

Edgefield Advertiser.

Oldest Newspaper In South Carolina

VOL. 87

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, OCT., 11, 1922

No. 35.

JOHNSTON LETTER.

Much Lumber and Timber Being Shipped. Baptist Revival Services. U. D. C. Elects Officers.

Johnston has gotten to be quite a shipping point for lumber, many carloads leaving here daily. It is also shipping poplar trees to northern markets. Some of these poplar trees are immense, some being three feet across at the sawed sections which are shipped in logs of about 15 to 18 feet. This wood is used for veneering furniture and in preparing, is cut off in circular pieces which are then opened and flattened. It is very interesting to watch the wagons as these huge trees are hauled in, only one section to a wagon. As these come in sometimes we are reminded of the "Yule log," but with times as they are, the festivities would have to cease long before this log would burn in two, should we use such a log and follow out this happy and festive custom.

Columbia and Augusta markets are being supplied with tomatoes from several truck farms here. The crated fruit leaves here on the evening trains and is ready for market next morning. This second crop of tomatoes is fine, the fruit being large, and if the dry season had not lasted so long, the produce would have been wonderful. Many here are putting out asparagus and strawberries, with a view to spring shipment.

Mr. Claud Hart has bought out the stock of Mr. Rufus Durst and contemplates opening up a Piggy Wiggly store. Mr. Hart was in this business, but decided to go to Georgia to reside, but after being in that state for a short while he saw that South Carolina was the best after all, so he and his family are now domiciled here again.

Mrs. Leland Miller and little William have returned to Richmond, Va., after spending the summer here in the home of her brother, Mr. William Bouknight.

The Rev. H. Wright has been called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church here, this church uniting with the churches of Edgefield and Trenton. A pounding is being planned, and all these good things will be at the manse at Edgefield upon the arrival of Mr. Wright. Mrs. J. W. Marsh has this in charge here, and will carry the contributions over to have them placed by the general committee.

Mr. Bob Perry of Saluda is visiting his niece, Mrs. Alice Cox, and sister, Mrs. Mary Hamilton.

Mrs. Ella Perry Moore who is well known here, having lived for several years, is now located in Charleston, and is one of the nurses in the Children's Hospital. Mrs. Moore was a good nurse and there are many here at whose bedside she has ministered. She was greatly interested in her work, and her friends are glad that she is thus situated.

Mr. Jim Huie of Trilby, Fla., is visiting his mother, Mrs. M. A. Huie. Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Corn spent the past week in Macon, Ga., at a family re-union in the home of the former's father.

Dr. and Mrs. G. D. Walker entertained on Wednesday evening with a beautiful dinner party in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Leland Miller.

Mrs. Steadman, of Charleston, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edwards.

Mrs. Cassells and children have been for a short visit to Ellenton.

Little Sara Carolyn, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Dobe, is now much improved, having had diphtheria.

At the last meeting of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, it was planned to have a chicken shower for the Baptist Hospital, Columbia, it being expected that there will be as many as 50 chickens sent in. Delegates were elected to the state convention in Columbia, these being Mrs. P. N. Lott and Mrs. A. P. Lewis. The society voted to send a contribution to a needy church in Georgia, and to aid a negro woman here who was in a critical state, and only hospital treatment, it seemed would save her.

Th friends of Mr. John Eidsen regret to know that his health is so

impaired, and it is hoped that he will soon be improved.

Mr. Leroy Wertz of Belton, Mrs. Taylor Goodwyn of Greenwood and Mr. and Mrs. Claud Wertz of Columbia have been guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Wertz.

The protracted meeting at the Baptist church will begin the first Sunday in November, and Rev. Mr. Miller of Greenwood will assist Rev. W. S. Brooke. Mr. Miller is considered a fine evangelist and the church feels itself fortunate in having secured him. Arrangements are being made now that will aid in the meeting.

The quarterly report of the Baptist Sunday school which was given on Sunday showed 421 on the roll with an average attendance of 254. There are 25 teachers and the average attendance was 21. The classes contributed \$134.73 during the three months.

Mrs. Charles Dent of Columbia, has been for a visit to her father, Mr. T. R. Hoyt. Mr. Marion Williams of Columbia has also been to see him. The friends of Mr. Hoyt are sorry to know that he is still confined to his room.

A beautiful little baby girl has come to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Heber Ballentine.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerard Tarrant and little son spent the week-end here in the home of Mr. W. M. Wright.

Mr. Mark Toney spent the past week in Abbeville where he contemplates accepting a position.

There were three additions to the Baptist church on Sunday, Prof. Alexander bringing his church letter here from Conway, Mr. Charlie Culbreath, from Rocky Creek and Mr. William Adams upon a profession of faith.

A largely attended and very interesting meeting of the Mary Ann Buie chapter, U. D. C., was held in the home of Mrs. O. D. Black on Thursday. There were 24 present, and it was pleasant to have two new members, Mrs. Susie Latimer and Mrs. J. A. Lott. Miss Clara Sawyer conducted the meeting and there was much business, as this was the first meeting for the fall. The chapter voted to buy a copy of "Women of the South in War Times," and place it in the town library, also to offer a cash prize in the high school for best essay on a named Confederate subject, the time of writing the essay to be at that period when the class is engaged in such. The chapter will secure one of the distinction medals that goes to any Daughter of the Confederacy of the '60's who had a son in the World war. Mrs. F. M. Warren, Sr., is the only one who has this distinction. As a means of making money, the chapter took up an offer to sell flavorings, whereby it will make a profit of about \$35. Instead of a program, the historian read the report of the historical work of Edisto District, which as District Historian, she had filled. The officers for the coming year were re-elected: President, Miss Clara Sawyer; 1st vice president, Mrs. J. P. Bean; 2nd vice president, Mrs. P. B. Waters; recording secretary, Mrs. Joe Cox; corresponding secretary, Mrs. O. D. Black; treasurer, Mrs. John Wright; historian, Miss Zena Payne; registrar, Mrs. J. H. White. All enjoyed a social while together, there being some visitors, and the hostess served iced tea and a variety of sandwiches.

Mrs. Neal and Mrs. Farris, of Greenville, sister and niece of Dr. L. S. Maxwell, have been for a visit here.

Mrs. Mary Waters has gone to Augusta to visit her sister.

Mr. W. P. Cassells made a business trip to Hendersonville, N. C., during the past week.

Miss Annie Waters of Augusta has been for a visit to the home folks.

Mr. John Hoyt has gone to Durham, N. C., having accepted a position there.

The foot ball team of the high school met the Saluda team on Friday afternoon at their field and an exciting game was played, the score being 12 to 0 in favor of Saluda. The Johnston team will go over to Columbia to play the Hyatt Park school team on Friday of this week, and are contemplating a game with Ninety Six. On the 25th of November

Children Give Lovely Service at Baptist Church.

Sunday evening at the regular service of the church, the Sunbeam society, under the leadership of Miss Gladys Lyon gave an inspiring program to a full audience.

After an organ prelude and the evening hymn and chorus by the children who occupied the choir, Arthur T. Allen, Jr., offered the prayer, and everybody felt the solemnity of it as much as if he had been older and more matured. No doubt the prayer he offered ascended higher than many a heartless petition which is but hollow words.

Welling LaGrone gave a recitation and if applause was permissible in a church he would have received some.

Another piece de resistance was little Elizabeth Padgett who gave a vocal solo. Miss Gladys Lyon accompanied all the vocal selections.

Hugh Gilchrist who is one of the most faithful of the Sunbeams, gave a selection from memory.

Virginia Lyon, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lyon, who is such a tiny little girl, that no one could believe it, sang a solo, and walked around the platform with as much ease as if she had been a prima donna. Some one asked how she could do it, and another said, "Because she is a chip off the old block."

Annie Sue Miller is a sweet little girl who in a graceful manner gave another recitation.

Margaret Asbill told the story of the Baby Moses so that everybody could hear and understand. After she had finished Ruth Kemp and Mary Thurmond enacted a beautiful scene at the back of the platform in a conversation about Moses and the basket.

During the offering Alice Prescott and Elizabeth Johnson rendered a beautiful piano duet.

Little Frank Higgins and Marie Thurmond followed with recitations.

Lucy Scurry sang two beautiful solos, one, "The Sinner and the Song," having a melody from behind the scenes, a duet by Mrs. Walter Cantelou and Mrs. Claude Lyon.

Mazie Kemp and Carolyn Dorn, who are among the very best, gave recitations, and Rev. A. T. Allen finished the program with an appropriate appeal to parents to be zealous in the religious training of their children, and to give their support to Miss Gladys Lyon in her efforts in their behalf.

The platform was artistically decorated with pot plants and the scene was altogether a lovely one.

News From Mr. Cuttino Mellichamp.

A card from Mr. C. M. Mellichamp, who is now well under way in his studies at the Theological Seminary in Louisville reports Horace and Mammie who had been shining lights in the Sunbeam band at Edgefield were now in the graded school and James and Elizabeth attending the day nursery while he and Mrs. Mellichamp attend lectures at the Seminary.

Mr. Mellichamp wrote that rents were high, but in all other ways prices were down and that the hard times are scarcely felt in Louisville. We were glad to receive the news from these good friends, to report to the people of our county.

FOR OVER 40 YEARS

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has been used successfully in the treatment of Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which Quickly Relieves by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, thus reducing the inflammation. Sold by all druggists. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

they will go to Abbeville to play that team.

Under many difficulties the farmers about town had a good yield of wheat and Eidson's mill was kept busy day and night. The mill is now turning out a fine grade of self-rising flour that is fresh and good and the merchants here are handling this in stead of having it shipped in to them from elsewhere.

The sweet potato promises a good yield and the potato curing house already has much of its space secured. Potatoes kept well here, and all were pleased with this venture.

A Loving Tribute to Arthur S. Tompkins.

Dear Advertiser:

When the sad news came to me that Arthur Tompkins was dead, my mind ran back to the remembrance of his life, as I had the privilege of knowing dear Arthur from boyhood and had the pleasure of being in his company many times in later life. Arthur was very entertaining in conversation.

When he was a little boy, his mother used to call him her little preacher. She was so devoted to him. As he grew up, he was noted for his politeness and good manners, and always made what he said interesting to all who were in his presence.

Yes, dear Arthur, all of your friends will miss you, your town, your church, your Sunday school. The association and union meetings will miss hearing your good counsel.

I remember at one time when I met dear Arthur at a union meeting. He was called on to take the floor to talk, and I thought we would hear something worth taking note of. So we did. When he took his seat he happened to be by my side, and I at once congratulated him on his talk. I told him he had missed his calling, he ought to have been a preacher. He thanked me and said a man did not have to be a preacher to know how to think and talk and act right and do right. I had to say "amen" to that.

Dear Arthur, we will all miss you, but we will remember you. You are gone out of our sight, but not forgotten.

W. T. WALTON.
Johnston, S. C.

Miss Florence Mims Writes of Mt. Auburn Cemetery.

Dear Advertiser:

When I left Boston in 1920 I thought that I had seen everything that there was to see here, but now I know that I had only read the preface to this great book of knowledge. Thus is it ever. We have to learn a good deal about a thing before we can have any conception of the vast field for exploration that lies ever beyond.

This afternoon I went out for the first time to the famous Mt. Auburn cemetery. At least it is famous in this part of the country. As a situation, it ranks with Fifth Avenue, and Boston's four hundred or four thousand are buried there.

The smiling landscape seemed rather an Elysian field than a city of the dead. Brilliant flowers and beautiful trees border the long driveways and woodland paths, and a lovely lake, that you come upon at a turn of the road, lends the idea of a place of Sylvan rest and pastoral quietude. In it, there are thirty miles of roadways and paths and many acres yet untouched. The avenues were given the names of trees and the paths of trees or flowers, and it is all very wonderfully laid off.

One asks the gatekeeper for the grave of a certain New England or Boston celebrity, and he is told it is on a certain avenue or path, and on following the road, it can easily be found.

The most imposing memorial I saw was that of Mary Baker Eddy, the discoverer and founder of Christian Science. A marble rotunda of elaborate columns overlooking the lake surrounds a mass of blooming flowers and palms. On either side are slabs bearing quotations from her and from the Bible. Steps lead up to the inclosure. But the tomb that interested me more by far, was that of Edwin Booth, the great actor. It is far simpler than the one I have just described, but has a rather unique decoration, the profile of the actor in black on the front of the monument. These words from Jeremiah 31:13 are carved upon the tomb: "I will turn their mourning into joy and will comfort them and make them rejoice from their sorrow." As I read that, the thought came over me that this was what he did with his masterly use of the spoken word, that he cheered the great audiences that came to hear him. For real art, music or poetry or speech, has that effect. Its perfection soothes the spirit.

Every now and then, I hear people speak of Booth here, as the god among actors past and present.

I walked such a long way looking for his tomb, that I had given up in despair, when I came upon several workmen mowing grass and pruning the shrubbery. I asked them if I were near the tomb of Edwin Booth, and they pointed out the exact spot to me. I doubt if they knew the resting place of very many, but no doubt the grave of Booth is a Mecca for all lovers of truth in whatever form, and then the laborers have an interest in it through the thronging thousands that must yearly come to visit it.

Robert Mantell, the great Shakespearean actor is now playing in Boston. The other day I read in the paper that he had visited the tomb of Booth soon after his arrival in the city and placed a wreath upon it. So this afternoon, I saw what I presume was the same wreath, a florist's decoration of pink wax roses and a garland of laurel. I walked across the grass, sat on the marble enclosure and pondered. There was no one else about, and I paid my silent tribute to this man who had helped to raise the standards of his art to such a high and noble plane.

Passing on, I saw the tombs of Charles Dana Gibson and Julia Ward Howe. Longfellow is also buried here and James Russell Lowell, but I left reserving those to be seen at another time.

The cemetery includes parts of Watertown, Cambridge and Mt. Auburn, so I could get only a peep in one afternoon.

All the beauty and the immensity of the place made it but more surely a silent reminder of the brevity of our material lives and the eternity of the spiritual.

FLORENCE MIMS.
25 St. Stephens Street.

Lay it On, Macduff.

Editors of the Advertiser and Chronicle:

I want to say to each of you that I and every Democrat in the county fully indorse every word that you have published. It was timely and to the point. And it is folly for Ouzts and Watson to try to bluff anybody. It is unfortunate that they got their feet and fingers in Joe Tolbert's tar bucket. It will be a long while before they can get the tar off. While they say they "weren't thar," the other fellow says "I 'seed 'em."

The Ethiopian cannot change his skin nor the leopard his spots. It is my opinion that Joe Tolbert required every one who held office under him, should be at that convention in order to swell his ranks. I may be mistaken, however. But there is one thing I do know. It was Tom and Joe Tolbert who started the Phoenix riot, where one white man was killed and two wounded and a score of negroes killed. I had a son teaching there at the time, and I was greatly interested, for I had two sons there in the thick of the fight. We do not intend to stand for such a thing led on by the Tolberts again. I went through the dark days of reconstruction, and answered the call in '76. Will go again if needed. So I am standing by the Advertiser and the Chronicle with sword and banner. And whoever undertakes to incite the negro to m'chieff, let him be "Anathema-maran-atha."

You can do just as you like with this. While I think there has been enough said, I just wanted you and Wigfall to know just where I stand. You and he have expressed yourselves fully, and unafraid.

J. RUSSELL WRIGHT.

An Honored Name Being Handed Down.

Mrs. Frank Watson and Mrs. Frank Byrd are visitors in our town today from the Berea section. Mrs. Watson brought with her her little son, Mark Abney Watson for his first visit to Edgefield. This little boy has a splendid heritage in the name of his great-grandfather, Rev. Mark Abney who was one of the most honored pioneer preachers of his day in our county. The names of other babies, older children, are a memorial to this honored pioneer.

RED OAK GROVE.

Old Martin Town Road Real Highway. Meeting of Y. W. A. Many Abandoned Farms.

How nature responded to the recent rains. Everything, even folks. The roads have several bad washes, but the dust was deep and loose, which caused the soil to wash away.

I have never seen the old Martin Town road look so well, all trimmed up and broadened out; neat, well constructed bridges, and rounded highways. Some pleasure to travel on it now, and the blessing comes, not only to man, but beast.

We learned with sadness the death of our friend, Mr. Charlie Petty of North Augusta. He was a man of a very staunch character, firm in his convictions, but unselfish in judging his fellowman. His loyalty to his widowed mother when in young manhood was one of the beautiful traits of his noble character. While we feel we have lost a friend and are saddened, yet our life has been benefited by having known him, as our friend, and to know him was to honor him, for his high integrity and unflinching manhood. May heaven's choicest blessings rest upon his children and loved ones, and may his example be emulated. Their sorrow is not without hope.

The Mamie Bussey circle of W. M. Society met last Wednesday in the home of Mrs. Eddie Agner, Mrs. W. A. Dow led the meeting, which was well attended, and a most interesting meeting was held. Mrs. Mellie Dow succeeds Mrs. Lamb as president of the society. We feel sure the work has fallen in safe hands, and that Mrs. Dow will meet with hearty cooperation and the work she loves so well will grow and prosper.

Several of the ladies will attend the Divisional meeting on next Saturday at Modoc.

Miss Kathlene Kenrick was hostess for the Y. W. A. last Saturday afternoon. Miss Sadie Dow, vice-president, presiding. The interest of the meeting was marked, and a pleasing program carried out. The November meeting will be held in the home of Misses Maggie and Eva Agner, at which time all the girls will contribute to the 75 Million Campaign.

So many of the colored people are leaving the farm. Many of them having lived for years at the same place now can no longer see a living and remain.

It really seems to me, so much uncultivated land and taxes so high, indicate harder and still harder times. Why is it thus? Where lies the fault, and the perplexing problem? How can it be relieved? The land was given us from which to obtain sustenance, and is it neglect of proper uses that man no longer can see a living thereon? In traveling, on seeing deserted farms, homes vacant, it invariably produces, "wish it wasn't so" feeling. Not to say sad, but yet a regret seeing waste where plenty of the world's necessities could be flourishing, instead ruin and deterioration abounds. Again I wonder why this condition prevails.

Modoc, S. C.

Death of Mrs. David Temples.

God in His infinite wisdom called Mrs. Ellen Temples after a lingering illness. For sometime she had been in delicate health, but always wore a cheerful disposition and a smile. It did not seem like she feared death as those who are not ready.

She leaves a husband and three little children to mourn her and a host of relatives and friends.

A precious one from us is gone, a voice we loved is stilled, A place is vacant in our home which never can be filled.

In the book of life by an angel's pen, May thy name, dear one, be written.

And the loved of earth may you meet again, on the peaceful shores of heaven.

Day by day we mourn her absence, and our tear drops freely flow. But while weeping comes a whisper, "She's not dead, but gone before."

A FRIEND.