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NO. 37

JOHNSTON LETTER.

Flower Show November 9. Little Miss Lowry Entertained. Death of Mrs. Tabitha Rushton.

Misses Maud Nickerson, Orlan Cartledge, Nina Ouzts, and Dr. G. D. Walker went over to Columbia last week to see "Maud Adams" in Peter Pan.

Mr. Luther Lott, of Americus, Ga., is spending a week here with relatives.

Misses Myrtis, Sue and Ella Smith, spent Thursday and Friday in Augusta.

Mrs. Thomas McRae, of Florida, has been visiting Mrs. C. D. Kenny.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Wright spent Wednesday in Augusta.

Mesdames Mattie Scott, of Augusta, and Nettie Casen, of Jacksonville, Fla., have returned to their homes after a month's stay here with relatives.

A very delightful entertainment has been arranged by the D. of C., to be had on the evening of the flower show day, November 9. This will be a "tour around the world," five stopping points to be made, these to be, Turkey, Japan, England, West Point, and Iceland, at the homes of 5 of the members. The program at each place will be varied, with the customs carried out, and the refreshments served will be that peculiar to the country, for instance at Iceland, where the last course is served, ice cream will be enjoyed. The committee has arranged for automobiles to transport the passengers on this novel voyage.

A party that was a great delight to the 36 merry little boys and girls invited was that given by little Miss Alys Lowry on last Monday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday. The little lady received her friends in a dainty lace dress over pink silk, and they were all soon enjoying themselves out in the lawn in games and other childish pastimes. After an hour, they were invited into the dining room where the birthday feast was spread. The table was beautiful in decorations of pink and green, and suspended from the lights, was a large basket of pink blossoms with 36 pink streamers, one streamer being a lucky one, and Miss Lona Perry held it, drawing from the basket a box of candy. The color scheme was prettily carried out in the refreshments. Her little friends left a number of birthday remembrances.

Miss Nina Ouzts went to Greenwood the last of the week to visit relatives.

Misses Maud Nickerson, Josephine Mobley and Zena Payne spent the week end at Meeting street at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Smyly Stevens.

Mr. O. S. Wertz has been elected delegate to the Lutheran Synod of South Carolina, which convenes at Swberry, October 22-25.

Delegates from the Woman's Missionary Society to the state W. U. in Columbia, November 12-13 will be Mesdames F. M. Boyd, Bernate Hattie W. Parrish.

Mr. Graham Smith of Chappells is a visitor here during last week.

Mr. Robert Johnson died on last Tuesday evening at his home a few miles from here, and the interment was made at Rocky Creek church on Thursday. Mr. Johnson, with his sister Miss Fannie Johnson had lived at the Johnson home a number of years, and he had confidence and esteem of all the neighborhood in which he lived. He was a gallant Confederate soldier and received wounds which crippled him through life.

Mrs. Tabitha Rushton died at home here on Saturday afternoon after a lingering illness. For several years she has been in failing health, and for months she had been confined to her room. She never murmured in her suffering, and was resigned, and seemed willing to God's will and ready to go to join her loved ones gone on before. She lived for her children and to make home a sweet and happy spot for them, and her one thought was for their comfort. During her illness, this love bestowed upon her was repaid by the untiring ministrations and devotion of her children. She was a member of the Methodist church and her life was

a testimony to her Lord. On Sunday morning, a concourse of relatives and friends followed the body to Bethlehem, where it was placed beside that of her husband the late Dr. Martin Rushton. Five children are left to mourn this sainted mother in Israel, Mesdames Olin Eidson, Mat Barr, and Misses Eva and Jessie Rushton and Mr. Pierce Rushton.

Parade Committee Makes Report.

On Tuesday afternoon the parade committee for the County Fair held their second meeting at the home of the chairman, Mrs. Mamie N. Tillman. The ladies have canvassed the town, and as far as possible have seen every home. The results have been most encouraging, more so than in any previous year. Practically every merchant and business man approached, and every home, has promised to contribute displays of some kind, trade's floats, or private rigs, organization floats, and baby carriages.

The decorated baby carriage parade will take place on a separate day, Thursday preferably, and promises to be a thing of beauty; and there will be a large number of entries. This parade as well as all others is open to the friends all over our county, so let every one begin at once to decorate a carriage, or vehicle, and bring it in for the show, reporting your expectation to chairman of committee.

A committee of ladies has been appointed at Trenton and Johnston. They have promised their assistance and will be present at the next meeting of the committee at Mrs. J. D. Holstein's on Tuesday afternoon Oct. 22. Those appointed at Trenton are Mrs. J. D. Mathis, Mrs. Knight, Mrs. Jerome Courtney and Mrs. George Wise; for Johnston, Mrs. J. H. White, Mrs. J. A. Lott, Mrs. M. T. Turner and Mrs. C. F. Peckham; for Edgefield, Mrs. Mamie N. Tillman, Mrs. A. E. Padgett, Mrs. W. P. Calhoun, Mrs. R. A. Marsh, Mrs. A. A. Woodson, Mrs. B. E. Nicholson, Mrs. J. D. Holstein, Mrs. F. F. Moseley, Mrs. P. B. Mayson, Mrs. P. M. Feltham, Mrs. B. Cantelou, Mrs. J. L. Mims. Committee.

Flat Rock News.

The community was shocked on last Wednesday evening about dark when the news was spread, that Mr. George Rearden was dead. Those who were at the Grove church first Sunday and saw him, seemingly in perfect health can hardly realize he was a corps in less than three days. He was at his post of duty when taken ill and died before medical aid could be summoned. Mr. Rearden was a little past middle age, but hale and hearty. He is survived by one son, Mr. James Rearden, with whom he lived and one daughter, Miss Mamie Rearden. He will be greatly missed in his home and Red Oak Grove Sunday School, of which he was a faithful member. Instances like that serve to remind us that "In the midst of life we are in death" and it behooves us to be ready to meet death at any time, for we "know not the day nor the hour when the Son of Man cometh."

The farmers are busy picking cotton and sowing grain, quite a lot of grain has already been sown.

Miss Ruth Varn has arrived to take charge of Flat Rock school. The patrons congratulate themselves on being able to secure her service for this session.

There has been quite a lot of sickness through this part of the county all summer and fall; chills and fever have visited almost every family.

Miss Senn, of Vauluse, has been visiting at the home of Mr. Travis Dorn.

Mr. Marcus Timmerman was a guest at the home of Mr. O. O. Timmerman Sunday last.

Holland Brothers music house has done a good business in our neighborhood this fall. Messrs. Johnnie Bailey, Will Agner and George Dorn, have installed organs in their homes and Mrs. Kenrick has recently purchased a handsome new piano.

Observer.
Modoc, S. C.

"Why did you let him kiss you without your making a struggle?" "Well, mother, he's too lazy to put a fight for a kiss."—Washington Herald.

LETTER FROM WEST.

Strong Appeal For Improving Public Roads of the County. Refers to the Savannah Water Power.

Dear Mr. Editor:— Will you please allow me space in your valuable paper to state a few facts. I have never forgotten the correct form of addressing "Reader" and "Veritas." Having read with much interest the letter from "Justice" in your last issue, I wish to say something. The plea made by "Justice" is good, but it lacks strength because it is an appeal to others to help place you in a position to enjoy life. I doubt the practicability of such a plan. People do not usually work themselves into a frenzy about a matter like that. Northern and southern people, they are pretty much alike the world over. When some of my fellow citizens were rushing to sell their birth right for a mess of pottage, I wondered if some of them would not live to regret it. It may not be too late even now for some of them to learn more about this matter, before going deeper. It would have been wise for all people owning land along the water front to have held out for what it was reasonably worth and have given a per cent of the proceeds to improving the main thoroughfares through Edgefield county. You could get the people of Edgefield county together on a proposition like that. The Martin town road follows the creek and river for many miles and if the land owners along this road had agreed to hold their bottom land for a reasonable price, they could have afforded to give a portion of it to the permanent improvement of this road and other roads, which would have made Edgefield county a good place in which to live. As it is, western Edgefield county is about the most inaccessible, primitive, God-forsaken country in Christendom, in the winter time. The whole landscape looks tired to one who has been where the people look to the permanent improvement of the public highways.

I am one of those who expect to come into sudden fortune from owning creek lands. I will join with the others, who have not yet sold themselves into bondage in agreeing to give a certain portion of this fortune to a fund for many miles as possible of the principal roads of Edgefield county. Helping Augusta will never do us any direct good. Just so you spend your money when you get there it is immaterial to the people of Augusta how you got there.

"Justice" speaks of her ancestors having helped to run the Indians off. These northern capitalists, referred to by Justice, are the pale faces in this deal and they have brought with them a string of beads and a few bright trinkets to exchange for our valuable lands. Let us at least be good Indians and make them contribute something towards ameliorating our savage condition.

A good road from Augusta to Edgefield up the Martin town way would turn western Edgefield county from a wilderness into a place fit for the habitation of man. Then too, a nice road between the creek and river would be nice for our Clark's Hill friends. As it is, one must leave his automobile in Augusta and go prospecting if he hopes to penetrate the inaccessible portions of Edgefield county.

One can circle the globe without the least anxiety about making connections, while it takes a stout heart to penetrate the jungles of western Edgefield county during the rainy season in winter, when the roads are to be seen at their best. This is the time the northern capitalists should try to buy up the lands. Then it is when our fellow citizens would accept ten dollars an acre for their lands with one hand while holding their victim with the other.

A good road from Augusta to Edgefield, by way of Colliers, and from Colliers to Clark's Hill, would mean more to the county and the people than anything else I know of. People would build decent houses along this road and good schools would follow. Then all the young men would not want to leave the farm. So if western Edge-

field enjoys any special advantages by being on the water front, let us use these natural advantages toward our betterment, morally, socially, intellectually and spiritually. Did you ever think what a wonderful influence it has on one's mind, to say nothing of his self respect, to wash up, put on your "Sunday-go-to-meetings?" The influence of good roads goes even deeper than this. It is one of the fundamentals. It is the foundation stone of a community. If you begin to build higher than this, then you have begun at the top. No superstructure is worth anything without a solid foundation.

So what a pity we did not hold out for a fair price for our lands and have given a part of the proceeds toward the building of a permanent road so that the less fortunate one who did not happen to own land on the river and creeks, could have enjoyed it with us. Let us think of these things and act before it is too late. We must not hinder enterprises by being unreasonable or stubborn, but the good of the people at large should not be ignored while looking out for our individual selves.

Huge Vanderbilt Profit.

An Asheville (N. C.) telegram in an eastern paper gives news of a huge profit that has come to George W. Vanderbilt as the result of his investment in North Carolina lands.

By a sale made of large timber on 68,000 acres of mountain forest land at \$12 an acre, to Louis Carr and W. F. Decker, Mr. Vanderbilt will receive a profit of \$680,000 on an investment of \$136,000 made twenty years ago, when he bought this land at \$2 an acre. In addition to this, he retains the land itself and all timber under fourteen inches in diameter.

The purchasers have twenty years in which to remove the 250,000,000 feet of lumber estimated to be on the tract by Overton W. Price, who left the United States forest service with Gifford Pinchot, and now represents Mr. Vanderbilt's forest interests. The contract specifically agrees that the timber shall be cut with a view of conserving the forest. The purchasers will manufacture the lumber at Pisgah forest station; on the Transylvania branch of the southern railway, and ship it from there.

The Biltmore estate officials admit that they have had surveyors and hydraulic engineers at work for some time estimating the water power on the estate, and preparing for big electrical developments, which are expected to take place soon.

Mr. Vanderbilt retains about 15,000 acres immediately surrounding Biltmore House for his own grounds.—Augusta Chronicle.

Court of General Sessions.

The fall term of the criminal court convened Monday morning, with the Hon. S. W. G. Shipp as the presiding judge. Solicitor George Bell Timmerman is looking after the State's interests and Mr. O. B. Anderson is serving as stenographer.

The grand jury acted on the following indictments: Sam Hogan, malicious mischief, true bill.

Jesse Mayson, arson, no bill.

Wallace Gray, assault and battery with intent to kill, true bill.

E. B. Dorn, Will Willis, John Willis, L. J. Willis and Willie Dorn, murder, true bill.

Bunyan Wise alias John Wise, murder, true bill.

Joe Turner, disposing of crop under lien, true bill.

J. W. Reese, assault and battery with intent to kill, true bill.

Arthur Seigler, murder, no bill.

Owing to the absence of a number of witnesses no case went to the jury Monday. Sam Hogan was arraigned under the charge of malicious mischief and pleaded guilty, receiving a sentence of \$50 fine or serve for a period of four months on the county chain gang.

Joe Turner was convicted of the charge of disposing of crop under lien, receiving a sentence of four months or pay a fine of \$25. The fine was paid. He was represented by Simkins & Kirby and the State by Solicitor Timmerman.

As we go to press the court is engaged with the trial of Bunyan Wise. The grand jury will make its report this afternoon.

CAPITAL WELCOME.

Welcomes Northern Capital. Takes Issue With "Justice" as to Value of Lands Along Savannah.

Editor Advertiser:— As one of the many victims of one of the greatest outrages that has happened in Edgefield county since our forefathers ran the Indians out, and took forcible possession of the land, I want to express the hope that "Justice," or to be polite, perhaps I should say Mrs. or Miss Justice, will leave some of us off her list of those who have been frightened into selling our valuable possessions along Stevens Creek; that great water power which has been of so much benefit in carrying our surplus soil, and drowned cattle to the ocean, ever since the war, the first war I mean. I do not see why Mrs. or Miss Justice should have any great fear of northern capital, when most of us have virtually been living on it for over forty years, and in addition to that, we have been begging them through paid agents to bring their surplus capital down south, and develop our vast natural resources in order to build up, and add to the wealth of our country.

No, Mr. Editor, we were neither fooled, frightened or cajoled by the water power company, but went into it with our eyes open, with a hope that they would succeed in their undertaking, because we believed it to be a long step in the way of progress, that would redound to the common good. We need not prate of valuable water powers, when we well know that no individual, or combination of individuals in our section of country will ever be able to utilize it, even for irrigation purposes, without making concessions in order to enlist large aggregations of capital. If it is as true as some contend, that many of the states, which but a few years back were a howling wilderness, are far in advance of us in the way of progress, and general prosperity, who but our own people endowed with their phenomenal amount of stand-stillism are to blame. With a true dog in manger spirit, we have guarded our hay until it has become almost rotten.

I own a water front of nearly half a mile along Stevens Creek, but of what benefit would it ever be to me as a water power, unless I could raise money enough to buy out the claims of every one on both sides of the stream above me. As to the value of lands, the largest portion of them are comparatively worthless for farming purposes, and I would not give one-fifth of what the company has paid for them, if I had the money, and was anxious to buy land, for a large portion only serve as a bank to hold the stream within its channel during low water.

Now, Mr. Editor, I might go on, and use quite a number of arguments, and point to many personal illustrations, to prove the correctness of my assertions, but I do not deem it at all necessary at present. I may have more to say at some future time, provided Mrs. or Miss Justice will pardon my seeming impatience this time. You know, Mr. Editor, that Justice was always represented as a woman blind-folded, but I have seen pictures of her with the bandage slipped from over one eye, and watching out for one side of the scale. But lest I cumber up too much of your valuable space I will dodge out-of-danger.

G. W. Medlock.
North Augusta, S. C.

The Tent Meeting.

Rev. Pierce Kinard will come to Edgefield to begin his meeting next Sunday, the first service being held in the afternoon at four o'clock.

There will also be services at night in the tent beginning at eight o'clock which will take the place of the regular monthly union service. Mr. Kinard will be accompanied by Mrs. Kinard and his daughter, Miss Cecile Kinard who has recently graduated in vocal music. Mr. John Landrum will preside at the piano. The tent will be pitched on the vacant lot on Main street adjoining the home of Mr. J. H. Cantelou. Everybody is cordially invited to attend the revival services.

Pleasant Occasion.

In honor of Miss Eileen Ouzts, who is greatly beloved for herself, and honored for her work's sake, a most delightful shower was given by Mrs. Mamie N. Tillman at her home on Monday afternoon, the guests being the bridal party and the members of the Young Woman's Auxiliary of which Miss Ouzts has been the devoted and efficient leader for several years. Other guests of honor and those who were present to add beauty to the program for the afternoon were Rev. and Mrs. John Lake, Mrs. R. G. Shannonhouse, Mrs. J. R. Tompkins and Dr. and Mrs. Jeffries.

Mrs. J. R. Tompkins whose sweet and inspiring voice has lent pleasure on many occasions, sang "Love's Whispers," and Mrs. John Lake told in her winning and winsome way some very interesting customs in regard to Chinese marriages and engagements. Mrs. Lake knows just how to relate incidents in such a way as to impress those who listen as if they were really there and saw it, and this talk was the most charming we have heard on this subject.

Mrs. Shannonhouse followed this talk with a beautiful vocal solo "Felice," beautifully adapted to her voice, and to the pleasant occasion. A vocal duet, "O that we two were Maying," was sung by Edgefield's two gracious singers, Mrs. Shannonhouse and Mrs. Tompkins. But Edgefield can produce everything which is needed for any occasion and now came the time for the gift of poetry to lend a peculiar zest to the occasion. Rev. John Lake read to Miss Eileen one of his beautiful poetic productions, specially prepared for the occasion, and it concludes this description, so that all may enjoy it, for his gifts belong to Edgefield.

After this beautiful and unique program another very thrilling incident occurred, when Cupid, represented by little Allen Samuel, came into the parlor in a chariot of white, bearing gifts of fine linen to the bride-to-be. These she opened, and admired, as well she might, for they were a joy to look upon, even by those who were not the recipients of such bounty. And while this was engaging some, others were admiring the lovely Cupid who had been so generous and thoughtful.

On slips of paper, each guest was invited to write a verse containing a good wish to the bride. These were read aloud by Dr. Jeffries, and were inspiring, pathetic and amusing in turn. Miss Mamie Cheatham proved to be the poet of the occasion, and was presented with a gold pin, the badge of the Young Woman's Auxiliary.

After these pleasant events were over, the guests were invited to the dining room, tastefully decorated in white and golden red, the colors of the organization. Here the most refreshing cream and richest of fruit and pound cake were served, and when this was enjoyed and the guests looked out to see how long it would be before sunset—to the evening shadows had stolen quietly but gradually over the face of mother earth—and it was night—and the time of sad parting had come. A Guest.

A Bridal Wreath.

[J. L. and C. B. L. to E. W. O.]
Buttercup and morning glory,
Blooming cactus of the night;
Butterfly, and song, and story,
Falling star, and fading light;
Fallen house, and fallen nation,
Crumbling rock, and changing scene,
Tell us plain, "In all creation,
Only love is evergreen."

When the cypress and the cedar
And the myrtle and the pine
Sleep in sombre dust and ashes
With the ashes of the vine;
When the wreck of worlds is accomplished,
Suns shall fall and skies be rent,
God—and His—shall live forever,
For His love is evergreen.

And the love that, God implanted,
Knows no darkness and no death,
Be your heritage, our sister,
Be your food and drink and breath,
That in wealth or need, undaunted,
That in health or pain, serene,
You may find unfading comfort—
May your joy be evergreen.

In the land your fathers gave you,
Or, who knows? in lands afar,
May a faith unfading guide you
Like a never setting star,
In a sky unclouded ever;
And may garlands evergreen
Bind forever and forever
His dear name and yours, Eileen.
John Lake.
Edgefield, S. C., Oct. 14, 1912.