

# THE PAGELAND JOURNAL

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## Bad Whiskey and Worse

Mr. I. C. Ferguson, a popular traveling salesman from Memphis, Tenn., spent Monday here, and noticing an empty whiskey bottle picked up in a back lot, showed the "boys" how the cheap whiskey concerns adulterate what is said to be good (?) whiskey and thereby produce the kind that will make a man fight his grandmother or cause a rabbit to spit in a bulldog's face. Taking the "bottled in bond" bottle he showed where by the use of an electrical apparatus a little hole had been melted in the bottom of the bottle and contents poured out. Of course the adulterator would not dare tamper with the seal on the bottle, but by getting the contents out through the bottom, he could then fill the bottle with cheap whiskey and seal it again with an electric sealer. He advises the people to be very careful and see that not only the top but the bottom of the bottle has not been tampered with by the fiend who would for a few cents profit convert a sane man into a demon. This is all very well, but the men who have as much sense as Mr. Ferguson have found out, as he did, long ago, that it won't do to drink even the genuine, if you care to keep your mind clear and hold the respect of your fellowmen.—Wadesboro Ansonian.

## John Willer's Corner in Wheat.

John Willer, of Scarboro township, had a good crop of spring wheat one year almost the best for miles around. He threshed it out during the winter, and cleaned it carefully, but did not sell it. "Seed wheat will be scarce in the spring," he said to his wife. "I'll keep it until then."

One day in April a man who lived several miles farther out in the country drove up to John Willer's barn, and said he wanted to buy a load of seed wheat. The farmer did not answer him at once.

"You needn't be afraid, Mr. Willers," said the would-be purchaser. "I've got the money to pay for it right here."

"Now that's just what I wanted to know," said John Willer, and his face brightened preceptibly; "I'm glad you told me. Lots of my neighbors need seed this spring, and haven't the cash to pay for it. If they can't get seed on credit they can't get it at all, and I want to help them out. But if you've got the money, you can get seed wheat any where. And so you just drive on into town. You'll find plenty there."—Youth's Companion

One afternoon an esteemed citizen went into a barber shop to have his briars reaped, but no sooner had he taken a seat in one of the chairs than he dropped off into heavy slumber. Apparently the shave artist was having his own troubles in manipulating the customer, and after making several attempts he thoughtfully paused.

"Excuse me, sir," said he, gently shaking the man in the chair; "but would you mind waking up? I can't shave you while you are asleep."

"Can't shave, me while I'm asleep?" exclaimed the victim with a wondering expression.

"Cause," explained the barber softly as possible, "when I fell into slumber, your eyes were so wide that I can't see."

## A Few Timely School-Room Suggestions.

A school-room should not be over 40 feet long.

Not more than 35 pupils should be allowed to each room.

The air in a room should be completely changed every ten minutes.

The heat should be uniform throughout the room. In country school this can be done by covering the stove with a galvanized hood: the hole under the stove connecting with the outside air.

There should be individual drinking cups.

The children should wash their hands before eating their lunch.

The children should not spit. The children should not pick their nose, or put their fingers in their mouth.

Objects that have been in the mouths of one child should never be allowed to reach the mouths of another.

The vault of the closet should be water-tight, and by means of dry earth the contents kept dry. The contents should be removed frequently and hauled to the open fields for fertilizer.

The well or cistern should be so constructed that no surface drainage can gain entrance.

Screen the school against flies.

Examine the children closely for any signs of eruption on the face or hands, sending any child home that has an eruption with instructions to the parents to consult a physician.

The pupils should be closely questioned from time to time as to sore throat.

The rural school teacher will find many of these rules easy to enforce and that the enforcement will result at once in a lessening of the many ills that too frequently invade our public schools.

## Poor Ikey.

"Don't fool, Ikey is a sick man," said a Hill dweller to Tom Reilly. "All the time he hollers mit one hand for ice water and mit the other hand for the doctors."—Newark News.



## The Youth's Companion

No Present like it for any one in any home at any price.

Give it to whom you will, you will find all the family looking for it. It is more than 52 numbers filled with delightful reading—it is an influence for all that is best in home and American life.

52 times a year—not 12



## Mad Pigg Bites Brutus Martin.

Mr. Brutus Martin, of Lanes creek township is in Raleigh taking the pasteur treatment as a result of an encounter with a mad pig one day last week. The pig was purchased from Mr. John Richardson and Mr. Martin did not know it had been bitten by a mad dog, but one of Sam Gathings' boys says he saw the dog bite the pig a few weeks ago, and there was a scar on the pig. Mr. Martin and his wife thought the pig had blind staggers and they caught it and attempted to pour medicine into its mouth, during which time the pig made a bad gash on Mr. Martin's finger.

When Mr. Martin learned that the pig had been bitten and in all probability had rabies he began at once his preparation to go to Raleigh with the pig's head.

There were sores on Mrs. Martin's hand and she is probably in as much danger as her husband and she will take the treatment also.

Mr. Richardson told Mr. Martin to go ahead and take the treatment and he would pay the cost.

## Our University Letter

By Robt. Turner

The enrollment at the University of South Carolina has passed the 550 mark since the beginning of the second term. Twenty five new students have registered since the 2nd of February.

The third of the series of Work lectures given under

the auspices of the University of S. C. A. was delivered Wednesday night by Dr. N. B. Edgerton, who is well known all over the state, on "Qualities Needed in the Study of Medicine." The lecture was well attended and was one of deep interest to the students, many of whom are preparing for the study of medicine.

The University basket ball team defeated Furman in the gymnasium Saturday night by a score of 34 to 18, making the third consecutive victory over the colleges of South Carolina.

Baseball practice has begun, and with the material out, there is no reason why the University should not put out a strong team this season. The University Glee Club which was recently organized has been devoting much time to practice preliminary to taking a trip over part of the State.

Arrangements for the annual high school, track and oratorical meet, which is to be held at the University the last of April are practically completed.

## Usual Treatment.

"Mrs. Brown has the kleptomani."

"Indeed; what is she taking for it?"

"Anything that looks good to her?"—New York Times.

## Notice of Decrease of Stock

At a call meeting of the board of directors of the Pageland Mercantile Co., held at Pageland, S. C., on the 17th day of February, 1914, said meeting being held pursuant to notice and a resolution was offered and adopted by a two-thirds vote that the capital stock of twenty five thousand dollars be decreased to ten thousand dollars.

R. H. Blakeney, Pres.  
Dr. J. M. Rallings, Sec.  
(Advertisement)

## Pointed Paragraphs

Enthusiasm makes heavy work light.

And many a toothless person indulges in biting sarcasm.

A mean man always measures the world by his own standard.

When a man puts his foot in it he feels like kicking himself.

And many a self-made man has been unmade by a tailor-made woman.

The more rights a woman has the less she cares to talk about them.

When a couple are divorced the real reason doesn't always show on the books.

The high cost of living still enables home to pose as the dearest place on earth.

Flattery among friends is a case of either make or break.

Many a man has one wife too many who has only been married once.

Many a man's wasted energy is restricted entirely to praising himself.

The fellow who pats himself on the back is quite satisfied to stand pat.

Instead of taking time by the forelock some people are satisfied to hang onto his coat tails.

Tell a girl she has dreamy eyes and she will generally prove that she is wide awake.

Light reading lights no candle in the dark places of the mind.

Some folks wait for success as though it had a special track laid right by their door, and was due to arrive on scheduled time.

Religion with some people is a thing to be endured with fortitude.

Such a friend you must be such a friend to him, to not lay the pain of your own troubles upon him.

The midnight of ignorance is the ignorance of one's own ignorance.

Advice is so cheap that nobody even makes a pretense of respecting it.

If some folks knew themselves as they really are they would scratch their names of their own visiting lists.

An empty mind is so small that it doesn't note the vacuum.

The only good thing about worry is that it gives some folks an occupation that keeps them from meddling with other folks business.—Ex.

## Circumstantial Evidence.

The conversation at a recent tea took a turn to courts and kindred topics, when Miss Katharine Gray, the theatrical star, told of Uncle Rastus, interpretation of circumstantial evidence.

Uncle Rastus, it seems, was arrested on a charge of rallying around a chicken coop, and on being found guilty by the jury, was given a short term in jail.

One day a sympathetic friend called to see Rastus, and questioned him on how his present unfortunate condition came to pass.

"Dey jes done sent me ter jail when dey hadn't no right ter," eloquently answered Rastus. "Dat's what my lawyer tole 'em. I wah convicted on circumstantial ebidence."

"Dat doan sound good ter me, Rastus," dubiously remarked the friend, shaking his head. "What am circumstantial ebidence?"

From de way dat I understand it," explained Rastus, "circumstantial ebidence am de feathers dat yo' leave around when yo' hab got done wid de chicked."—Ex.

## Where the Watch Had Been

Henry Miller relates a neat little anecdote to the effect that

## John G. Rivers Suicides.

Mr. John G. Rivers, a prominent farmer and merchant who lived two and a half miles west of Chesterfield, committed suicide last Friday morning about 5 o'clock by drinking about one ounce of carbolic acid. He drank the deadly poison and walked into his wife's room and told her that he had drunk the acid and was going back in the other room and die, and asked her not to be mad with him, saying that he knew he had done wrong. He went back and lay down on the floor with a pillow under his head, and there he died in a short time. He gave no reason for the deed, but it is stated that his mental faculties had been slightly effected for a few weeks. Trivial matters worried him greatly, and he had allowed his business to bear heavily upon his mind. He had credited many and he frequently talked about this. His mind was a little out of balance for a time about a year ago.

He was a loyal member of Hopewell church and was one of the most faithful workers in the association. His health had been bad for two or three years, and it is believed that this caused his mental condition. He had a fine farm and a nice home and was in good financial circumstances. In his death the county, and especially his community, loses one of the best of citizens.

The funeral was conducted at Hopewell church Saturday at 11 o'clock.

His wife, who was a daughter of the late Sheriff Douglass, and five children survive. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. A. C. Douglass of Pageland and Sheriff D. P. Douglass. He was a son of Mrs. Sarah B. Rivers and a brother of B. R., Kirby, C. W., H. D. and M. V. Rivers and Mrs. J. M. Sullivan.

## Powder House At Whitney Blown Up.

Wadesboro Ansonian.

The people of Wadesboro felt what was supposed to be earthquake shocks last night at about 7.15. Many questions were asked about the matter until this morning, when news came that a powder house at Whitney had blown up at about the same time the shocks were felt here. The house belonged to Rhinehart & Bennett and was on the Montgomery side of the river. It was at first reported that 40 people were dead as a result, but later news says that not a single person was injured. The house contained between 20 and 30 cases of powder, and it is thought that an oil stove used in the "heating" room caused the explosion.

The shock produced a small sensation here, and it is said that one good lady of the town fearing that it was the forerunner of serious earthquake disturbances, changed her mind and went to the revival meeting now in progress.

Paddy Dolan bought a watch from a local jeweler with a guarantee to keep it in order for 12 months, relates Young's Magazine.

"You must have had an accident with it," said the jeweler.

"A small one, sure enough, sir. About two months ago I was feeding the pigs and it fell into the trough."

"But you should have brought it before."

"Sure, your honor. I brought it as soon as I could. We only killed the pig vesterday."

## In the Legislature.

Columbia, Feb. 21—

The Laney textbook bill was passed to third reading by the house. The measure prohibits the State board of education from changing a textbook used in public school; within five years from the date of its adoption and further provides that not more than 50 per cent. of the exchangeable books used in the various grades and in high schools shall be changed at any one adoption.

Mr. Stevenson amended the Laney bill to provide that it should not interfere with the textbooks selected and used in graded schools.

The morning session of the house yesterday was featured by the passage of the bill introduced by Mr. Harper of Darlington to require the registration of all births and deaths in South Carolina. In the form in which the measure went through the house it is practically identical with the laws on the same subject now in force in 43 States of the Union. South Carolina and Georgia are at present the only two States which do not require the registration of vital statistics.

The South Carolina Medical association gave its hearty indorsement to the Harper bill. In addition, the United States census bureau interested itself in the matter to the extent of sending a man from Washington to confer with Mr. Harper. As a result of the conference with the representative of the census bureau, Mr. Harper offered yesterday morning a substitute bill for the one he had pending on the calendar of the house. The house accepted the substitute in place of the original.

The house passed the bill introduced by Mr. Thompson of Charleston providing for resident inspectors to be employed by the commission of agriculture to enforce the law requiring seats to be furnished female employes in mercantile establishments.

By a vote of 41 to 29 the house passed to third reading the bill introduced by Mr. Ashley of Anderson placing violations of the dispensary law in the jurisdiction of magistrates' courts.

The house last night passed to third reading the bill introduced by the late Mr. Rembert of Richland, requiring all railroad companies to have a crew of an engineer, a fireman, a conductor, a flagman and a brakeman on freight trains. Where the train consists of more than 25 cars the bill requires two brakeman and prohibits more than 50 cars on one train.

## Negro Fireman Crushed

Gus Jackson, colored, a fireman on a switch engine on the yard here was ground to pieces under the wheels of the engine on which he was working early last night, says the Monroe Enquirer. Mr. Fred Carroll, night engineer on a switch engine, was bringing his engine from the Round house. and Mr. Lester Horton, day engineer on the switch engine, was taking his engine into the roundhouse early last night and they met at the point where the tracks split, Mr. Horton's engine knocking Mr. Carroll's engine and tender apart and as the engine and tender separated Gus Jackson fell and the wheels ground him to death as above stated. Jackson was a good worker and owned his own home on the Morgan Mill road.