

Mothers Day May 9th.

Mother's day is observed on the second Sunday of May. Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia inaugurated the movement in 1907. It occurred to her while commemorating the death of her mother on the second Sunday of May that the day, falling in a season of blue sky and blossoms, might be set aside as an annual festival upon which due tribute of affection and remembrance should be rendered to all mothers.

Miss Jarvis then began a campaign of personal appeal to men prominent in public life, clergymen, philanthropists, business and professional men, asking them to further the movement. She pleaded her case so eloquently that in 1910 the day was celebrated not only in Philadelphia but in many other cities. On May 10, 1913, a resolution passed the United States house of representatives and the senate commending Mother's day for observance by the two houses of congress, the president and his cabinet and other hands of government departments.

In the same year the legislature of Nebraska made mother's day a state fag day in honor of patriots of Nebraska's true homes and mothers. In May 1913, the legislature of Pennsylvania made mother's day the state holiday. The day is planned to be observed by some distinct mark of kindness, visit, letter, gift or tribute showing the remembrance of the mother and father's day is equally a father's day and is designed to deepen and perpetuate family ties.

An international association has been formed to promote and protect the observance of the day in all countries and to carry forward the work. President Wilson and our ex-presidents are honorary national officers of the association. The white carnation has been selected as the emblem of the day because, as explained by Miss Jarvis, "it seems the least perishable, was not costly and could be worn by men and women alike. Then too, its sweet wholesome fragrance and white purity made it stand out as an appropriate symbol."

A Bald-Headed Faker

One day I got a hot tip that a certain fellow wanted to do a lot of advertising in farm papers. Not knowing what his proposition was I called on him.

When I walked into his office he handed me a piece of copy and said: "What will that cost me?" I looked at it and saw it was for a fake hair restorer—almost "guaranteed" to make hen's lay woolly eggs. It was a scream!

But that isn't the funny part. The fellow himself was as bald as a buzzard.

I looked at him for a moment and replied. "I don't know what it would cost you but if I were to take it I'm sure it would cost me my job. If it's such a wonderful hair restorer—you might try some yourself."

All that time, however, I was easing my way to the door because he was as big physically as he was as a faker, and I'm rather tiny.

A few weeks later the advertising appeared in a lot of daily papers. That's been a long time ago and I guess by now he's claiming his dope is good for growing hair on bell-clappers to muffle the noise.

I get lots of fun out of these scamps.—J. A. Martin in Progressive Farmer.

Mt. Croghan School Closed Friday.

Written for The Journal
Friday, April 23rd was commencement and a gay day in Mt. Croghan.

10 a. m., welcome song by school, and they sang it too.

In the declamation contest were the following: Joyce Baker Theron Belk, Paul Baker and Thomas Burch.

The contestants in the recitation contest were: Misses Izzie Gibson, Myrtle Rushing, Hilda Burch and Ethel Atkinson.

Debate—Resolved, that the right of suffrage be extended to the women in South Carolina. Affirmative, Lee Burch and Andrew Huntley. Negative, Hobson Dalymple and Bryant Huntley. Decision for the negative.

Vocal solo, Alwyn Ratliff.
Recess was taken until 2:30 and then there were recitations, songs, etc., by the smaller children. They did their parts well, and looked so sweet, which they could not help doing after having been trained by Misses Hendricks and McColl.

8:30 P. M. The auditorium filled with old and young, pretty and ugly—no there are no ugly folks in Mt. Croghan, you know. By the kindness of our old friend, Mr. Johnson Huntley, we had a seat right up at the front where we could see those pretty girls and young gentlemen.

The first play was, "Dr. Danes Choice," a three-act play. Next was "Tom Thumb's Wedding." Both were good.

"The De-strict School" was the main play, and it was splendid. Bryant Huntley was teacher, and a good one; Andrew Huntley was chairman of the committee and his mustache were "fierce."

Medals were awarded to Bryant Huntley, debater; Ethel Atkinson, reciter; Joyce Baker, declaimer.

Each one did credit to himself and the school. Prof. Orr has been teaching this school since 1912. He is from North Carolina. Miss Hendricks lives in Mt. Croghan and Miss McColl lives in the best town yet, Pageland.

Yours for more good times,
G. W. J.
Pageland, S. C., April 26th.

Bulletin on Gardening.

A vegetable garden is an indispensable feature of every good farm and in South Carolina it is not only possible but fairly easy to have a garden from January to December. In spring, however, interest in gardening is naturally at its height and it is at this time that the farmer and suburbanite are most desirous of getting the best garden information. Clemson College recommends that those who are interested in gardening write to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, for Farmers' Bulletin 647. "The Home Garden in the South," which is a new publication, by H. C. Thompson Mr. Thompson is thoroughly familiar with South Carolina conditions and his bulletin is practical and reliable.

They brought a wounded British soldier back from the front, and somebody asked him to describe the battle in which he was hurt.

"Well," said the Tommy, "it's like this: First you 'ears a 'ell of a noise and then the nurse says: 'Try and drink a little of this 'ere.'"

Old Soldiers Are Paid Confederate Money.

The State, Saturday

The reunion of the South Carolina division of the United Confederate Veterans came to an impressive end yesterday afternoon with a parade on Main street between lines of spectators. The parade, one of the most successful ever attempted in Columbia, was brought to a halt at the State house, where 1,000 boys and girls, dressed in red, white and blue, formed a living Confederate flag on the steps of the north portico. The children cheered the veterans shrilly and sang "Dixie" and "Tipperary" until the echoes of the Confederates' song in the War Between the Sections and the allies' song in the War of the Nations seemed to mingle.

After Former Gov. Dunes Clinch Heyward had delivered a brief address to the veterans grouped on the lower steps of the State house and in the piazza the "rebels" received their first "pay" in Confederate currency since Appomattox and Greensboro. N. O. Pyles, dressed in worn gray uniform and W. A. Clark, commander of Camp Hampton, acted as paymasters. The equipage from which they paid off was a nondescript wagon drawn by a drab mule, both vehicle and animal having the appearance of having been through the war. The paymaster's chest was an iron safe used during the war to hold Confederate currency printed at the branch treasury in Columbia. The veterans received their "pay" gleefully, examining the worn notes with trembling fingers which had been steady enough on musket triggers in the days when the worthless stamped paper was backed by the Confederate States of America.

New Definition for a Revolver.

Mitchell (S. D.) Gazette.
A revolver is a nickle-plated substitute for bravery, which has practically driven the original article out of the market.

The revolver gives a puny man with a 5-8 inch brain and the pluck of a grasshopper a 100-yard reach and makes him more deadly than a Sioux Indian. There was a time when this country had no dangerous animals, except bears and wolves, and life was safe, except on the frontiers, but now vast hordes of 16-year-old boys who use their skulls for a dime novel bookcase, roam the streets with cigarettes in their faces and a portable cannon in their hip-pockets producing obituaries with the skill and enthusiasm of a cholera microbe; while it is as all times possible to meet a personal enemy who has been chasing you for a week, and who is reluctantly compelled to defend himself when he catches you by filling you so full of lead that your remains will require eight pall-bearers. Revolvers are now so generally used in debate, in domestic quarrels, and repartee of all sorts that 8,000 Americans die of them each year, it is said.

When you're through sizing up the other fellow, it's a good thing to step back from yourself and see how you look. Then add 50 per cent to your estimate of your neighbor for virtues that you don't see, and subtract 50 per cent from yourself for faults that you've missed in your inventory, and you'll have a pretty accurate result.—Exchange.

Big Battle Coming

London, April 23.—With a big developing near Ypres in the west and reports of a prospective naval engagement in the east and of preparations for a combined naval and military attack on the Dardanelles or other vital spot in Turkey, the hope is highly expectant. A severe engagement has taken place near Ypres is confirmed by official reports, but these are so contradictory that the actual result of the preliminary fighting is not known. It is believed, however, that the Germans have commenced an offensive from the east against the Anglo-French line in front of Ypres, and that such bloody battles last year, and also against the German line further west.

The Germans claim they have taken back to the canal, taking 1,600 British prisoners and a number of guns. The French declare that the allies had to fall back, and that the Germans of Paris were using gas bombs. Paris reports that in counter attacks the allies took many German prisoners and that the Belgians repulsed German attacks. It is believed here that these operations are only the commencement of another battle of Ypres. Although a dispatch from Holland tonight gives a rumor that the Germans are about to break back to the Liege line, to fight against Italy, should Italy join the allies, it is considered more likely in military circles here that the Germans will give battle where they are, preferring to be the first to attack, having learned from recent experiences that it is difficult to hold the strongest positions when an extremely heavy cannonade is directed against them.

Fighting continues in the West, and here also both the French and Germans claim successes. The French in this region seemingly still are on the offensive and apparently determined to attempt further to squeeze the German wedge which has its apex at St. Mihiel. The prediction of a naval battle in the North sea, based on reports from Scandinavia of activity by the warships, the prohibition of shipping between England and Holland by the British admiralty and the announcement from the German admiralty that the German high sea fleet several times lately has been out in the North sea without encountering British ships are calling forth much discussion.

Fired At Conductor.

Lancaster, April 22.—Stopping his train Tuesday at Miller's crossing for the purpose of putting off four negro men who refused to pay their fares from Fort Lawn to Lancaster, D. E. Penny, conductor on the Lancaster & Chester railway, was fired at a number of times by the negroes whom he ejected from his train, but each shot went wild of its mark, burying themselves in the cars. The negroes went over on the morning train to Fort Lawn to find work, it is thought, at the new dam near Great Falls and were endeavoring to beat their way back to Lancaster. The negroes, who are strangers about here escaped in the woods after the shooting.

Are You Getting Your Share of This?

Scientists tell us that above every acre of land there is, reckoned at present prices, \$11,000,000 worth of atmospheric nitrogen. At this rate the man with a hundred-acre farm has \$1,100,000,000 worth, or enough to build two Panama Canals and have enough left to build a dozen modern battleships; enough to supply every man, woman and child in the United States with \$11 each; or enough to a little more than half pay for our annual whiskey and tobacco bill.

Are you using this wealth? Are you changing it from an inert, unused possibility into a liquid asset? Are you turning it into real money a goodly share of these potential millions?

Both foreign and American manufacturers are now, by the use of powerful electric currents combining this free atmospheric nitrogen with certain materials and thus rendering it available as a plant food. This is a great discovery; but for plain Farmer Jones we don't see anything as yet to compare with Nature's way, which is through the bacteria that live in the little knots or nodules on the roots of peas, beans and the various clovers.

From September to April is a period when our lands are usually idle; moreover, it is a period when they are too often washing away. But these busy little bacteria, working on the roots of bur and crimson clover and the vetches, are putting a new face on the soil fertility problem.

No longer have we any business buying nitrogen in bags, when we can get it free with a lot of humus to boot.

If you doubt this, turn under a crop of clover or vetch this spring and follow it with corn. If we're not mistaken you'll be surprised at the yield that corn will make, and the way it will stand drouth will bring joy to your heart in these days of high-priced feed.

But clovers and vetches are not the only plants whose roots furnish homes for our bacterial benefactors, Cowpeas, peanuts, soy beans, velvet beans, and lespedeza likewise are nitrogen gatherers, and no Southern farm that this summer does not utilize these to the utmost will be living up to its opportunities. —Progressive Farmer.

Italy Not Likely to Enter War

Rome, April 23, via Paris—A prominent Italian statesman said today that possibilities of Italy's early participation in the war now seemed more remote.

"To enter the war Italy would first be obliged to break off negotiations with the central empires, which still are proceeding at Vienna," he said. "The government then would have to find a plausible reason for denouncing the treaty, which created the triple alliance. Even were that done it is most likely that the central empires under present conditions would not consider such action a cause for war."

"Italy must find another reason if she desires to pick a quarrel with Austria. This might be in the form of an ultimatum on account of the gathering of Austrian troops along the Italian frontier or on account of the unfortunate position of Italians under Austrian rule. It is easy to foresee, however, that Austria would not respond to any such provocative measure."

Severe Electrical Storm Causes Damage at Raeford.

Wadesboro, April 22.—One of the most severe electrical storms that ever visited the State concentrated its fury in Antioch Township of Hoke County, yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock. A cloud whose density created mid-night darkness came up from the west and passed over the little city of Raeford, filling its citizens with the terror of an impending cyclone. The lightning was incessant and rain came down in sheets and it was as dark as midnight.

As a result of the storm the warehouse of J. A. and M. H. McFall was destroyed by lightning, together with 350 bales of cotton, the residence of J. C. Morgan was struck and burned and the residence of Mr. Seate, inspector of oil for this county, was struck by a bolt of lightning. The cotton and the warehouse of the McFalls was insured for about \$12,000.

Mr. Morgan's residence had been vacated by the family just a few hours before the storm. He was protected with \$1,000 insurance.

The damage to Mr. Seate's residence was negligible, as the bolt struck the door facing and ran down a telephone wire, doing no greater damage than ripping open a screen door. It is difficult to estimate the damage to the crops of the section over which the storm passed. There was considerable cotton and corn planted, and in many of the fields where crops were up and the results of the heavy rain will necessitate replanting.

Monroe Store Robbed.

Monroe, April 22.—Some time after 11 o'clock last night, someone entered the drug store of C. N. Simpson, Jr., rifled a small cash drawer of about \$6 and made good his escape leaving no clue behind him. The robbery was apparently that of an amateur, a safe and the main cash register were not opened.

The main cash register is one of the large complicated kind and to open it makes a great deal of noise; and, as a light burns constantly all night long at the front and the street is efficiently patrolled, it would have been sheer foolishness for the thief to have attempted the opening of the large cash register or of the safe. The small cash register, the one which was opened, is used for the fountain trade.

The thief after entering the store carried the register to the back of the store where it was found lying open early this morning by W. M. Fowler, who opened the store. C. N. Simpson, the proprietor, was the last to leave last night, and bolted the back door, and also locked the front. The thief must have entered through the front door because the windows are iron-barred and it would have been impossible for the thief to have entered the back door; but how the front door was opened is a mystery. The work was done by some one apparently familiar with the store.

Don't waste any time expressing approval of the Ten Commandments. They have had all the endorsements they need, and to obey them is better than to praise them.—Epworth Herald.

"The boss accuses you of being blind drunk."
"Vell, the boss's mistaken. I'm sheein' twice as much as I she when I'm sober—twice as much, unstan!"—Ex.