numerous households in that section where his name was a household word and returning after midnight was overtaken by a fearful storm. As he neared the church the outlines of which were made visible only by the flashes of the terrific lightning he concluded he would seek shelter inside the building. Country churches were rarely ever locked in those days so he had no trouble

in entering. Riding to the side door the doctor hastily dismounted, and took his saddle inside with him. He shut the door against the bridle reins held in his hand so as to keep control of his horse and at the same time shut out the blinding rain. The rain rattled against the building and the floor and walls reverberated because of the action of the thunder. All was darkness and blindness. For quite a little while the mare would neigh and stamp but it was useless to try to comfort her as her kind master's voice was lost in the roar of the wind and the pelting of the rain. The lightning ceased for a while after the Doctor was in the church, but as one very bright flash came which lit up the inside of the building so that the books were visible on the seats he saw very distinctly the form and figure of a man with glaring eyes and a shaggy beard outlined against the wall in the gallery. For a good long period there was no more lightning, but when another flash lit the church the form was seen coming down the steps inside. Then a long interval of darkness ensued—doubtless it seemed long to the Doctor. At the next reflection of the lightning the form was plainly to be seen advancing up the aisle toward him. The suspense became almost unbearable for all was again darkness and the mare was certainly advancing when last seen. If any kind of certainty is more of a relief than suspense then the good doctor was relieved, for as the church was lit up the next moment there on the bench by his side with the eyes of a demon sat this strange and awe inspiring man looking in Dr. McLurkin's face with a menacing stare. The darkness then came to the doctor's aid and he hastily throwing the saddle on the floor, fled to the door and escaped.

She was a great reader and one of the best informed women in the country. Her reading had been confined to the standard authors very largely and she did not approve of the novels of today. Her remarkable memory enabled her to appropriate nearly every thing she read. She was well reared in history too and in talking of the present war she would refer often to the great events of other wars in Europe with dates and places. She read her Bible more than any thing else though and had a wonderful knowledge of the book. She could quote Psalm after Psalm and passage after passage from the old and new Testament and could tell you where to find almost any passage you might desire. Her child like faith in God was one of her most remarkable characteristics. Her husband, the late Alex. Bell, who died in the war, had been married for many years, died suddenly less than a year ago and she said, "It's all right God never makes any mistakes—its all in His hands." For many years she lived right close to the Baptist church at Blackstock and she loved to go and sit in the church and read her Bible as she said she seemed nearer to God there. She was a very charitable woman and always ready to help the needy to the full extent of her ability, yet and even beyond her ability sometimes. She retained all her faculties to the end except that for the last year or more she could read very little on account of her failing sight. This was a great grief to her as she could not read her loved Bible. She attended church services as often as possible and could hear the sermon and enjoy it. She attended the Cornwell Community Fair last fall, and was the center of attraction there.

When she was 90 years old she made the money herself, largely by selling the products of her knitting needle, to place a monument at the grave of her father and mother one face of which was inscribed for herself. She would not allow any of her children and grandchildren to contribute anything for this memorial, she wanted to do it herself. A few years ago when her family physician purchased his first automobile she sent for him to come and take her for a ride, for she was ever a believer in progress when she was convinced it was true progress. She was married in early life to Mr. Jess Neil and lived after her marriage in the Baltonrouche section of Chester county for some years returning to the neighborhood of Blackstock where she spent the remainder of her life. Mr. Neil died many years ago. She is survived by three children, Mrs. Lydia Wooten of Blythewood; Mr. John Neil of Tennessee and Mr. Green Neil of Blackstock.

Roll of Honor.

Otis Richardson, Raymond Beckham, Herbert Taylor, Clark Taylor, Wallace Beckham Theodore Taylor, Rebecca Richardson, Alice Taylor, Margaret Nelson, Dorothy Nelson, Aline Taylor, William Beckham. Fifth month of Simpson school. Six new Girls' Tomato clubs have been organized in Florence county.

LIFE OF MRS. JANE NEIL.

Mrs. Anne Jane Neil died at the home of her grandson C. J. Bell one mile north of Blackstock at 2 p. m. March 2, 1916.

In the death of Mrs. Neil there passed away one of the most remarkable women this section has ever known.

She born in Lurgon county Ireland May 4, 1814, and lacked only about two months of reaching the advanced age of 102 years. Mrs. Neil possessed a wonderful mind and memory. Her parents Archibald, and Eliza Strain, came to this country when Mrs. Neil was less than four years of age, they having landed in Charleston December 20, 1817, but even at this age she remembered many incidents of the long voyage, also many scenes of her home in the old country and could describe them vividly even up to the time of her death. Her parents lived for a while in Berkeley county and then came to Fairfield and settled on what is now known as the Gaillard place about two miles east of Woodwards, and most of her life was spent near here in Fairfield and Chester counties.

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STATE NEWS.

Charles Shannon has been appointed postmaster at Camden.

Rev. W. D. Wakefield, for several years pastor of the second Baptist church of Columbia, has resigned on account of bad health.

James Smith, a twelve year old boy of North Augusta was killed on Monday afternoon by a heavy motor truck.

Sumter has completed the sale of the Sumter Street Paving Bonds, and now has over \$228,000 deposited to pave the streets of the town.

Rev. W. B. Wharton, superintendent of the Epworth orphanage is in Baltimore at Johns Hopkins hospital, undergoing treatment.

The Greenwood lodge of Elks has closed a contract for a home for their lodge. Supposedly this will be the handsomest home for any lodge of Elks in the state.

From April 18 to 22 Columbia will have an automobile show in Craven hall. This is the first show of the kind to be held in the state.

Abel Cooper, a young white man, arrested in Greenwood last Friday, charged with stealing James H. Hammond's ford touring car as it was standing in front of the State house.

It was discovered last week that the city of Laurens, as a municipality, was without a charter, the one granted in 1890, in incorporating the city for 25 years, having expired.

With sixteen fair associations of the state represented, the South Carolina Federation of Fairs held a most successful conference at the Jefferson Hotel in Columbia last Thursday.

The Capital City laundry of Columbia has inaugurated a new rule that every one of its employees shall undergo a rigid medical examination once each month in order to be sure that no contagious infections exist among them.

Midway, the cotton mill village at Lancaster, was visited by a disastrous fire on Monday. Six store rooms and a barber shop were completely destroyed. All the store rooms were occupied and it is said that in most cases there was very little insurance carried.

After attacking his wife with an axe handle, R. Lee Johnson, of Bethune, shot and instantly killed himself with a shot gun last Thursday morning. Mrs. Johnson is in a critical condition in a Columbia hospital. Ill health is assigned as the cause of the mad deed.

Daniel Cannup, the young white man who was placed in jail in York county some time ago on the charge of killing his brother-in-law, Tom T. A. V. O. R., whose skeleton is believed to have been found in some woods near Rock Hill, has been released without bail. The evidence against him is said to be slim. He is to be tried at the April term of court.

At a preliminary hearing of the case before United States Commissioner at Orangeburg last Saturday, Charlie Johnson made a full confession of how he had been robbing the mail at Denmark, where he was porter at the union station, and had charge of the transfer mail. Johnson was arrested because a negro who had also been stealing the mail, reported him.

George B. Perkins of Boston, who is charged with killing F. W. R. Hinman, business manager of the Jacksonville Times-Union, while he was a passenger on a Clyde steam ship off the coast of North Carolina, will be tried at the Florence term of court now in session. He was tried in Columbia last year and sentenced to three years on the charge of manslaughter, but this verdict was set aside by the federal court of appeals at Richmond and a new trial ordered.

Sam Linder an aged white man of Spartanburg county, jumped for his life from the Enoree river trestle of the C. & W. C. railway, which is 44 feet high, last Monday afternoon. He was walking just about the middle of the trestle when he realized that a freight train was only a few feet away from him, and to leap was the only thing he could do to keep from being struck by the train. He landed on his feet in deep mud, and suffered only a dislocated hip.

SUGGESTIONS FOR DECLAIMERS CONTEST.

The following list of Recitations and Declarations has been suggested by the committee as suitable for the contest to be held in April.

- Readings.
- Why Miss Ann Maria Simmons Never Married—Mary Wilkins Freeman.
- The Village Water Tower—Kate Douglas Wiggin.
- Bud's Fairy Tale—James Whitcomb Riley.
- Her Name Was Smith—Wernier.
- Small Boy in a Dime Museum—Elliott.
- Changing the Ethiopian—Francis Boyd Calhoun.
- The Annexation of Cuba—Alice Hegan Rice.
- An Easter Symbol—Ruth McEnery Stuart.
- Gabriel, the Contented Locksmith—Charles Dickens.
- Lockinvar—Scott.
- A Legend of Bregenz—Ade-laid Proctor.
- Tam's Letter.
- Lord Ulhin's Daughter—Campbell.
- Burial of Moses—Alexander. Incident of the French Camp—Browning.
- The Glare and the Lion—Hunt.
- The Last Word—Henry Van Dyke.
- Annie's Confession—Montgomery.
- Pictures of War.
- Aunt Polly Green.
- On the Other Train.
- Zeb White's Unlucky Argument.
- Experience with a Refractory Cat.
- The Sioux Chief's Daughter.
- Poor Little Joe.
- Our Folks.
- Changing Colors.
- The Death of the Old Squire.
- The Glacier Bed.
- The Burning Ship.
- The Fire Friend.
- Nobody's Child.
- Older Light's Denial.
- The Earl King.
- Nicholas Nickleby Leaving the Yorkshire School—Dickens.
- The Leaf of Konshaw Beg—Longfellow.
- Molly—Amita Kellog.
- Charge of Light Brigade—Ten-nyson.
- Kentucky Philosophy.
- What William Henry Did. Lasca.
- The Offending Eye.
- The Whistling Regiment—J. C. Harvey.
- How he Saved St. Michaels.
- The Enjoyment of Spring—Duncan.
- The Sources of Poetry—Bryant.
- Doom of the Indians.
- Bernado del Carpio—Hemans.
- Thanatopsis—Bryant.
- Declamations.
- Patriotism—Curtis.
- Horatius—Macaulay.
- Spartacus—Kellog.
- The American Navy—Cobden.
- The Dying Soldier.
- Lafayette's Visit to America—Prentiss.
- The Roman Sentinel.
- Battle of Waterloo—Byron.
- Rickelien's Appeal—Bulwer.
- Liberty Under Law—Curtis.
- The Revolutionary Alarm—Bancroft.
- Freedom—What is It?—Chan-ning.
- Aphorisms—Morley.
- Life—Ingersoll.
- American Aspiration—R. M. Hunter.
- The Martyr President.
- The Jew—Vance.
- The Mob—Victor Hugo.
- God and Beauty—Storrs.
- To Agreeable People—Talmage.
- Amusement—Talmage.
- War of the League—Macaulay.
- Alex Staliens—Owen Meredith.

Post Office Will Not Be Moved.

After considering bids from different owners of public buildings in Winnsboro for a location for the post office "Uncle Sam" has leased the present location from Mr. F. A. DesPortes for a period of ten years. So the post office will remain where it is.

Elliott-Rion.

Holbrook Rion, Jr., and Miss Willodene E. Elliott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Elliott, were married Saturday night. The marriage was a great surprise to their friends. For the present they will be with Mr. Rion's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook Rion at 906 Barnwell street.—The State.