

Edgefield Advertiser.

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No. 18

JOHNSTON LETTER.

Farmers Shipping Potatoes. A Revival at Baptist Church. Women Will Vote in Town Election.

During the past two weeks, the farmers have been busy shipping Irish potatoes, some of them having planted extensively. They have been delayed by slow arrival of the barrels. The packing is done at one of the warehouses and it is very interesting to watch the grading machine as it fills each barrel. Beans are also being shipped, but they are not finding the ready sale that the potatoes are. A number of the farmers have several acres in sweet potatoes and the first venture here of curing these will be tried this fall.

Beginning on Sunday, June 12th, a revival service will start at the Baptist church, the pastor, Rev. Brooker, to be assisted by the Rev. Hardy, of Georgia. Mr. Hardy is not expected until the 13th. Mr. Hardy was to have assisted in a meeting here last year, but was detained by illness in his family. The services will be morning and evening.

The municipal election for mayor and alderman is June 14th, and the majority of the women will vote at this time. At the election last November there were 40 that voted, but at this time many more have registered, recognizing the fact that now women have the vote, it behooves each one to do her duty.

The Loyal Temperance Legion gave a party on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Jones, for the purpose of raising funds to aid in their work. A happy time was had by the young people, and the desired amount raised.

Mrs. C. D. Kenney visited here during the past week, and her friends were glad to hear her say that she was hoping to return to Johnston when a dwelling could be secured.

Miss Ruth Crawford who has been governess in the home of Mrs. B. T. Boatwright, returned to her home last week. She made many friends while here and these regret that she will not return for her pupils will attend the high school during the coming session.

Mrs. Minnie Strother and Miss Gertrude Strother were visitors here during the week. Miss Strother will teach at Cheraw during the coming term, and her mother has decided to make her home here during the time of her daughter's stay there.

Mrs. H. W. Crouch entertained with a very pleasant afternoon party on Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Smith and Miss Ruth Smith of Mullins. Three tables of rook were enjoyed and during music an enjoyable salad course was served. Mrs. Smith was presented with a pair of silk hose, Mrs. Grace Crouch a lace hand bag, and Misses Smith and Theora Fleming also received dainty gifts.

The last meeting of the Emily Geiger chapter held with Mrs. John Brown, closed the activities for the summer. During the year the treasury had about \$200, and of this \$125 was given to patriotic education, this being the keynote of the state work. The meeting was on National Memorial Day, and each member wore a red poppy and the chapter voted to take steps next year as to a public observance. It came to the attention of the chapter that the family of a world war veteran in the suburbs was in a needy state, so a contribution was given.

The summer work of the chapter will be in making a quilt for the state school, according to the pattern presented at the conference.

The study topic for the next year will be "The early settlers of the Old Ninety Six District, its Historic Spots and legends," and some of the programs arranged in the D. A. R. magazine will also be used, the chapter subscribing to this.

In concluding, Miss Payne thanked the chapter for its splendid cooperation during the year. After the historical program, a dainty salad course was served.

Fred Hendrix of Leesville, spent the past week with Oscar Black.

Mrs. Charles Brannon of Spartanburg is visiting in the home of her father, Mr. J. R. Hart.

Mrs. Chester and Miss Maude Wright will go to Macon, Ga., next

week to visit in the home of Rev. Chester.

Mr. John Sawyer celebrated his 84th birthday on Sunday. He is still hale and hearty, and his friends wish for him many more happy birthdays.

Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Connerly are expected this week to visit in the home of Mr. P. B. Waters.

Misses Eva and Jessie Rushton are welcomed home, having been teaching in Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hendrix and Miss Florida Hendrix of Leesville have been visitors in the home of Mr. J. M. Turner.

Mr. John Webb of Chappell was a recent visitor here.

Mrs. C. P. Corn has gone to Wall-halla to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Strother.

The Mary Ann Buie chapter met with Mrs. John Wright on Thursday and at this time plans were made for the annual picnic for the veterans of the town. The world war veterans will also be invited. The occasion will be at Mrs. Martha Edwards' on June 30th. The committee for the marking of veterans' graves with the iron cross, reported about 16 marked at Philippi and several at Harmony. Those at Mt. Calvary will soon be marked.

Mrs. O. D. Black read a very interesting letter from Hon. A. S. Tompkins, Edgefield, in which he offered a prize of \$10.00 for the best essay on "Wade Hampton, the Chivalrous Knight of the Saddle." This is to be a state prize in historical work, to stimulate interest in history. He honored Mrs. Black as state vice president by letting this come through her.

All the committees had good reports, and the year's reports of officers showed that productive work had been accomplished. It was decided to elect officers in October, to conform to the state constitution. The meeting closed with an interesting program on the arranged subjects.

Mrs. Minnie Strother was hostess for the New Century club on Tuesday, the occasion being in the home of Mrs. J. W. Marsh. Mrs. P. B. Waters presided and the various committees gave splendid reports. The library committee had received a box of excellent books for the town library and there were others available. The club voted to make a contribution to a needy family that lived near town, and the social service committee had sent flowers and shown other attentions. An instructive program on Southern Writers interspersed with music was had, and later all enjoyed an ice course.

On Thursday, 9th, the local W. C. T. U. will join with the other sister unions in observing Jenny Cassady's birthday, and the day will be spent by going out to the County Home, where a picnic dinner will be spread for the inmates.

Death of Mrs. D. Burton.

The death of Mrs. Burton, the wife of Mr. D. Burton, at her home in the McKendree section Sunday night was a great shock to her friends and loved ones. Mrs. Burton retired at her accustomed time and well as usual and was found dead in her bed Monday morning. Mr. Burton got up Monday morning and made the fire in the stove as was his custom and as Mrs. Burton did not come from her bed room he went in to see what was the matter, finding her dead. An inquest was held by Magistrate Bryan Monday morning. Dr. J. T. Pattison making an examination of Mrs. Burton's body. The verdict rendered as the result of the investigation was to the effect that her death resulted from natural causes. Before her marriage to Mr. Burton she was Miss Eva Ouzts, the daughter of Mr. A. J. Ouzts. Besides her husband, Mrs. Burton leaves two little children, two and a half years of age and five months of age. She was a member of McKendree church and the funeral was conducted at the church Tuesday afternoon by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Tucker.

For Sale.

One thirty-foot steel tank; one one-horse electric motor; one Weston & Brocker sewerage disposal cptic tank; one pump and jack; 60 feet of galvanized pipe.

5-11.

B. B. JONES.

News From Meeting Street.

Editor Edgefield Advertiser:

It has been quite a while since I have seen any news in The Advertiser from this section, so I have concluded to write a few lines to let your readers of other sections know that some of us are still here in this old section and living, but not as fast and high as for the past few years. Still, we have the staff of life, cornbread, with some other things to make life worth while, so we are working to try to gain some of our losses from last year's business.

It seems that we had reached the pinnacle of prosperity last October, and just had to turn loose and fall back to the bottom and start over again, which I attribute as results of sinful world war, for if we had no sin, we would have no wars. In fact, when old Sherman defined what war was I feel sure he had it right. The next worst thing as I see it is the woman suffrage act that has been passed by your Congress. I don't think that any such thing can be justified by the Bible which should be our guide in all things here on earth. Some writer has truthfully said that the wife is mightiest in the home and that the keepers at home are the keepers of power and the wife loses her power when she takes her husband's place, or undertakes to perform functions in public or private relation. Our mothers start us in life, but our wives keep us going. The social, the church, the educational, some charity spheres, and some of the business sphere of life are consonant with the home sphere, but generally the public affairs of the world intrusted by God to man are best affected by the women who do their full duty as wife and mother, and make good men of their husbands and sons. But when our good women aspire to political offices or to practice law or to the pulpit to preach or on the battlefield, they are far from the sphere our Creator intended her to be as I see and understand. Also begging their sex, effeminating their husbands, subjecting themselves to corruption and criticism, thereby robbing themselves of modesty and destroying the very life of the domestic sweetness and power. God bless our wives, mothers and daughters and ever incline their hearts to ever be found in the sphere of the home circle that thou hast intended them to be. And also incline them to more decent styles and fashions whereby they will command greater respect from men than has been for the past several years. "So mote it be, amen."

Our people around here have been busy since they began work in spring and I think, have done their best, considering the little or no help they have had financially this year. We hope to see all get through with their crops some way and thereby learn a lesson to profit by, be able to pay up their last year's debts and go on the same plan next year and be independent of all corporations for credit, then we will see more people on the farm and not so many speculators and gamblers against the people who have to produce a living for the world, and yet not have any say so as to what their product is worth.

People around this section are about done saving their grain. There was not a good acreage of same planted for lack of money to buy seed with last fall. We hear of some finding a few boll weevils, but still hope to not have much this year around this section. I am your same

J. H. C.

Presbyterian Minister Arrives.

Rev. J. S. Lack has arrived and has entered upon his duties as pastor of the Presbyterian churches of Johnston, Trenton and Edgefield. He will, as did his predecessor, make his home in Edgefield, and for a time will board with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Tompkins. Mr. Lack was reared in Mississippi and recently completed the full course in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Columbia. He has been very cordially greeted by the people of Edgefield. A union prayer meeting and a welcome service for Mr. Lack will be held in the Baptist church tonight, Wednesday night.

FOR SALE: Three milch cows fresh to pair. Apply to

6-1-2tpd. LEE GIBSON.

Ocala and the Silver Springs.

Editor of The Advertiser:

I am stopping for a few days at the Colonial hotel in the historic town of Ocala. It is beautiful for situation, built upon a high elevation and sheds the water from every angle, and one might call it a forest city, with a population of about 7,000. The town is surrounded by a beautiful forest of live oaks draped with long, hanging moss. There are three banks, several large hotels and a live chamber of commerce, and two daily papers. Ocala is the prettiest, most up-to-date town that I have seen since I have been in the land of the roses. The very best accommodation can be obtained for the traveling public. The Colonial hotel is near the union station, and if you stop there once, you will go again. The proprietor is a Chesterfield man and his wife is the uncrowned queen of the hotel.

There are many things of much interest in and around the little city limits. And a fine farming country to back it. Anything can be grown here to perfection. But the most interesting thing is the Silver Springs and the tropical sceneries connected there have no equal in North America. A wealth of legends and words of beautiful memorials left by those pathfinders of the red man, cling around the very name of Florida. Here in Ocala and vicinity they have made the Indians immortal by attaching the names of Ocklawaha, Osceola, Tuscarora and Tusawalla to some of the streets. Perhaps there was no spot in all Florida that was more beloved by the red man than Silver Springs, beside which many an Indian maiden has strolled with her lover, and over whose glassy waters their swift canoes have glided. Once there were two Indian lovers who lived in the forest near Silver Springs, Ocklawaha, the son of the mighty chief, Oluskee, and the only child of no less powerful chief, Suwanee. The two old chiefs hated each other bitterly and never met except in bloodshed, although their tribes were neighboring ones. One day while hunting, Ocklawaha came upon Winonah, as she gathered herbs in the forest, and fell deeply in love with her. His affections were returned and the two spent many happy hours together in the great dim forest. They feared to tell the implacable old chieftain of their love, knowing that it would bring instant separation and possibly death. The lovers, after several weeks of perilous happiness, began to suspect that they were being watched, and they at once planned to escape to the tribe of Chattahoochee. One night in response to a hoot owl, Winonah stole from her wigwam and joined Ocklawaha in the shadow of a live oak tree, and silently they set forth on their fateful journey which would lead them to life or death.

Suddenly a rifle shot rang out of the still darkness of the forest, and instantly the air responded with hideous cries. Knowing their flight was discovered Ocklawaha and Winonah made a desperate dash for freedom. Back and forth they darted until at length they found themselves on a high bluff overlooking a glistening stream. As they stood there for a moment the moon emerged from the dense clouds by which it had been veiled; bathed in the silver moonlight, the motionless pair were clearly outlined against the sky. A yell of triumph told that they were discovered, and their pursuers broke from the edge of the forest a few feet away. Turning, the lovers gazed deep into each other's eyes, then Ocklawaha seizing Winonah in his arms leaped below into the Silver Spring, the water being ninety feet deep. The union of Silver Springs and the Ocklawaha river typifies the union of the two loves in death, and it is said that the green waving moss that grows at the bottom of the stream is the lost Winonah's hair.

The water in Silver Springs is clearer than atmosphere. One can see a dime at the bottom where the water is ninety feet deep as plain as can be. Silver Springs at Ocala, probably has the largest flow of any spring in the world, namely, 368,913 gallons per minute or 22, 134,789 gallons per hour. Every American citizen owes it to himself to make the "daylight trip" over the Silver Springs, Silver

river, Ocklawaha and St. Johns rivers to Jacksonville.

I am so thankful that it was my privilege to visit Silver Springs. I do not know of any place anywhere that is more wonderful, more interesting and beautiful or more worth while visiting. I hardly believe that the mind of man can grasp this wonder of wonders. We can see its beauty and feel its power, but I could never describe what I saw there. This spring is as large as a city block; it is the head of Silver river, nine miles long. The level nature of the country makes it difficult for this water to find its way downhill. At times the river is almost doubling on itself. This is a very narrow and deep river, not wider than an average street.

J. RUSSELL WRIGHT.

St. Augustine, Fla.

(To be Continued.)

Death of Mrs. Henry W. Quarles.

It frequently occurs that one stroke of misfortune is followed by another even heavier. Such has been the experience of our good friend, Mr. Henry W. Quarles, recently. Just a fortnight or so ago he lost his home and practically all of his belongings by fire, with but little insurance. Following closely upon that heavy blow was one still heavier. We refer to the death of Mrs. Quarles, which occurred Saturday night here in Edgefield about ten o'clock at the home of her son, Mr. H. Ernest Quarles. Immediately after the burning of her home Mrs. Quarles who was not very strong at the time came to spend some time here in Edgefield with her sons, Mr. John Quarles and Mr. Ernest Quarles.

Saturday night Mrs. Quarles sat upon the porch after supper as usual until bed time and then retired to her room. Soon after she left the porch her daughter-in-law heard a noise in her room and went immediately to Mrs. Quarles, finding her breathing heavily. She died in a very short time. Medical aid was summoned but it was too late. God called and her spirit had been wafted to Him by ministering angels.

Mrs. Quarles was reared in the Parkville section of Edgefield county and after her marriage to Mr. Quarles they settled in the Red Hill section, where they have resided continuously. She was a devout Christian woman whose life and influence were a sweet benediction to all with whom she came in contact. She was a member of Red Hill church for a number of years and it was in her church that the funeral was conducted Sunday afternoon by Rev. G. W. M. Taylor of Edgefield and Rev. G. W. Bussey, in the absence of her pastor, Rev. W. R. Barnes.

Besides her devoted husband, Mrs. Quarles leaves three daughters, Miss Hassie Quarles, Miss Lula Quarles and Mrs. Pearl Swearingen, and four sons, Ernest, John, Carey and Yates Quarles.

"Good-Bye, Boll Weevil."

A moving picture entitled "Good-Bye Boll Weevil" has been prepared recently by the Delta Laboratory, Tallulah, La., showing the best methods of using poison to control the boll weevil and this picture will be shown at Edgefield on the night of June 24 for the benefit of farmers and all others interested, says A. B. Carwile, county agricultural agent. The picture was shown at Clemson College in order that the division of entomology might pass upon it for possible use in this state, and the Extension Service at once decided to have it shown at various points in the heavily infested area.

The picture shows different types of machines used in applying poison and their operation. It will be in charge of J. O. Taylor, a representative of the Delta Laboratory, where the United States Department of agriculture has been conducting experiments for several years to discover and perfect methods of poisoning the weevil. Besides showing the picture, Mr. Taylor, who is an experienced cotton planter, will make a talk of "Cotton Culture Under Boll Weevil Conditions." No admission is to be charged, and it is hoped that all who can will attend and learn more of this interesting and important subject.

Care of Work Stock in Hot Weather.

Hot weather is here, which always means, trying times for the farm work stock. More harm is often done to farm work animals during the first week of warm weather than during all the rest of the season.

A little care would enable anyone to avoid many of those troubles which so much lower the efficiency of our work stock. The important points are care in feeding, watching the animals carefully in order that they may be rested when they are getting too hot or approaching exhaustion, frequent watering, and careful attention to maintaining clean, smooth, properly fitting collars.

In feeding, the essential point is to avoid grass, new hay, or too much hay of any sort. The animals should not be put to hard or fast work in hot weather when stuffed with hay. Regular feeding and frequent watering will usually prevent the animals from eating or drinking too much.

Whenever a horse or mule begins to pant too much, or stops sweating when working hard on a hot day the danger signal has been put on. He should be stopped at once and cool water applied to the head, but to no other part of the body.

Broad, smooth, firm and clean collar surfaces would prevent 95 per cent of all sore shoulders. Such collars, properly fitted, will very rarely make sore shoulders. Cheap, improperly stuffed collars are about the only excuse for sweat pads, and there is no excuse at all for a dirty, ill-fitting collar. —Progressive Farmer.

Peanuts for Hogs.

Every farmer who has hogs and all should have them, if the land is at all suitable, should plant a patch of peanuts to be harvested by hogs. One-fourth of an acre of peanuts, according to the Arkansas station, produced 313 pounds of pork, while the same area of land in corn produced only 109 pounds. The hay is a little richer than clover hay and nearly equal to alfalfa and cowpea hay. The vine, including the cured nuts, is very rich in protein and fat. The peanut hull is higher in feeding constituents than cotton seed hulls.

Although a legume, the peanut does not prove to be as good soil renovator as cowpeas or soy beans, owing to the manner of harvesting. In pulling or lifting out the vines most of the nitrogen fixed in nodules on the roots is removed, leaving very little humus or fertility in the soil. Where the peanut is harvested by hogs or cattle it is a fair soil renovator and has a fair residual effect upon other crops following it.

Seed selection will do much for the improvement of the peanut. This has been shown by the writer's selections and breeding of the Valencia. The Spanish as grown for the market needs careful selection and breeding up for oil content, or for flavor or yield. Those who begin to select seed this year will find that considerable progress can be made and that the work is interesting.

The peanut has fewer insect enemies and diseases than most crops and in fact fewer than any that is as important as it is in agriculture. Moles sometimes give trouble in getting a stand but drouth and neglect seldom injure the crop as they do others. But peanuts will respond to good care. —Farm & Ranch.

Notice of Final Discharge.

To All Whom These Presents May Concern:

Whereas, J. O. Herin has made application unto this court for Final Discharge of Executor in re the Estate of M. E.leanor Herin, late of said county and state, deceased, on the 4th day of June, 1921.

There Are Therefore, to cite and all kindred, creditors or parties interested, to show cause before me at my office at Edgefield Court House, South Carolina, on the 7th day of July, 1921 at 11 o'clock a. m., why said order of discharge should not be granted. At same time and place said executor will make a full and final settlement.

W. T. KINNAIRD, (L. S.)

J. P. C., E. C. S. C.

June 4th, 1921.

WEDDING PRESENTS: See Miss Eliza Mims' handpainted china before selecting your wedding presents.