

Edgefield Advertiser.

Oldest Newspaper in South Carolina

VOL. 76.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1912

NO. 49

PARKSVILLE NEWS.

Fair Sunday, Good Congregations. Entertainment for School Great Success. Dr. Mitchell Coming.

Parksville, S. C., Jan. 22, 1912—This Monday morning, the 22nd, the sun is shining beautifully, in fact it so shone yesterday, in consequence of which we had good congregations at both the Baptist and Methodist churches. At the former, Rev. T. H. Garrett preached a most excellent sermon in the morning, and Rev. B. H. Covington at the latter in the afternoon. Rev. Covington was also with our young people in the evening, and made a good talk to our B. Y. P. U. workers.

The other day Mrs. Anon in looking through some old papers belonging to her father found some old copies of the Advertiser for the years 1869 and 1870. Our baby, a little girl of 12 summers, looked them through carefully, and addressed me in the following words practically: "Daddy, I have been scanning this ancient paper, or this paper of long ago, and I see they got up a good paper without your pieces." Yes, really the Advertiser was good forty years ago, and the success of any enterprise is not dependent upon any one man. I want to tell you, that when a man gets to thinking that the world can't do without him, he is in bad shape. How sorry I feel for such an one. Why, my dear sir, you are important in the arrangement of God's providences or he would not have created you, but if you were to pass away the world would jog along without you. Not a mill would be stopped, the plows in the fields would keep running, the merchants would keep selling, the ministers would keep preaching, in fact, the world would keep moving. The truth is you would scarcely be missed. "Man is as grass; as a flower of the field so he withereth. The places that now know us will soon know us no more forever."

Some of our best and most useful negroes are moving to Georgia. George Bussey who had the respect of both white and colored, and who tells me that he had lived on the plantation of the Hon. W. R. Parks for 25 years, has moved to Georgia; others who own homes are arranging to move. Upon inquiry, I find that this unrest is caused by anonymous letters, and these negroes are getting threatening them and in one instance giving the parties so many days in which to leave.

I have only this to say: that I believe in a negro staying in his place, but so long as they are on my place attend to their own business, I am going to stand by them. We don't allow them to vote, we have the law, the judges, the juries and it is certainly as little as the law-abiding can do among the superior race to protect him in his life, and the property he may acquire by honest efforts. I think it well for those in authority to investigate these reports, and if true institute the proper remedies to protect not only the tenants, but the land owners as well.

Mr. J. C. Morgan is off on an extended trip to Southwest Georgia. We are glad to report that Mr. G. W. Hamilton of White Town, who has been quite sick for some time with erysipelas is convalescent. Messrs. R. N. Edmunds and J. R. Blackwell, representatives from Parksville Lodge A. F. M. visited Mr. Hamilton yesterday offering the kind offices of the Lodge in any way that they could be of assistance.

Mr. P. R. Wates of Edgefield spent Sunday night and Monday in Parksville. He is filling the appointment of the Auditor seeing what we are worth in order to get our names on the tax books. We are sorry to report the indisposition of little William, son of Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Blackwell. Mrs. Gordon Blackwell, whom we reported last week as being quite sick of typhoid fever at Double Branch, Ga., is reported to be better. Mr. Joe Blackwell who has been sick so long in Spartanburg is said to be sinking rapidly, his recovery having been despaired of.

The entertainment given by our school in the Parodo Hall last Friday night is pronounced a "howling success. This entertainment was prepared for the closing days of the school before Xmas, but was rained out, hence the lateness of the play.

Prof. West announced that next Friday night we will have a lecture in Parodo Hall by Prof. L. T. Baker or the S. C. University. All are cordially invited. The next lecture on the program will be by the president of the University, Dr. S. C. Mitchell.

All the opponents of the good roads movement are respectfully invited to make a trip from Edgefield to Parksville (you may come in your runabouts or in your touring car, or in buggies, or on horseback, as you like) to discuss the matter of good roads any day this week that suits you convenience. If after the trip you still oppose the good roads movement, we will send you back over Col. Giles D. Mims' route which will fix you. We dare you fellows to come.

Since our last the sincere soul of Ed Summerall, a member of the Baptist Church at this place, has gone to its final reward. When we heard of the death of this humble, good man the tears came unconsciously to our cheek; and in closing we would lay a flower on his grave, because his life was one of service to his family, his God and his state.

More Anon.

Limestone School.

Dear Advertiser: We are all delighted to see the pretty sunshine this morning after so much rain, sleet and snow; but what is more beautiful than snow! It is the emblem of purity and also charity and gives its beauty as to a mansion. "And the poorest twig on the elm tree was ridged inch deep with pearl."

Like some of the other schools whooping cough has been a visitor here also, though in a very light form.

Miss Pauline Byrd is our teacher again this term which makes her fifth consecutive session so you know we all like her.

We miss Callie Self nowadays in our midst, as the roads are too bad for her to drive so far to school.

Miss Janie Sue Buzhardt is back at her post of studies again after a long spell of illness.

Miss Ruth Etheredge has returned from a fortnight's visit to her uncle, Mr. Frank West of Augusta.

Hon. W. A. Strom will move his store from Bowles Mountain back to Limestone. It will seem like olden times again in our town.

Mr. G. H. Mayson, of Chappells, S. C., is on a visit to relatives here.

Miss Ruth Strom has returned to the G. F. C. after spending Christmas at home; also Misses Ida Timmerman, Alma Williams and Mr. Harry Strom have gone back to the S. C. C. I.

We welcome Mr. J. S. Williams and his bride in our community and wish them a long and happy life.

Mrs. Pierce Timmerman and children are on a visit to her sister, Mrs. T. H. Briggs of Hephzibah, Ga.

Miss Helen Strom is visiting relatives in Edgefield now.

We are glad to state that Mrs. Emma Logan is improving. Hope she will soon be well again.

Miss Mary Emma Byrd is teaching the Berea school this term.

Miss Pauline Byrd will give a "Lunch party" now soon for the benefit of the school. Hope she will make up a large sum.

Seventh Grade.

Pleasant Lane, S. C.

Most Troublesome.

Harry N. Atwood, the aviator, was the guest of honor at a dinner in New York on the occasion of his recent record flight. Mr. Atwood's eloquent reply to a toast on aviation terminated neatly with these words:

"The aeroplane has come at last, but it was a long time coming. We can imagine necessity, the mother of invention, looking up at the sky all criss-crossed with flying machines, and then saying with a shake of her old head and a contented smile.

"Of all my family, the aeroplane has been the hardest to raise."—Washington Star.

WELLS EXPLAINS.

Supervisor Wells Explains Why "Don Carlos" Puts the Blame on Him For Not Working Roads.

Mr. Editor: As there seem to be a few parties in Plum Branch that are prone to think the blame rests in the way they have been treated by the supervisor, is what they voted almost solidly to amend to Greenwood, I am prompted to write this in order to let the people know that it is not so.

As soon as Mr. Moultrie was elected, he went over in that country with the gang force and worked those roads good, and graded the streets in Plum Branch, so the mayor wrote me, and wanted to know if I could do likewise. While Mr. Moultrie was over there with the gang, they were circulating a petition around for the people to sign asking the Governor to appoint a commission for an election to go to Greenwood, but that petition was turned down by the Governor upon the grounds that the proposed Heyward county commissioners had not been appointed prior to their paper and just as soon as Heyward county was thrown out, Plum Branch ran in with her papers and had an election ordered last summer, and right then and there the die was cast that Mr. Don Carlos is trying to throw at me.

A party of men went over there to try to turn the current from the way it was bent on going, but they were met with no encouragement. They were told by the citizens that their business was going to Greenwood and they thought it was to their interest to follow up their business, which I think is a good policy to pursue and it is no one's business but their's. And they further insisted that they had good railroad facilities to Greenwood, that they could go upon the morning train and attend to all their business and return on the evening train, when they could be an expense there all night with horses and themselves.

Now I wish to say to the people over there that it was my intention to work their roads, until the rain set in on us, then I saw we would be obliged to cut out some section of the county in order to get in by Christmas. So I thought as Plum Branch made the trade it would be right for her to pay the boot. I could not see where it would be right to make Rehoboth or White Town suffer by leaving them out and work Plum Branch because they were no party to the project.

Mr. Don Carlos says some influential men tried to persuade me to go over there. So they did, and the question I put to them was, "What is going to become of the rest of the county, while I was watching the seceders and holding them down?" Secession is a dangerous thing to go into, and it is up to Plum Branch to pay the cost as no other portion of the county had anything to do with the matter.

I am sorry it was so we could not work over there. It is the home of my forefathers and I have quite a number of relatives at Plum Branch now, and it is not my desire to fail to do my duty toward them or anyone else.

We have worked about 1,500 during the last year in the ordinary manner, and with the exception of a few miles we widened and made good road beds. The man Don Carlos referred to about building good roads is the first one to start to drawing them in so as to get around faster, and he told me before he did it that he had made a mistake and expected to ask Mr. Sawyer to change them along as his time would allow in going around in order to make as much time as possible. Now, with all candor, ask yourselves how much cotton is in the fields now, and how many peas rotted in the field, how many oats did you sow on account of the bad weather. I insist that you judge yourselves, but when you judge your fellowman do it with charity, just the same as being generous to a fallen foe where safety permits.

We are now in winter quarter but will do what work that is in reach of us while out there at the farm. We are costing the count, but very little at present, as Mr. Scurry has plenty of food for us

while we are with him and his hospitable family.

I want to say to the people that I have plenty of money to work the county with by using it judiciously, but we want more labor. Now it is up to the legislature to do away with the state farm and let us have the convicts on the road as Georgia has done. Why should we not profit by Georgia's experience. I am afraid that there are too many good jobs in connection with that farm, and the men who hold them have a little too much influence over our solons for our good, but they will go down there and vote to keep all those fellows in their good jobs and then go back home and raise hell with all the supervisors in the state about the roads not being what they ought to be.

W. G. Wells.

Colliers, S. C.

Death of a Precious Child.

Little James Tompkins, two and a half years of age, the beautiful son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. B. Tompkins died on Saturday night last, and was laid to rest in the village cemetery on Monday morning.

There is no grief so poignant, no sorrow so keen, as that experienced by devoted parents at the loss of a little babe. And yet we know that their pure and innocent souls are with God who made them. Many expressions of sympathy have been heard for Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins in this great affliction.

Flat Rock School.

Mr. Editor: I was glad you repeated your request to the school boys and girls. I was thinking you were having more letters than you could afford to publish, and I am glad of this privilege.

The snow was beautiful. How much we school children enjoyed it. Our teacher could not venture out on Monday, so I spent part of the day tracking old "brer rabbits" and having fun, but the best of all was the snow.

Our teacher at Flat Rock wants to help us raise money for a library. I am willing to help her, for I like to read. We may join in with the corn club too.

Guess some of the other boys may write later about that.

If advertising helps I may send you something before long for I have a goat to sell. I must tell you something our Sunbeams are doing now to help raise our apportionment. They are to quilt a quilt given by Kathleen Kenrick and others at Mrs. Pat Bussey's on the 20th, which we have sold for a good price. Now the girls are busy getting another ready so we boys want to be busy too.

We enjoy the pieces our schoolmates write, but we send up three cheers to our partner Tee Bailey. But it is tough to have to just keep going to school although that is right.

Mr. J. B. Timmerman from Greenwood came to see his relatives this week.

Mr. Luther Timmerman went to Edgefield last week on business.

We all regret to see Mr. Oscar Timmerman and family leave us. We will miss Bruce and his sister Mamie from our school.

Hoping to see more letters from the school boys and girls over the county, I will close wishing a good year to you and all your readers, old and young.

Modoc, S. C.

Beaver Dam School.

Mr. Editor: While I have been seeing letters from all the schools, written by the pupils, haven't seen any from the Beaver Dam school, so I thought I would write.

In spite of bad weather the attendance has been good. We had a debate in school Friday afternoon, which was very much enjoyed by all.

I like to go to school. My teacher is Miss Lula Quarles. We all worked very hard to get on the honour roll. Those who were on the last month were, Misses Emmie Wates, Effie Eubanks, Minnie Lee Hamilton and Martha McDaniel.

M. E. M.
Parksville, S. C., R. F. D. 1

JOHNSTON LETTER.

Robt. E. Lee Celebration Death of Mrs. Collins. Dr. Hatcher Holding Revival Services.

The Mary Ann Baie chapter observed Gen. Robt. E. Lee's birthday with fitting exercises and all honor was given to that grand and noble chieftain. The exercises were held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Lee Coleman, chapter historian, who had arranged the program which was concluded with remarks on the life of Stonewall Jackson, the latter subject to have been discussed at last meeting.

The exercises opened with the reading of the ritual. Song, "Carolina" D. of C. Paper, Gen. R. E. Lee, Mrs. James Bean.

Piano solo, Miss Elise Crouch. Selection from a war time selection Mrs. E. S. Day.

Early recollections of Gen. Lee, Mrs. M. T. Turner.

Poem, Robt. E. Lee, Mrs. W. L. Coleman.

The life of Gen. Jackson, Mrs. G. P. Cobb.

Discussion of the long roll.

Song, "Our south land, D. of C.

The war time paper, a relic brought by Mrs. Ivy, was truly interesting. She, with one of her class mates, edited it, with the assistance of several other young women. Every word of it was in writing, and contained many items of interest to those of the present generation.

Mrs. Celia Keef, of Fitzgerald, Ga., who has been spending the past month with Mrs. J. H. White, was taken suddenly ill on Saturday, January 13th with a paralytic stroke, and since then, has been in an extremely critical state. Her sister was telegraphed for and has been with her during the time.

Mr. Clarence Mobley will leave at an early date for Knoxville, Tenn., where he has a position with the railroad. Having been with them for some time, he has accepted a position with the same firm.

Miss Laura Waites, who has been suffering from an eye trouble, has decided to undergo an operation and have the ball removed. She will go to Ridge on Thursday to have Dr. Asbell operate.

The new dwelling of Mr. Herbert Eidson on Corner of Church and Edisto streets, has been started, and will be a handsome two story one, with all modern improvements and conveniences, and will be an ornament to that part of the town. The construction is under the supervision of Mr. M. T. Turner.

The tri-county institute of the W. C. T. U., will be held here in the Baptist church on March 3rd to 4th, and some of the speakers on the program are Mrs. Florence Atkins, of Nashville, Tenn., Miss Rhoena Shaner, of Jackson, Mo., and Miss Ellen Stone, of world wide fame.

Miss Maud Nickerson has returned from Columbia, where she visited Miss Ellen Meehan.

Mrs. Collins died on Thursday morning at her home here, after an illness of over a year. During all this time she was a great sufferer but bore her afflictions with Christian fortitude. She was a member of the Baptist church. The funeral services were held at the Mt. of Olives cemetery, conducted by Dr. W. S. Dorset after which the body was laid to rest.

Mesdames Rhett Coleman and James Turnipseed, of Greenville, are guests of their sister, Mrs. B. L. Allen.

Miss Marion Mobley has returned from a visit to Miss Lula May Oxner at Hephzibah, Ga.

Mrs. J. J. Wetherford, and Miss Inez Wetherford are guests of Mrs. J. P. Bean.

The first service of the protracted meeting at the Baptist church will be held on Wednesday evening of this week. Dr. Hatcher, of Richmond, Va., will arrive on Thursday and be present for the evening service. In all probability, he will be accompanied by Rev. W. R. Williams, of Virginia, who will lead the singing. Dr. Hatcher will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Turner during his stay here.

Mr. Goode Mobley, who is tak-

ing a course at the Augusta Business college, was here this week for a few days.

Mr. Marion Williams, of Augusta, spent Saturday and Sunday here with friends.

Mrs. E. A. Schnell, of Greenwich, Conn., has returned to her home, after a two week's visit to her mother, Mrs. E. S. Ivy.

Miss Mand Sawyer has returned from a visit to her brother, Mr. F. S. Sawyer at Camden.

Miss Alice Gary, of Bartow, Fla., is the guest of Mrs. J. Lucas Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Smyly Stevens, of Meeting Street, visited here on Friday. Mrs. Stevens was en route to Greenwood to visit her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Reynolds.

Flat Rock School.

There is an old saying "Children should be seen and not heard!" We know when we are happy, and we know the sort of happiness we want, but first let it be what is right. How many lives are darkened because they are not right! Look at the rising structure of our own life! Now I want mine to be in every corner put to some good use, then lets start at home, be patient with each other, and help to make some happy, and follow the wishes of dear parents.

Now this is a duty we owe to ourselves, to gain an education early in life. My thought is that if you educate a boy he will not work in the field, nor can we blame him very much, because the jobs awaiting him in the city are great compared with what the average man has to undergo when he starts life on the farm. True in one sense of the word the farmer's life is a hard one, while in another view we see that they are the happiest of people. Now don't misunderstand me. I want an education. I am just a boy, but I have often felt the need of an education. One question just here. My friends, I do feel for the boys that sometimes leave their dear old parents and home and seek employment far off. Are they doing right? Their mother's heart is the truest and tenderest heart on earth.

I am one of Miss Rata Varn's larger pupils from the dear old Flat Rock School. Boys, why don't you write? Don't let the girls beat all the time. We all do wish you would come Ellie. We miss you so much.

Thanking you so much Mr. Mims for space in your paper for the school letters, I remain with good wishes to you and all and a "Farewell to the old year and all hail to the new!"

A Boy From Flat Rock School.

A Letter From Prescott School.

Dear Mr. Editor: Since I have enjoyed reading the letters from other schools, I thought I would write one from Prescotts.

The farmers are about through sowing grain.

I am a little girl about fourteen years old in the eighth grade and like my studies very much. My teacher's name is Miss Pearle Shannon. She has gone home to spend her Christmas. We are looking for her back soon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Miller and sweet little girl Nita have been spending a while down at Mr. Y. E. Miller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Burnett have gone to their new home to live not very far from Dr. W. E. Prescott's.

School Girl.

Cold Spring.

Cold Spring, S. C.
January 19, 1912.

Dear Advertiser:

I promised to write again so here it is. Mr. Ed Summerall died early Sunday morning. About six weeks ago Mr. Summerall had his leg broken at a saw mill. It was a source of grief to his many friends to give him up.

Mrs. Bettie Wood, who for so long a time has been very ill, is no better. Mr. Walter Holmes has a very sick child not expected to live. Our school is in a flourishing condition.

Mr. Editor you should have been with us to play snow ball. We would be very glad to have you come to see us. I am sure you would have a good time.

Seventh Grade.