

# Edgefield Advertiser

Oldest Newspaper In South Carolina.

VOL. 76.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1911

No.

## FINE CORN CROPS.

### Recital of Results That are Being Achieved in The Clay Section. Large Corn Yield.

Editor Advertiser:—The various criticisms that have been made of our communication in last week's paper is pretty good evidence that the people read the papers. And the darkies are reading them and the rural deliveries are educating them. Why, Luke, the colored man who hauls goods for the Elmwood store, tells us he is cultivating his crop this year according to the Southern Cultivator. Well, we have no desire to pull down their mail boxes, but we would like to push the white people ahead. By way of parenthesis, we want to tell the white boys if they don't throw Rockefeller a few shekels along through the winter months they are going to be in the background.

Horace Greely many years ago told the young men to go west. If he were here now he would tell them to get an education. And boys we are here to tell you: "You just got to get it" or do worse.

But this is digressing. We wanted to speak of some criticism that was made of our letter. Some of the old farmers shake their heads. Some say you have over reached the mark. Others say you can't grow "these hundred bushels of corn there is so much writing about." And still others have said nobody can't plow land 30 inches deep, but Sawyer and they even doubt his doing it. Well, Thomas doubted, didn't he?

Perhaps it will surprise your readers to know the estimate made (only with the eyes) of Mr. J. T. Ozuts' patch of 35 bushels fell 15 bushels below the mark. With good seasons he would easily have gotten 100 bushels.

Mr. Editor, corn is surprising. When it is sorry you are surprised at how little it makes; when, good you are surprised at how much it makes, and put it into a bottle you are surprised at how much trouble it makes.

We have seen numerous other fine crops. On the Saluda side the boys are pushing the "test patches" mighty close to the 100 bushels mark and without any extravagant use of concentrated fertilizers.

Leaving the Long Cane road at Cogburn's and going in the direction of Fruit Hill you find that Tom Hall, J. J. Padgett, Bledsoe, Boss Timmerman, Bill Padgett, R. B. Timmerman and his sons and son-in-law all have magnificent crops.

And the negroes are doing good farming and have fine corn. Let us pause long enough to tell you that there is a considerable territory between Mill creek and the Mathis road that is owned by negroes. This the same old story—old folks all died out, the young went after hills that were greener. These negroes have splendid houses, mules, improved farming implements. This should not only be an inspiration to some of us white folks, but we should become imbued with the fact that there is dignity in labor which conquers all things. You can find acres going anywhere from 25, 50, 75 to 90 or 100 bushels. Mr. R. B. Timmerman has the best acre that we saw, a prolific variety and will make approximately 90 or 100 bushels, with 600 pounds fertilizer. His son has an acre which Mr. Timmerman says is still better.

Mr. Bill Padgett spread his test patch over two or three big fields aggregating 30 acres which will yield about 30 bushels per acre. Nine hundred bushels calls for a harvester, and the harvest calls for a shredder and we are glad to make the announcement that Mr. Padgett has provided himself with both. The clay is coming to the front, and Ben Tillman's one gallow fellows have already put on the other one. The flop-sided wool hat will soon go, and in the next great reform movement that sweeps the state the politicians will address the crowd "Scientific gentlemen."

Mr. J. J. Padgett has beat young Jerry Moore and Col. Drake and has gone Williamson one better on the stunting process. Williamson goes slow about working his while Padgett doesn't work his at all. Thirty bushels to the acre without cultivation isn't bad. Jim says he had no hands and the Lord made it for him. And he is convinced that a man reaps what he sows.

It seems that cotton is off at both ends—in the field and on the market. This will deal the farmers a heavy blow, in as much as they have used guano so liberally. But if such has to come it couldn't come at a more opportune time. We will have corn in an abundance; with corn we can have meat, and with the use of

economy we can go another year without any great outlay of money. Then, too, hay is going to be a factor this year in the clay.

The peavines, rag-weeds and crabgrass on the hills, and the Cherokee grass in the bottoms and flats are all luxuriant. In fact the whole country reminds us of the green fields of Virginia.

In conclusion we want to tell you the corn craze is on the boom; the cranks are increasing and some of the older farmers are feeling about as young as they did when they donned the red shirts in '78. Mr. John Galloway leads them all, and a few more such crops as his will bring the price to 30 cents.

W. D. O.  
P. S.—Since writing the above we have seen Mr. W. D. Padgett's corn and he will probably make 1000 bushels on 30 acres. This is another evidence of the fact that the pine wood people haven't got it all and that dirt will make corn without sand.

Elmwood, S. C.

## News From Antioch.

This is a busy season with our farmers. Cotton is opening so fast, late fodder is to be pulled and sugarcane is about ready to be made into syrup. Much complaint is heard about the damaged cotton after the gale of last week, but no harm is done to corn. I think the farmers, after reading the splendid write-up of the Cantelou farm in your last week's issue will surely be inspired with new ideas and ambitions. It is sufficient proof that farming can justly be called professional work, for the successful farmer of to-day is the one who has spent both time and talent in preparing himself for the work.

Our community was again saddened on last Wednesday when the news reached us that Mrs. N. D. Robertson, of Edgefield, had died, for not only the town, but a good part of the county, especially this section, deeply feels the loss of this sweet-spirited and noble woman. Her interment took place at Antioch, Rev. J. T. Littlejohn, assisted by Rev. Mr. Shannonhouse, officiated at the funeral. Mr. Littlejohn spoke beautifully of the faithfulness in everything that had characterized her life. Although she had been in wretched health so long and her condition was considered serious for several weeks before she died, she never murmured nor complained, but believing it to be God's will she submitted willingly and was faithful to the end.

Mr. Ben Mims had the misfortune of being kicked on the arm by a horse on last Monday resulting in a broken bone. He has been suffering quite a great deal with it.

Mr. Lawrence Miller from the Collier section is quite sick at the home of Mr. Abney Mims. He is suffering from a fall which he received some weeks ago.

Mr. Henry Smith from Red Hill is superintending one of Mr. Frank West's farm, which is not only a good position for Mr. Smith, but is a "great convenience" as well.

Mrs. B. P. Talbert from near McCormick, accompanied by two of the little boys, Owens and Thomas, visited at her mother's Mrs. S. D. Jones last week.

Mr. Wilbur Strom made a flying visit to his newly purchased home near here on last Thursday.

Mr. T. P. Lyon, who has been keeping a popular bachelor's hall on his farm here, has left us to become salesman for Mr. H. H. Sanders of your town.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Bryant visited at Mr. B. L. Holston's Sunday.

Miss Mae Adams, from Modoc, spent last week with Miss America Quarles.

Miss Annie Reynolds returned yesterday from several weeks' recreation at Glenn Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Miller and their two little girls spent Sunday at Mr. Lester Talbert's.

The Woman's Missionary Society of Antioch will meet next Sunday afternoon at the church after Sunday school. All of the ladies are especially urged to be present at this meeting.

## Took in the Situation.

"John, here are your slippers."  
"Thank you!"  
"And your smoking jacket."  
"How good you are."  
"And your pipe and tobacco."  
"That's kind!"  
"And now, sit down, let me read the paper to you—for I know you're tired."  
And then he looked inquiringly at her and said:  
"Mollie, let's be perfectly candid with each other: What kind of a birthday present do you want?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Full line of tooth brushes, tooth powder, pastes, etc. B. Timmons.

## GOOD ROADS TRAIN.

### The Southern Railroad Good Roads Train Will Reach Edgefield Afternoon of September 26th.

The citizens of this section will be given a fine opportunity to learn about the importance of good roads and the best methods of building and keeping them in repair, when the "Road Improvement Train" being operated by the Southern Railway and affiliated lines working in conjunction with the United States department of public roads, visits Edgefield on Tuesday, September 26th at 2:30 p. m.

The train consists of lecture and demonstration coaches equipped with a stereopticon, exhibits and working models, and is accompanied by Messrs. L. E. Boykin and M. E. Worrell, two government road engineers, who from wide experience are qualified to give the most valuable information on good roads building. W. J. Hurlbut, of the Land and Industrial Department of the Southern Railway, and E. E. Baker, of the American Association for Highway Improvement, go with the train.

It is the object of the "Road Improvement Train" to not only stimulate interest in the good roads movement but to give practical instruction in the building of roads and their repair. President Finley of the Southern Railway is an ardent good roads advocate and realizing the vast economic importance of a system of improved highways to the people of the south, made it possible to have this "Good roads school on wheels" visit all the territory served by the Southern Railway and allied lines in order that the people might have the opportunity to receive the information as to the improvement of roads which it affords.

The Southern railway, at great expense, is handling this train without charge to the government or the people and all the lectures and demonstrations are free. The lectures and exhibits are bound to prove helpful to all interested in good roads and the experts will be ready to answer all questions whose solution may be puzzling the individual as to how best to improve his road.

The working models will be shown in actual operation, the motive power being furnished by a gasoline engine installed for the purpose, and with these the experts are enabled to explain what materials make the best roads and how they are made and repaired at the smallest necessary cost.

The "Road Improvement Train" will be on the road continuously all the summer and fall completing an extensive tour over the whole South at Richmond, Va., at a good roads convention to be held there in October. The tour began at Mobile, Ala., May 1st, and a warm reception has been accorded the train at all stops.

Those in charge of the train extend a cordial invitation to the people of this community to attend the exhibition. All county officials and road supervisors are asked to take part and the ladies will be especially welcome.

## All Men Are Liars.

The report was carried to the captain that the passenger in stateroom No. 23 had died, and the captain ordered a deckhand to go and throw the body overboard.

A few minutes afterward the deckhand reported. He was covered with perspiration and gave all evidence of having had the fight of his life. His face was scratched and his clothing torn.

"Did you follow my instructions?" asked the captain.

"I did," he replied. "The passenger in stateroom No. 23 has been put overboard as per your instructions."

"No. 23," shrieked the captain. "I didn't say stateroom No. 23. I said No. 29."

"Well, I guess that's my mistake," replied the deckhand. "That fellow in No. 23 told me he wasn't dead, but some men lie so nowadays you can't believe a thing they say!"

## Twice Convicted.

Another lawyer's story arrives. We are told that a man was charged with picking a pocket the other day and that when arraigned he pleaded "guilty." The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was "not guilty." And the court spake as follows:

"You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury you are a liar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## PARKSVILLE NEWS.

### Visit From Dr. Josh Beall, Mr. Stone's Handsome Residence, Planning for W. F. Fair.

The Edgefield association convened last week with the Plum Branch church in its 104th session, and it is said to have been one of the best sessions in its history. The old officers were re-elected except that of treasurer, and in that brother J. M. Bussey of Parksville was put in the place of C. M. Mellichamp of Red Hill. Dr. Z. T. Cody, editor of the Baptist Courier, preached the introductory sermon on the "Sense of moral responsibility," and it was pronounced to be one of the most complete, and appropriate ever heard at this association. I could only attend one session, but the sermon of Dr. Cody, and the speech of Dr. Josh Beall, of Blythe, Ga., on temperance were worth going many miles to hear. But why write of the association, having attended only the morning of the 1st day? I hope some one who was fortunate to attend all the sessions, will tell you all about it.

As already referred to, the association brought back to us, and his first love, Dr. J. B. Beall, of Blythe, Ga., who first saw the light at McCormick. Dr. Beall came to Parksville to see old friends, especially his old neighbor and life long friend, Mr. J. M. Minor, and his kinsman Mr. R. N. Edmunds. Dr. Beall is always full of jokes, and kept Parksville in a laugh nearly the whole time he spent with us, but best of all, his energies are engaged in Christian work. He is a leader in

(Continued on page 4.)

## Death of Mrs. Robertson.

After a steady physical decline of more than a year, Mrs. Lizzie Robertson, the wife of Mr. N. D. Robertson, died early Wednesday morning at her home. Disease sapped her energy and vitality until she became helpless and unable to stand, but through all she was patient and submissive, reflecting Christian fortitude to an unusual degree.

Her physical ills were made lighter, however, by the kindly and constant attention of her devoted husband, who from the beginning of her sickness until the end did everything possible to stay the disease, as well as everything possible that contributed in any manner to her comfort and happiness. God had blessed her with a devoted and unselfish companion.

Before her marriage Mrs. Robertson was Miss Lizzie Dobby. She was a devout member of the Baptist church, being always in her place in attendance upon public worship and always bearing cheerfully her part in the support of the church and its various enterprises.

Mrs. Robertson leaves her husband, Mr. N. D. Robertson, and two brothers, Messrs. H. W. and W. F. Dobby. The burial took place at Antioch Thursday morning, the funeral being conducted by Rev. J. T. Littlejohn and Rev. R. G. Shannonhouse.

## Send The Home Paper.

Send the Journal to your boy and girl at college. It's a letter from home every week. You don't have time to write them often.

That's a suggestion from a weekly newspaper in South Carolina, and quite a good one. His or her college education needs to be taken care of, else the boy or girl would not be sent to college. But, there is yet another side of life which needs almost if not quite as much careful attention; keep him or her posted on the everyday activity of the surrounding world, not only the home, and the college "book learning" will be made valuable.

There's something about the newspaper the boy or girl has been accustomed to seeing around the home—whether a daily, semi-weekly or weekly—that seems to breathe a sort of air of familiarity when it confronts them in stranger places and among new faces. Its very touch, somehow, brings up recollections of home and the family hearthstone—it seems almost like a member of the family, and it exerts an influence.

By all means, send your home paper to the boy or girl at college.—Augusta Chronicle.

Mrs. Church—Well, how did you vote today?

Mrs. Gotham—I didn't vote at all. There were only two women candidates, and one of them said something complimentary about my hat, and the other never noticed my hat at all.—Yonkers Statesman.

## JOHNSTON LETTER.

### Miss Shaw Entertains. High School Opened With Promising Outlook. Orange Blossoms.

Miss Ruth Shaw entertained a number of her friends on Monday evening in compliment to her friend Miss Bessie Walsh of Sumter. Miss Shaw is an ideal hostess and the guests were soon enjoying the cozy seats and tete-a-tete corners arranged. A pleasant pastime was topic cards for conversation. There were 10 and each bore a different topic, the last one, "Love," being allowed 10 minutes. The couples were next given clothespins and told to dress them in the latest styles. Miss Sara Norris and Mr. Garland Coleman produced the most Parisian creation and were awarded the prize. Mr. Jule Mobley was given the booby, as he forgot that the hoop skirt was not so much worn now as the hobble. During the latter part of the evening refreshments of ices and cake were served, which were delightful. Good nights were reluctantly said and all indebted to Miss Shaw for so delightful a time.

Miss Stevens of North Augusta, have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Claud Wertz.

Miss Fannie Crumley has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. P. C. Stevens.

Miss Weinona Lewis is at home from a week's stay in Augusta with friends.

Mr. Hugh D. Ivy, of Georgia, has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Eleanor Ivy.

Mr. David Ozuts, who holds a position with the Rock Hill bank, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Miss Pauline Timmerman, of Batesburg, has been visiting her sister, Miss Sue Timmerman.

The high school opened here on last Monday morning and the coming session has a splendid outlook with about 225 pupils ready for work. The exercises were conducted in the auditorium and on the stage were the teachers, pupils of the 10th grade, the ministers of the town, the trustees of the school and county superintendent of education, Mr. W. W. Fuller. After scripture reading and prayer by Dr. Dorsett, instructive talks were given by Revs. Beckham and Monroe and Dr. Dorsett. Mr. J. D. Eidson spoke in behalf of the trustees, and Dr. J. M. Rushton, chairman of the board was also called upon for a few remarks. Superintendent Fuller congratulated the school upon being one of the few to make 14 units, and stated that he classed this school as one of the best high schools in the state. Superintendent of the school, W. C. Curry, mapped out his plans for the year's work and offered some good advice to pupil and parent. The teachers for the coming year are: W. C. Curry, superintendent; Miss Dessie Stewart, principal; Miss Eva Rushton, Virginia Agnew, Goldsby, Beakes, Clara Sawyer and L. C. Latimer, assistants; Mrs. M. A. Huet, kindergarten, and Miss Mary Gwynn, music.

Miss Wilson, of Gaffney, is the guest of Mrs. J. H. White this week.

Mrs. W. E. Lott and little Misses Elizabeth and Effie Allen visited Miss Zena Payne during the week. Miss Mamie Hill is visiting at the home of Mr. Sandifer.

Mr. M. T. Turner made a trip over to Augusta during last week in his car and was accompanied by F. S. Bland, J. E. LaGrone and J. Howard Payne.

Miss Lizzie Watkins, of Newberry, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. P. Lott.

Mrs. J. E. Bailey has returned to Ellenton after two weeks' visit to her mother, Mrs. J. M. Denny. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Marguerite Denny.

Miss Bettie Waters entertained a number of her young friends with a birthday party on Saturday afternoon. A flower contest was enjoyed, conundrum questions being answered with names of flowers, and Miss Virgie Courtney won the prize. In choosing partners for refreshments the girls were all arranged near the closed parlor door, each with a ribbon streamer tied to their arm, and the young gentlemen in the hallway drew out his partner by a ribbon. In the dining room, the birthday feast was delightful to both the eye and palate.

Mr. B. L. Wright, of Georgia, visited friends here this week.

Dr. B. F. Landrum, of Florence, spent Sunday here with friends.

Miss Angel Andrews who is teaching music at Wards, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Miss Ruth Shaw will leave soon to resume her school duties in the lower part of the state.

Miss Eloise Carville is the guest

of Mrs. W. S. Mobley.

Mrs. Taylor Goodwyn and Misses Poole, Bessie May, and Messrs. Robert Cartledge and Wood, of Greenwood, made a car trip over on Sunday and spent the day here with friends.

Orange blossoms to be in full blossom by the first of the fall months, and Johnston will lose two of her most charming and lovable young women.

## Why Not Sleep Outdoors?

It seems strange that it took people so long to learn the pleasure and benefit of sleeping in the open air. Until very recent years sleeping porches were seldom seen. We shut ourselves up in stuffy rooms and sweated during the hot months, when by moving the beds a few feet into the open air we could sleep in comfort. The campaign of publicity to educate people on the benefit of fresh air as a preventive and cure for consumption led to the building of sleeping porches, and now most houses in cities, except in congested sections, have some sort of sleeping porches, and architects are incorporating such porches in planning good houses. The strange thing about this is that the movement should have started in the city rather than in the country. To be sure, it is cooler in the country, but to balance this, the sleeping rooms are smaller in the country, the houses are less open, and the ventilation poorer. The sleeping porch can be added to the farm home. There is no trouble to secure privacy, for the next house is not within 20 feet. All that is needed is a roof, and last summer not even this was needed. We sleep under the canopy of heaven, and there was not a night but a blanket was acceptable sometimes before morning. In seasons when there is more moisture, however, a roof is necessary to keep off showers and heavy dews. With a sleeping porch there is no occasion for an uncomfortable night so far as heat is concerned, and after a summer's experience it will require more than a freezing weather to drive one into four walls.—Wallace's Farmer.

## Give the Boys and Girls a Chance.

Schools may not make men and women, but they will always help. Certainly the lack of educational advantages will not make men and women. Because the little log schoolhouse with the slab benches and two-by-four blackboard has turned out strong men and noble men, it does not follow that they would not have been even stronger and nobler and have had greater influence for good if they had had better advantages in their youth. Because your hero, perhaps, learned his letters for himself by a flickering fire of lightwood knots and got most of his learning in the "School of Hard Knocks," it does not follow that there is no better way of training men. All the evidence agrees that the more of opportunity, the more of culture there can be put into the life of boy or girl, the better will be his or her chances of developing into the worthwhile and most useful type of manhood or womanhood. We believe, with Elbert Hubbard, that it is good thing for a boy to have had the privilege of warming his feet cold mornings on the ground where the cows lay the night before; but we also believe that it is good for him to have had the privilege of going to a schoolhouse made neat and bright and cheerful without and within, and of advancing from that schoolhouse to higher institutions of learning where he can breathe the air of academic inspiration, absorb the traditions and ideals of his college, and acquire all that it can give of learning and culture and breadth of thought.—The Progressive Farmer.

## Sure Proofs.

Mabel—I am sure he must have loved her very dearly?

Maud—I should say so. He married her in spite of the fact that he had been out in the rain with her all one afternoon, was seasick with her, and saw her unexpectedly at home the morning after the dance.—London Opinion.

## From Columbia to Augusta.

The southern railroad announces in this issue the schedule and rates for the last excursion of the season to be run between Columbia and Augusta next Wednesday, September 20th. For one-day limit tickets will be good only on special train September 20th. Tickets for two-day limit will be good for regular trains until and including the 22nd. As the rate has been made very low no doubt a large number will go on the excursion.

## EDGEFIELD ASSOCIATION.

### 104th Session of the Edgefield Association Held at Plum Branch. Meets at Republican Next Year.

The 104th session of the Edgefield Baptist association met with the Plum Branch church on Wednesday the 6th of September. The first business of the body was to organize. Mr. O. Sheppard was elected moderator and Rev. J. T. Littlejohn was chosen clerk. The introductory sermon was preached by Dr. Z. T. Cody and was a splendid discourse. The subject of temperance was then discussed and enthusiasm to a considerable degree was displayed.

At the conclusion of the temperance discussion there was an adjournment taken for dinner. Rev. J. E. Freeman, the hospitable pastor, gave a cordial welcome to all present to join in the festivities of the hour. The crowd was tremendous. The house must have been more than twice full, but the whole souled people were ready for the occasion. The repast was bountiful and delightful. Had the congregation been much larger, the abundance of viands would have been sufficient.

During the afternoon, Rev. P. B. Lanham read the report on state missions and Dr. Derieux, the corresponding secretary, addressed the association, giving salient facts concerning the work. Owing to the fact that several visiting brethren representing different interests had to leave and inasmuch as others had not arrived, the program was somewhat broken into.

The report on education was read and was spoken to by Mr. Esterling who represented Furman University. The report on the layman's movement was also read and was discussed by Rev. W. J. E. Wilkins and others.

On Thursday morning the body was promptly called to order, and the subjects of Sunday schools, the orphanage, education and the layman's movement were duly discussed. After dinner a local congregation returned to the house, and listened to the reports on home and foreign missions. By this time the crowd was breaking up, and foreign missions at least was not discussed.

Plum Branch is a marvel of generous hospitality and progress. The cordial hand clasp with which all were greeted made the visitors feel that they were indeed among friends.

The association will be held next year at Republican.

Visitor.

## Mr. Garnett Favors Holding Cotton For Better Price.

Editor Advertiser:—I am a farmer and am very much interested in the farmers of our county. Enclosed find a report gotten up by the Southern Ruralist on the condition of the cotton crop up to September 1st, 1911. I was certainly glad to get it, as I have been misled by the report that there was going to be a bumper crop made, and planned to get my crop on the market as soon as possible before the price got too low. Since reading the report, I have decided not to rush it on the market. I never saw cotton shed as badly in my life as it has in the last eight or ten days in my section. It is just dying like lightning had struck the fields in places.

I hope you will look over this Ruralist report and give it, or some of it, out to your farmer readers, for fear they are in my fix, until I got it. If this report be true the farmer will yet get a good price if they will hold to the cotton, which I hope they will do.

J. M. Garnett,

Plum Branch, S. C.

(The report to which Mr. Garnett refers above was made up by The Ruralist from a number of letters received from reliable farmers over the cotton belt, all of which state that the deterioration in cotton has been very great. Some of the letters from different parts of South Carolina state that the crop is off from 25 to 50 per cent, owing to localities. Texas is one third off from the July report and in no state is the crop reported to be less than 20 per cent off. As Mr. Garnett states, this certainly should indicate that farmers will get a better price by holding their cotton. The crop of 1911 will be far from a bumper crop.—Editor The Advertiser.)

"You are now one," said the minister to the happy pair he had just tied together with a knot they never could undo.

"Which one?" asked the bride.

"Excuse me. You will have to settle that for yourselves" said the clergyman.—Anon.