

FARMERS GETTING AWAY FROM THE ONE-CROP HABIT

Washington, D. C., May 16.—Commenting today on the report of the United States Agricultural Department on the condition of winter wheat as of May 1, President Harrison, of Southern Railway Company said:

"From a Southern viewpoint it is gratifying to note that, while the department figures indicate that the total crop in the United States will be 155,765,000 bushels below the crop of last year, they indicate an increase of 3,054,000 bushels in the Southern States traversed by the lines of Southern Railway Company. Increases are shown for each of the States of Virginia, Alabama, Georgia, Kentucky, and Tennessee, and slight decreases in the States of North Carolina, South Carolina, and Mississippi. These figures afford another illustration of the tendency of Southern farmers to get away from the one-crop system and to strengthen the economic position of the South by growing a large proportion of its food supplies. The same marked increase in the number and improvement in the quality of live stock in every Southern state, as was illustrated by a recent census of hogs in South Carolina, showing an increase of more than 150 per cent since 1910."

ANDERSON COUNTY AUTO RUNS WITHOUT GASOLINE

Anderson Mail.
Sylvester Williams, his wife and daughter created a sensation this son this nad itr them the aill amete son from their home at Denver in the first "gasolineless" automobile. The family are negroes, living near Denver, S. C., and the ingenuity displayed in the make-up showed wonderful thought.

"Gasless" auto steamed down North Main street, to stop in front of the Confederate monument, immediately surrounded by a throng of curious pedestrians. The crowd blocked the street and packed itself around the machine. The Daily Mail reporter pushed under and vainly tried to interview the "cullud" lady who was seated in great pomp just behind the fire box. In her lap, as thoroughly hot and uncomfortable as could be imagined, set the daughter and heir. The husband had gone into the court house on business. The husband soon arrived and the crowd fell back, in deference to such an inventor—an inventor who has put one over on John D. and has steamed to town absolutely independent of that fickle fluid gasoline.

After seating himself in the machine, the proud husband kicked open the firebox and chucked in a small piece of coal, turned a little wheel, and the smoke and steam began to fly. Another "twist of the wrist" and the machine glided away—less noise than a "twin-six", and decidedly more economically. The happy family turned their car around and started around the court house square. The excited throng followed, some running and some hurrying across the square to get in line to catch a sight of the strange vehicle as it passed the other street.

Of the remarkable machine, more anon. It looked like a combination of one of the archives of Motordom, a steam roller and a Ford. To class the three is regarded secretly as a sacrilege, but for a pure description that fits it.

Mounted in front was a steam boiler. This had a short stack just high enough to permit the smoke and cinders to pass harmlessly over the heads of the occupants. A series of pipes, coils, puffing steam, injectors, valves, etc., covered everything in reach, while under the seat, the really smallest part of the vehicle, was the engine,—one cylinder, and that run by steam; simple in its design, but capable of running and keeping on running, and not dependent on gasoline.

Vainly did the auto owners view the strange sight in envy, and many did say in their hearts, Lo, the day of our anguish and suffering is past, for surely a delivery has come out of Denver. No more do we scatter our shackles before the greed of an unending rise of gasoline prices, and verily we are freed of the bondage of the gasoline man. We ride, we rejoice and are exceedingly glad, for pure H-2-O, alias aqua pura, combined with coal or wood as we may gather by the wayside, shall propel us on our way, and peace rides in our hearts.

Water and coal were carried in a barrel and a box mounted on the rear of the machine. The very simplicity of the get-up shows that some other means of locomotion will soon be employed when gasoline gets too high.

Sylvester Williams, creator of the machine, is a negro man about 30 years old. He gathered together the pieces of the machine from various places and some time ago revealed his finished product to the world. It ran. Aspiring higher, he came to Anderson, and anyone who saw the machine will agree that he is deserving of considerable praise. The negro built the machine on his own place, getting the materials from where he could, and has put together a machine that will joyfully run along the road when the flivvers are packed up in the garages with gasoline 50 cents a pint.

He Had.
They met by chance in the waiting room of a railway station.
"My friend," began the man with the bag full of tracts, persuasively, "have you ever reflected on the shrewdness of life, the uncertainty of all things here below and the fact that death is inevitable?"
"Have I?" replied the man in the shaggy overcoat, cheerfully. "Well, I should say so. I'm a life insurance agent."—New York Times.

PARADE BRINGS CLIMAX FOR VETERANS' REUNION

Gray Clad Remnants of Gallant Hosts Marched Through Streets of Birmingham as Meeting Passes Into History. Palmetto Flags Attract Attention.

Birmingham, Ala., May 18.—The 26th annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans became history when the remnants of the gray uniformed armies of the South passed in review in their grand parade this afternoon. The closing scene of the gathering was witnessed by tens of thousands of persons.

Washington, the national capital, will entertain the Southerners next year but there will be few veterans there. According to Adj. Gen. Mikle, death is reducing the ranks at the rate of 14 per cent a year.

Those who can go, however, are promising themselves the pleasure of marching down Pennsylvania avenue and being reviewed by a Democratic president.

Following the parade in the afternoon a brigade of Texas veterans commanded by Col. Vik Reinhardt and several companies of the Alabama National Guard, commanded by Maj. Carl Seals fought a sham battle at the fair grounds. At the conclusion the Texans marched back to the city, declaring they had won the fight without the loss of a single man.

Tonight scores of special trains are scattering the veterans and visitors to their homes in all sections of the South.

Cool, cloudy weather helped to furnish ideal conditions for the parade and comparatively few of the veterans were forced to withdraw from the line. It took two hours and 20 minutes for the procession to pass a given point.

Massed in front of the reviewing stand at Twentieth street and Fifth avenue where Gen. Bennett Young and his staff took their positions, were the bands, while the departmental staffs as they arrived at the stand took their positions on the right of the general staff.

To show the public they were far from their last annual reunion gathering, hundreds of the old soldiers indulged in dancing as they passed in review at the end of their long march bringing wild cheers from the crowds. Cheers and the old rebel "yip-yip" resounded from sidewalk to sidewalk all along the line of march.

Battle scarred flags were borne by many companies in the various commands. Negro body servants who had served with their masters in the war marched again by their sides today and there were many women, too, who marched along with their husbands, veterans, manifestly proud of the opportunity.

Commodore A. O. Wright of Jacksonville, Fla., commanding officer of the Confederate States navy, and a handful of veterans were the only representatives of the navy which at the time of the war was composed of about 5,000 men.

The Alabama National Guard, headed by Col. E. J. McCrossin, was represented by cavalry, infantry and artillery sections. Boy Scouts from several States who had accompanied veterans to the reunion also were in line.

Four automobiles loaded with Ku Klux in the fantastic garb of white robes and white peaked hats worn by that organization wound up the procession.

One of the most picturesque units among the old soldiers was a brigade of Tennessee troops in full uniform and carrying their old muskets with fixed bayonets. "We were there, We're all ready to fight now," they yelled as they passed in review. The Forrest cavalry in their faded yellow waist length blouses also attracted attention.

Thousands of school children, all waving the Stars and Stripes and the Stars and Bars, marched in the parade, while thousands lined the streets and as the bands came along playing favorite Southern airs the children took up the songs.

Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee and Mississippi furnished probably the largest bodies of troops in line, but West Virginia, North and South Carolina, Florida, Texas and Arkansas were well represented. The South Carolina flags with the palmetto on a white background, attracted much attention.

John A. Wood of Tennessee, 101 years old, and said to be the oldest member attending the reunion, rode in a car by himself and attracted considerable attention.

The retiring commander, Gen. Bennett H. Young, tonight sent the following message to President Wilson: "To the president: The United Confederate Veterans in annual convention by unanimous vote wish to commend and endorse your conduct in keeping our country so far in honorable peace. At the same time they pledge you their cordial support to maintain at all times the dignity and honor of our government."

Gen. Harrison tonight reappointed William E. Mickle adjutant general and chief of staff with the rank of major general.

CUT DOWN THE HIGH COST OF CLEANSING

The best washing compound is one part borax and three parts soap. Twenty-five cents' worth of this will go farther than fifty cents worth of bar soap and twice as far as a twenty-five cent package of washing powder.

It works easier and gets out more dirt, too! And with no injury to fabrics, paint, etc.

It costs less and you get twice the results.

Prove it yourself. Order today a twenty-five cent package of "20 Mule Team Borax Soap Chips."—Adv.

CAMPAIGN BEGINS JUNE 20th, CLOSES AUGUST 29th.

Columbia, May 19.—At a meeting of the State executive committee, W. C. McGowan of Columbia, was elected secretary and Gen. Willie Jones of Columbia, treasurer without opposition. W. F. Stevenson was elected vice chairman.

Gen. Willie Jones moved that the campaign open Tuesday, June 20, and that the first primary be held Tuesday, August 29. The motion was carried.

The itinerary was left to a committee of John Gary Evans, Willie Jones and G. A. Guignard.

A committee of assessments was created as follows: Willie Jones, James M. Moorer and John Gary Evans.

It was decided that the state committee furnish the new books for enrollment of all voters this summer. A suggestion was made that carbon copies be made for the books, but this was rejected as being dangerous to the safety of the primary. The books will be opened the first Tuesday in June.

A rule was adopted to give the State chairman power to call together the country chairmen of the several congressional districts to provide for the congressional races.

An "If" For Girls.

If you can dress to make yourself attractive,
Yet not make puffs and curls your chief delight,
If you can swim and row, be strong and active,
But of the gentler graces not lose sight;

If you can dance without a craze for dancing,
Play without giving play too strong a hold;

Enjoy the love of friends without romancing,
Care for the weak, the friendless and the old;

If you can master French and Greek and Latin,
And not acquire, as well, a priggish mien;

If you can feel the touch of silk and satin,
Without despising calico and jean;

If you can ply a saw and use a hammer,
Can do a man's work when the need occurs,

Can sing, when asked, without excuse or stammer,
Can rise above unfriendly snubs and slurs;

If you can make good bread as well as fudges,
Can sew with skill, and have an eye for dust,

If you can be a friend and hold no grudges,
A girl whom all will love because they must;

If sometimes you should meet and love another,
And make a home with faith and peace enshrined,

And you its soul—a loyal wife and mother—
You'll work out pretty nearly to my mind

The plan that's being developed through the ages,
And win the best that life can have in store;

You'll be my girl, a model of the ages—
A woman whom the world will bow before.

—Elizabeth Lincoln Otis.

AUSTRALIAN RECORD IS SET BY OVERLAND.

News has just been received by The Willys-Overland Company of Toledo, of another record broken by one of its cars, a 1916 Model Overland setting a new mark in Australia a short time ago by making the run from Albany to Armadale, a distance of 238 miles, in 6 hours and 32 minutes, one-third of the running time made by the express trains between the two points. The former record was 7 hours, 28 minutes and 56 seconds.

The run was made by Charlie Lewis who holds the 150-mile championship, in Australia, and Arthur Anderson of the firm of Anderson and Adams, Overland dealers in Perth.

On the road the car had to tackle all sorts of road conditions. The greater portion of the journey was over wet sand, with occasional turning out into the bush for fallen trees, wool teams, rocks and scrub, while occasional bush fires were also encountered.

Although elapsed time was 6 hours and 32 minutes, an average speed of 36.4 miles per hour, actual running time was but 6 hours and 11 minutes, a speed of 38.6 miles per hour. The excellence of this performance can only be appreciated by motorists who know the Australian roads. Through sandy patches the car was sometimes forced at a speed of 40 miles per hour. In places a speed of 65 miles was attained. Spoon drains and hump backs were taken at 40 miles.

No effort was made to spare the car to get through, but on being inspected after the rough and trying journey, it did not show the slightest signs of wear or tear. Throughout the run no tools of any sort were used, while the engine never stopped running at any point in the run. No extra lubricating oil was put into the engine, and only one quart of water was taken in throughout the run.

In every way the feat was a great piece of work, both for the Overland car and its occupants.

RUB-MY-TISM

Will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Old Sores, Tetter, Ring-Worm, Eczema, etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally or externally. 25c

HADDON-WILSON CO.

Now showing a great variety in new Summer Hats.

SKIRTING MATERIALS.

Wide stripes and checks. The latest out for Ladies' Skirts.

New Goods coming in every week.

We can make it to your interest to give us a look.

HADDON-WILSON CO.

Opportunity is Knocking at YOUR Door!

A genuine money saving opportunity—

A real chance to buy high-class Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Ladies and Gents Furnishings at a fraction of the goods real value—is offered you in this cut price sale.

Men's \$7.50 Palm Beach Suits at	\$5.00
\$12.50 Suits at	\$10.00
\$15.00 Suits at	\$12.50
\$18.00 Suits at	\$14.00

MEN'S ODD PANTS

\$2.50 Pants at	\$1.98
\$3.50 Pants at	\$2.98
\$4.50 and \$5.00 Pants at	\$3.65

SHOES FULL OF VALUE.

Men's, Ladies and Childrens Shoes at a great reduction.

\$3.00 Ladies Oxfords at	\$2.50
\$2.50 Oxfords at	\$2.25
\$2.00 Oxfords at	\$1.48
Men's \$4.00 Beacon Oxfords at	\$3.50
\$3.50 Oxfords at	\$3.25
\$3.00 Oxfords at	\$2.79

Men and Boys Straw Hats at Low Prices.

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ABBEVILLE, S. C.