

J. L. MIMS, Editor

TERMS:
One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1911.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN
EDGEFIELD COUNTY.
1,560 COPIES.

There are only two powers in the world, the sword and pen; and in the end the former is always conquered by the latter.—NAPOLÉON.

The new cotton weigher with his new scales is ready for the new crop.

Let's make Edgefield the best market for both selling or buying this fall.

The County Fair will need YOUR exhibit. No other exhibit can take its place.

Dry wells are bad but being submerged in water waist deep, as Charleston was last week, is worse.

The question that is asked in Edgefield now more than any other is, Who'll be the next postmaster?

What about the new fall styles? The hats will hardly be larger, and certainly skirts no smaller.

It is contemplated that the Boys' Corn Club exhibit shall be made an attractive feature of the county fair.

That Charleston sea breeze which attained a velocity of 100 miles an hour last week behaved itself rather unseemly.

The man who will deliberately grind damaged corn into meal and sell to an unsuspecting public is but little better than a murderer.

The cotton estimates of several weeks ago were entirely too high, giving the "bears" an advantage that actual conditions did not warrant.

The farmer who does not plant a few acres of vetch or the clovers this fall should not expect to be classed among the progressive farmers of the county.

Instead of purchasing Rye by the pint or quart, let it be several bushels to be sown on the thin red soils. The beneficial effect after it is turned under next spring will surprise you.

When howling waves smash through the windows of state-rooms on a steamer you can bet your boots that the occupants are not feeling altogether at ease, in mind or body.

The up-country cotton growers suffered but little as compared with the low-country rice planters. A few bales of stained cotton is not to be likened to the total loss of a rice crop.

It appears from the quantity of bad meal that has recently been shipped into this state that western millers are about as devoid of conscience as were the western distillers who defrauded South Carolina during the life of the dispensary.

Practically all of the colleges announce larger and better facilities, and are confidently looking for the next session to be their best. That augurs well for South Carolina. The greatest asset of any state is a high minded, educated citizenship.

The pay-as-you-enter street cars are proving so popular that the Columbia street railway company is gradually discarding the old-style cars and replacing with the new. Wouldn't the adoption of a pay-go policy in all lines of business be a wonderful improvement over the old system?

When your table is supplied with home-ground meal made from home-grown corn there is practically no danger of contracting pellagra, but when corn-bread is made from damaged western meal there is no telling what disease one is liable to contract. Then, all other considerations aside, it is far better to make corn and meal and wheat and flour at home.

It will be gratifying to the thousands who have visited that beautiful place to know that Magnolia Gardens on the Ashley were but little damaged by the storm last week. The destruction of these beautiful gardens would have been nothing short of a world-wide calamity. It is doubted if the old European gardens really excel in exquisite beauty Magnolia on the Ashley.

North and West Hostile to Negroes.
The "Sunny South" is, after all, the best place in the whole round world for the negro race. The white people here understand them better and as a whole treat them with greater consideration than they are treated anywhere else. By frequent and conspicuously cruel acts some sections of the north indicate that as a race colored people are not desired as citizens, and the west is also going on record as being hostile to negroes. Dispatches state that white farmers have organized to keep negroes out of Oklahoma. Members of the organization are required to take an oath that they will not sell or lease land adjoining that of a white farmer to a negro.

Standard Oil Company Dissolved.
There is no longer a Standard Oil Company, none in name at least. The great corporation, commonly known as the oil trust, in compliance with the decree of the highest tribunal in the land, passed out of existence Tuesday, the stock, valued at \$825 per share, being apportioned among the stockholders of the thirty-odd companies which composed the trust.

Just what the effect of this dissolution of the great octopus will have upon the oil market is a matter of conjecture. It is currently believed that, openly or by tacit agreement, the minor companies will conduct their affairs not as competitors but so much in unison that after all the effect will be the same as if all operated under one head and from one central office as in the past.

Northern Marriage Agreements.
The manner in which northern people enter into written ante-nuptial marriage agreements, which are nothing more or less than cold-blooded business transactions, is repugnant to southern sentiment and ideals. In the marriage agreement between Col. Astor and his fiancée, Miss Force, which is said to have been signed at Newport a few days ago \$5,000,000 was settled upon her besides certain stipulations that are to be embodied in the colonel's will.

For a young woman to thus sell herself to a man who has been divorced less than a year is disgusting in the extreme, and leads one to believe that she deserves the severe criticism that has come from practically every paper in the land.

Great Meeting at Montgomery.
Probably the most representative body of farmers, financiers and business men generally that ever came together in the south will attend the meeting that has been called at Montgomery on September 12th for the purpose of considering the matter of marketing the cotton crop of 1911. To our mind, from an agricultural or business standpoint, this will be one of the most important conventions or meetings ever held in the south. While nothing tangible may come of it for the present season, yet the moral effect will be wholesome and telling.

That the most prominent business men of the south, representing all professions, meet for the avowed purpose of devising more profitable ways and means of marketing cotton, dignifies the south's great staple and places it upon a plane before the world that it has not hitherto occupied. Some are

disappointed that the meeting is not cultural in character.

It is hoped that the day come when through a compact organization the cotton growers and allied interests will become such a factor in the world's affairs as to be deferred to and reckoned with as no other organization. The meeting at Montgomery is a step in that direction.

Commissioner E. J. Watson has appointed an exceedingly strong delegation to represent South Carolina, being headed by the redoubtable Senator E. D. Smith. Hon. W. R. Parks has been selected to represent Edgefield county.

Much Damaged Western Meal.
For many, many years unsound western corn has been killing hundreds of horses and mules in South Carolina annually, but for some almost unaccountable reason it has never until recently dawned upon our people that unsound western meal was the cause of some of our ills, if not death in many instances.

Commissioner of Agriculture E. J. Watson, who is charged with the enforcement of the law prohibiting the adulteration of food products, has for sometime been inspecting much of the meal that has been shipped into South Carolina, causing a chemical analysis to be made whenever the meal appeared to be unfit for food. In scores of instances the meal has not come up to the required standard. That taken from five stores in Spartanburg has been condemned and its sale prohibited. It is said the damaged meal is also being sold in Columbia, Greenville and Anderson. Who knows but that, without their knowledge, merchants in Edgefield, Trenton, Johnston and throughout the entire county occasionally sell meal that is not sound.

Commissioner Watson told the editor of The Advertiser several days ago that it is the practice of some of the western mills to mix a small quantity of inferior or positively unsound corn with the sound corn before it is ground into meal, thereby making the actual cost of meal to the mills much less than were it made altogether from prime white corn.

While the enforcement of the pure food law is but a very small part of his work, had Commissioner Watson done nothing else than curtail the shipment of unsound western corn, meal and flour his services would have been worth to the people of the state ten times what the maintenance of his department has cost.

The Advertiser job office guarantees satisfaction on every job sent out. What more could be asked. We use only the best quality of material.

Very Interesting Write-Up of Mr. Cantelou's Farm.

The following well-written article appeared first in Monday's News and Courier, having been clipped from that excellent journal:
Mr. James Rainsford Cantelou, the subject of this story, living a mile from old Edgefield Court House, South Carolina, has so many interesting features connected with his farming operations that it is difficult to decide which to tell of and which to leave out.

He has been farming for twenty years and is just about 50 years old, though appearing to be not over 40. He was educated in the Old North State, at the Carolina Military Institute, conducted by Col. J. P. Thomas, in Charlotte, and after that was employed by the Southern Express Company for several years before he married and settled down on the old home place to farm. Two other brothers and a sister divided the old place among them, and as his share gives him over three hundred acres in cultivation, and nearly as much in pasture and woods, it must have been an enormous plantation in his father's time.

There are some twenty families of negro tenants living on the place, counting the wages hands, and they work the land, some for rent and some on shares. Some of them have been there ever since he began farming.

Practices Rotation.
But we are concerned chiefly with his own operations, that is, what is worked with "wages hands." This land is in three fields, each containing forty acres, all of it in sight of his residence. He rotates the crops on these three every year. Right now one field is covered with peavine hay, after oats; another is in corn and another in cotton. Next year they will change places, and the year after again. He keeps careful records of all work to the smallest details. So in the case of the big cow barn, for instance, he could tell instantly its specifications. It is sixty feet wide, by eighty-four feet long, requiring seventy thousand feet of lumber to build. On the roof there are over one hundred squares of galvanized roofing material. There are thirty-two cow stalls on the ground floor, each one 10x10 feet. There are two drive-ways entirely through the barn and a loft that is immense, holding about two hundred tons of roughage. As the roof is a "self-supporting" one, there are no obstructing timbers in the loft, and the effect on one who goes up into the loft for the first time is very queer. He feels as if he were in a foreign country.

When I asked him how many bales of cotton he made last year, he said first "forty-three bales." Then more explicitly he added, "you can say five hundred and twenty-five pounds of lint cotton on each acre of the forty." In corn he made two thousand bushels on the forty acre field. Also more "stover" than the barns would hold, for he uses a shredder. The 40-acre oat crop threshed out over nine hundred bushels, and he kept enough out to feed six head of horses. The peavine hay averages a ton and a fourth to the acre.

Outside of his crops, Mr. Cantelou is one of the South's foremost breeders of hogs.

He weighs now at 3 years old, seven hundred pounds, when fat. "Star Masterpiece IV" is his title. He wouldn't raise registered hogs if there were not money in it, but secondarily, it is a sort of hobby or passion with him. He likes to feed them the stuff that is grown on the place; and he likes to carry them to the fairs and win the prizes and ribbons.

Uses Much Concrete.
Mr. Cantelou is also expert in the use of cement, and believes in using it wherever practicable. In the horse yard he has a drinking fountain constructed of concrete, that is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It is like a huge saucer, three feet deep and six feet across the rim. It is kept filled with spring water, coming up-hill eighteen hundred feet, to a height above the spring of one hundred and ten feet, that is, to the top of the reserve tank, whence it flows to the horse fountain, then overflows to the cow barn and to the hog lot. The water runs all the time, with practically no cost of pumping, for the power is furnished by a little automatic machine called a hydraulic ram.

The Hydraulic Ram.
When the muddy water in the pasture branch was dammed up in order to get sufficient "head" to operate the ram, some people thought he was crazy to pump such filthy looking water into a tank. But they soon found out better. The fact is, he put the ram down stream about seventy-five yards in the vicinity of an old spring. Then a barrel was sunk in the middle of the branch, and whether it was luck or science, no one could guess, but the spring immediately located itself in the barrel, and strange to say, there was all the clear water he could desire, coming apparently right out of a muddy stream. Then the muddy water and the clear both went into the ram, by different pipes, of course, and the muddy water is pumping the clear water right up the hill one hundred and ten feet, as mentioned above. The barrel for the spring and the 3-4-6 foot box for the ram, and the dam across the branch are all of concrete, and may reasonably be expected to serve for Mr. Cantelou's children's children.

To return to the big barn. The forty head of registered short horn cattle that are housed there give a profit on the milk, butter and increase; but they are of the greatest value, above that in furnishing three hundred tons of compost every year conveniently near the land that makes the crops. He uses fertilizer also, from two to three hundred pounds to the acre, which he mixes himself as he thinks it ought to be mixed; but his fine crops he attributes to the liberal amount of barn yard manure and to the other

A STORE OF MANY DEPARTMENTS.

THE CORNER STORE

A STORE OF MANY DEPARTMENTS.

FOR more than ten years this store has endeavored to delight and amaze its Edgefield patrons with seasonable goods of merit at such prices as permit only of fair profit. We feel that we have succeeded this season even beyond our own expectations. We are going to sell you this Fall goods with the snap that fashion dictates and the durability that good judgement demands.

In many of the weaves cotton fabrics hold their prestige (why shouldn't they?) yet we are showing lovely silk and wool materials. The new Surrah, Bengaline, Satin, Duchess and Corduroys hold a strong place around the popular things. 'Tis not the aim of this store to do all the business, but 'tis our intention to give our friends and patrons the best article for the least money at all times. Come in and get the prices and examine the new fall fabrics and we'll make good this assertion. Respectfully,

THE CORNER STORE

important fact that he rotates crops. His Last Year Crops.

When I asked him how many bales of cotton he made last year, he said first "forty-three bales." Then more explicitly he added, "you can say five hundred and twenty-five pounds of lint cotton on each acre of the forty." In corn he made two thousand bushels on the forty acre field. Also more "stover" than the barns would hold, for he uses a shredder. The 40-acre oat crop threshed out over nine hundred bushels, and he kept enough out to feed six head of horses. The peavine hay averages a ton and a fourth to the acre.

Outside of his crops, Mr. Cantelou is one of the South's foremost breeders of hogs.

Resolutions on Death of C. C. Burkhalter.

Oak Camp, Number 61, Woodmen of the World, Parkville, S. C. Whereas the Supreme ruler of the universe has in His all wise providence seen fit to remove from our camp, our brother Cook C. Burkhalter by an untimely accident, which proved fatal, be it resolved, that we place on our record our of less sense and of our true appreciation of the friendship and of our departed sovereign. The lodge has lost a good member, the community and state a good citizen and his family an attentive and faithful companion.

That we extend to his bereaved heartiest sympathy.

these resolutions minute book, a

SMITH-MARSH COMPANY TO THE FRONT

We hope to be ready for business by Sept. 1st. Mr. Smith is now in New York buying goods. When open our doors for business we feel confident that we can show the most complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes and Ladies' Ready-to-wear ever brought to Edgefield. Mr. J. D. May, Mr. S. O. Morgan and Miss Iris Hamilton will be with us and will be glad to serve their friends.

Notice of Opening Later

The county board of commissioners, Edgefield county, South Carolina, will receive bids at twelve o'clock noon, on Monday, September 25th, 1911, at their office at Edgefield, S. C., for the construction of a bridge over Big Stevens Creek, about two miles from Modoc, S. C., in Edgefield county. Said bridge to consist of one steel span, 125 feet long, with road way 12 feet in the clear, with wooden trestle approaches of about 210 feet on the east side, and 105 feet on the west. Lumber to be furnished by the county, but all work to be done by contractor, according to the plans and specifications on file in the office of the clerk of court of Edgefield county, South Carolina.

All bidders must accompany their bids with a certified check for \$500.00 as evidence of good faith, and successful bidder will be required to furnish sufficient bond to guarantee compliance with bid. The county board of commissioners reserve the right to reject any, and all bids.

W. G. Wells, Supervisor, J. O. Herin, N. L. Broadwater, County Board of Commissioners of Edgefield, South Carolina.

Angora Goats.

Just so with the Angora goats. His herd of some forty head originated a few years ago in the mind of a physician friend who persuaded him to raise them "on shares" as a diversion. But they seemed to thrive with so little expense, and were so useful in keeping the pastures cleared of briars and undergrowth that he now takes great pleasure in them. They are shorn every year, the wool selling at 40 cents per pound, and the hides when tanned with the wool on sometimes sell for very fancy prices, as they make beautiful rugs and lap robes.

But Mr. Cantelou is interested in other things besides his own enterprises, or he would not be as he is, the president of the Edgefield Farmers' Club, and of the County Fair Association. And he believes in varying the monotony of directing labor with some recreation, chiefly fishing. Every little while he has to take a load of corn to mill to be ground, and he invariably takes a camping outfit, fishing tackle and a few friends along to help him catch fish. Always it means spending the night fishing and often part of the next day. Brem, trout, jack and suckers all furnish their quota of the sport. And the catch is sufficient generally to give supper to anywhere from where from four to a dozen men. Twenty-five were entertained on one occasion last spring, but the fishing was in a private pond.

R. G. Shannonhouse, Edgefield, S. C.

The New Cotton Weigher.

Mr. Jordon G. Byrd, the newly elected cotton weigher, was promptly at his post Friday morning last, the 1st of September. The highest evidence that Mr. Byrd very earnestly desires to be strictly fair and just to all, is found in the fact that instead of purchasing second-hand scales, he ordered scales from the factory which cost considerably more than those that have been used. Mr. Byrd can not please everybody, nor can any one else, but he will do his utmost to be perfectly fair to everybody. That is all that can be reasonably expected of him.

Lumber For Sale.

10,000 feet of heart weather boards, 6 inches wide, ready dressed at \$15.00 per thousand. 3,000 feet 3-4 inch by 3 1/2 inch Ceiling well matched at \$18.00 per thousand. This is nice lumber, being cut in early spring from forest pine, and has very few knots. Matching and dressing done any time, and all work guaranteed.

Colliers, S. C. H. W. McKie,

New Arrivals

The early shoppers are invited to call and see the many new things in fall goods and styles that are arriving daily.

While in New York recently I purchased a very large stock which is being opened up and and put on display as fast as it comes in.

Call to see us. J. W. PEAK