

THE PAGELAND JOURNAL

Vol. 7 NO. 11

PAGELAND, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29, 1916

\$1.00 per year

-- Mash --

Did you ever know two brothers in law to make a trip together, each hunting a lawyer to help him win a case against the other? Well, that thing happened last Friday. Messrs. G. B. Brewer and Whiteford Anderson had had a little misunderstanding about the seed from a rent bale of cotton, and the case had been set for Monday. One of the men engaged Mr. L. P. Graves to carry him to Chesterfield Friday, but did not tell why he was going. Then the other one learned that Mr. Graves was going to Chesterfield and so he arranged to go also. When the car was ready up walked the two men from opposite directions and mounted the Ford, each to the astonishment of the other.

Two deaf and blind mutes would have talked about as much as they did for a while, but their eyes could not have shown so much wonderment. Finally Mr. Graves began questioning them as to their respective missions at the county seat. At first he couldn't get them to talk but just before they reached Chesterfield Mr. Brewer began to see the humor of the situation and he said, "We must be going to get us a lawyer."

When they alighted, one said, "Well, we must be willing to do the right thing as we came together. So you may have choice of the lawyers."

The other said, "I'll take L—." The first agreed and said he would try to find another. But at this point Mr. Graves said, "You two dunces, get in this car or I'll leave you. You are going to leave it to a jury any way, and you don't need any lawyers. If you've got any money to throw away I'll add that to my bill for bringing you down here. Get in or you stay." So saying he pulled on the gas, and the boys boarded her without having so much as seen a lawyer.

The case was settled without trial Monday.

Cotton buying has many crooks and turns, and there are many chances to win and loose, but Mr. A. F. Funderburk was chuckling over a new scheme he was putting over Saturday. A custom has grown up that the regular cotton buyers who are responsible men may overdraw their accounts, pay interest on the overdraft, sell the cotton and take up the overdraft, but they have to sell when the banks demand the money. Mr. Funderburk is a buyer and therefore entitled to the overdrawing privilege. Saturday he had an obligation to meet, and didn't have the cash, but had cotton which was grown on his farm. However, he was holding the cotton for a better price, and was not ready to sell. He then decided to do this: buy the cotton from himself, overdraw his cotton account, write a check to himself, pay his obligation with the check, and hold the cotton. Have you got any thing you can sell to yourself, pay your debts and still have the stuff?

It happened several days ago and we wanted to tell it last week, but our fighting editor has resigned and we were afraid. We have secured the faithful promise of safety on our part however, and now we venture to give the facts in the case, so far as we are able to learn them.

Mr. H. B. Graves and Mr. J. E. Agerton are among the amateur cotton buyers here and of course

Broad-axe Which Is Probably 150 Years Old.

Lancaster News.

Mr. George W. Bell is the owner of an interesting relic of other days, in the shape of a broad axe, which was brought to this county by his great grandfather, George Bell, in 1800. It is a tradition in the Bell family that with this implement was cut the first gatepost, made from a wild locust tree at the crossroads where the city of Pittsburg now stands. This historic axe was not forged, but was made on an anvil. It somewhat resembles a tomahawk in shape, but is much larger. The axe has been handed down through four generations, from George Bell, the first settler at Belltown, to his son, Col. Nelson Bell, then to his son George W. Bell, and is now in possession of his son, Mr. George W. Bell, from whom we had its history.

"Why so sad and downcast?"
"My wife has threatened to leave me?"
"Cheer up; women are always threatening something like that but they hardly ever do it."
"That's what I was thinking."

their "nerve" is not supposed to be so good as the seasoned ones. They had on hand forty bales of cotton for which they paid a good price, Mr. Graves being the buyer and Mr. Agerton the silent partner, that is, until there was an extra session of the New York cotton exchange.

Say you never heard of an extra session of the cotton exchange? No. We never did. Neither had these buyers for there is "no sich animal." But A. F. Funderburk conceived a huge joke on the boys and let J. D. Redfearn on. They announced that cotton had dropped just ten dollars a bale at an extra session of the exchange after 3 o'clock, the closing hour. That meant four hundred dollars for the forty bales, and it is easy to guess what effect this had on the buyers referred to above. It is said that Mr. Graves had used strychnine tablets to strengthen his heart and prevent any fainting on former occasions when the market looked scary, but this time strychnine was of no avail. His sorrow was added to by the fact that he had talked to Threatt Bros. at Jefferson before they heard of the drop and could have sold to them at a good price.

It is said that Mr. S. F. Ingram became a little shaky also from the news of the fall.

Mr. Graves says he would not have cared much for the joke if they had told him before he went home that it was all in fun, but they let him go home and report to his wife that they had lost four hundred dollars by holding a few hours too long. He says he caught hail Columbia for being crazy enough to try to buy cotton. Then when they finally let him know the truth, there was the deuce to pay because he was fool enough to believe those rascals any of the time.

All this put Mr. Graves in a fighting notion and he came down to frail the perpetrator of this outrage to a frazzle. The cool morning air and a spin in his Ford helped to drive the fever off; and thus there were no fatalities.

Now, you know why we were afraid to tell it until several days had passed, and as our fighting editor has refused to serve any longer, we are a bit shaky at the knees as this goes into print.

Emperor's Heart Put In Silver Cup

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria Hungary died last week, and is succeeded by Archduke Charles Francis, a comparatively young man. Medieval ceremonies were held in connection with the burial of the aged monarch, who was 86 years old and who had ruled more than 60 years. The following dispatch tells of some of these ceremonies:

Vienna, Wednesday, Nov. 22.—Via London, Nov. 23.—(Delayed)—This afternoon a death mask of Emperor Francis Joseph was taken as a preliminary to the embalming of the body and its removal to the Hofburg, where he will lie in state. The heart will be sealed in a silver cup while the intestines, lungs and stomach will be placed in a copper urn.

The body must be transferred from the Schoenbrunn Palace to the Hofburg in the dead of night, drawn by six black horses. The cortege will be accompanied by torch bearers and the outriders also will carry torches. After them will come a squadron of cavalry and a part of the mounted guard. The hearse will be preceded by the court couriers, the Lord Steward and the court chamberlains in carriages drawn each by six horses. After the hearse will come a carriage containing the heart in its silver cup, followed by officers of the bodyguard, palace officials and soldiers. The cortege will move through several of the principal thoroughfares of Vienna and be met by Emperor Charles and the Archduke and at the Black Earle stairs whence they will accompany the body into the chapel of the Hofburg where it will lie in state and be viewed by the public.

Birds Fight Boll Weevils

David R. Coker writing to the Columbia State has the following to say in regard to the value of birds to the farmer:

The South Carolina Audubon society has recently published a survey of bird life, which is most interesting, and possesses much value in view of the approach of the boll weevil. Every citizen in the State should try to get hold of a copy of this pamphlet, read it carefully and follow its suggestions. The farmer has no more valuable ally in the campaign against the boll weevil than the bird. The bob white, meadow lark and the killdeer plover are three of the most valuable boll weevil destroyers, and should be especially protected. I believe the legislature should place an embargo on the killing of these birds (if not upon all bird shooting) for the next five years so that they will have an opportunity to increase to such an extent as to materially help in checking the weevil.

A few months ago I went over a large farm in North Carolina upon which shooting has been absolutely prohibited for several years. It seemed to be stocked with thousands of bob whites, as we were flushing them along the road every few hundred yards. Some were so tame that they scarcely got out of the way of the automobile. If every farm in South Carolina were as well stocked I do not believe the boll weevil would do 50 per cent. of the damage which it has caused in the territory further West.

David R. Coker.
Hartsville.

Cheraw Hand Loses Life in Cottonseed

Cheraw, Nov. 24.—About 4 o'clock yesterday morning, Enoch Adams, one of the hands on the night shift at the Cheraw oil mill, was smothered to death by cotton seed falling on him. There were no witnesses to the accident, but the most plausible theory is that while pushing seed from the funnel to the trough he went to sleep. When found, his feet and hands were sticking out, and his head and body were covered with seed that had fallen on him while in this condition.

New Road To Savannah

The State.

Unawares to many of us the Seaboard Air Line Railroad company completed its link from Charleston to Savannah, except that the bridge over Broad river in Beaufort county remains to be built. Within a few months "Seaboard" trains will run from the far South through Charleston to the northern terminus of the company's lines. The new line penetrates a region of rare though almost forgotten fertility that is even now at the beginning of a new development that in a few years will astonish men who have been familiar with it for generations.

Treasurer's Itinerary

I will be at the following places on dates given:

Wallace's, December 1st, Friday.
Jefferson, December 5th, Tuesday.
Pageland, December 6th, Wednesday.
Cash's December 8th, Friday.
W. A. DOUGLASS,
Treasurer Chesterfield County.

Every Community Should Have Debating Society

There should be a debating society at every school house, and in this connection the following thoughts from the Progressive Farmer are worthy of consideration:

We have often noted the good effects of such societies in different communities, and the transformation that takes place in a boy—or even in an older man—is often wonderful. Instead of a beginner with unsteady knees and stammering tongue, you soon have a speaker whose eyes flash with the spirit of contest and whose voice has acquired the ring of earnestness and conviction.

Remember that speakers are not born, but made, and that it lies within the power of every Southern farm boy, whether his father is renter or land-owner, to become a speaker. And as we have often pointed out, farmers suffer in legislation and often fail to get their public rights in many other respects, simply because they lack trained spokesmen. This is another reason therefore for having a debating society in every farm neighborhood.

The man who can think well and logically on his feet will become a leader of men. He will not become a leader merely because he is eloquent or fluent, or a master of pretty phrases, but he will become a leader because in becoming a proficient speaker he has become a proficient thinker. Debating teaches him to go to the bottom of every question, and this habit of thoroughness helps him in all future life and work.

What Is An Editor?

A little boy was asked by his father to write an essay on Editors, and here is the result:

"Don't know how newspapers came to be in the world. I don't think God does for he ain't got anything to say about them and editors in the Bible. I think the editor is one of the missing links you read about, and stayed in the bushes until after the flood and then he came out and wrote the thing up and has been here ever since. I don't think he ever died."

"I never saw a dead one and never heard of one getting licked. Our paper is a mighty good one, but the editor goes without underclothes all winter and don't wear no socks and pa ain't paid his subscription since the paper was started. I ast pa if that was why the editor had to suck the juice out of snowballs in winter and go to bed when he had his shirt washed in summer. And then pa took me out to the woodshed and licked me awful. If a editor makes a mistake folks say he ought to be hung; but if a doctor makes a mistake he buries it and the people dastant say nothing, because the doctor can read and write Latin."

"When the editor makes a mistake there is a lawsuit and swearing a big fuss; but if a doctor makes one there is a funeral, cut flowers and perfect silence. A doctor can use a word a yard long without knowing what it means, but if the editor uses one he has got to spell it. If the doctor goes to see another man's wife he charges for the visit, but if the editor goes he gets a charge of buckshot. When the doctor gets drunk it is a case of being overdone by the heat, and if he dies it is from heart trouble. When the editor gets drunk it is a case of too much booze and if he dies it is the jimjams. Any old college can make a doctor, but an editor has to be born."

Sprinklers to Be Put on Fords

Monroe Journal.

Everytime the Legislature meets Doctor John Blair has some pet bill that he brings forward to be passed by the Solons. This time he is going to get Hon. Jim Price to introduce a bill requiring all Ford automobile owners to attach a sprinkler on the rear of their cars. The attachment would work automatically with the gasoline tank, so when the sprinkler empties, the gas tank would also need a refilling. Neither would the machine work if the water tank were empty, even though the gasoline tank was full. About twenty gallons of water would fall on the dust to every gallon of gas consumed by the machine. Doc. promises to make the appliance if Mr. Price will have the bill passed. The Doc. also considers this his pet scheme, as it would remedy a great nuisance.

Agree Upon Withdrawal of Army from Mexico

Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 21.—Withdrawal of the American troops who went into Mexico in pursuit of Francisco Villa after the Columbus raid, and the patrolling of the border by the respective armies of the United States and Mexico, was agreed to in a protocol signed here late today by the members of the American-Mexican joint commission seeking to adjust differences between the two countries. Adjournment of the conference session was taken immediately to allow Alberto J. Pani, one of the Mexican commissioners, to go to Mexico to place the proposals before First Chief Carranza for approval.

Hughes Concedes Wilson's Victory

Lakewood, N. J., Nov. 22.—Charles E. Hughes, Republican candidate for president in the recent election, tonight sent to President Wilson a telegram congratulating him on his reelection.

In his telegram Mr. Hughes said:

"Because of the closeness of the vote I have awaited the official count in California and now that it has been virtually completed permit me to extend to you my congratulations upon your reelection. I desire also to express my best wishes for a successful administration."

"I see they are now manufacturing asbestos shingles which will not burn," said the teacher. "Well, don't know about their not burning," said the boy reflectively. "I guess it will depend on how they are used."

"My college certainly takes an interest in its graduates," said Jones to Smith.

"How's that?" asked Smith. "Why, here I get a note from the dean saying he will be glad to hear of the death of any of the alumni."

Mt. Moriah Lodge, No. 58, A. F. M.



There will be a special communication of Mt. Moriah Lodge No. 58 A. F. M. held on Monday, December 4th at 5 p. m. for the purpose of receiving and referring petitions for membership, also for electing officers for the next Masonic year, after which the Lodge will repair to Macedonia Lodge No. 239 at Jefferson for the purpose of conferring the M. M. degree on our candidates.

T. W. Turner, W. M.
R. H. Nelson, Sec.

The Meistersingers

A MALE QUARTET FOUR SOLOISTS
THREE PIANISTS A SET OF ORGAN CHIMES

This is the second number of the Lyceum Course for this winter and comes to Pageland Thursday evening November 30th. You ought not to miss this number. It promises an evening of fun and merriment with the best of music and singing.

At Pageland School Auditorium, Thanksgiving evening at 8 o'clock.