

**Edgefield Advertiser**  
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J. L. MIMS, Editor

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A man has generally the good or ill qualities which he attributes to mankind.—SHENSTONE.

Wednesday, August 4.

The water-wagon is now more popular in South Carolina than a certain brand of automobiles.

"Eight deaths from heat" in Philadelphia. It never gets that bad in the Sunny South.

Excursions by boat are not as popular around Chicago as they once were.

"Nothing succeeds like success"—most everybody speaks a good word for prohibition now.

The unexpected has happened. Ex-Governor Blease says "I am about ready to vote for prohibition."

The Daily Mail asks: "Why object to women smoking? They can't talk while smoking."

The Russians may go away back and take a rest, but our prediction is that the Germans will hear from them again.

Czar Nicholas believes that "He who fights and runs away, May live to fight another day."

Considering the unpreparedness of France, her record for the first year of the war is one of which the French speaking people need not be ashamed.

The beleaguered city of Warsaw is still falling. It appears that Warsaw will be as long falling as the Leaning Tower of Pisa.

Judging from the frequency that automobile horns are blown, the chief delight derived from owning a car is the opportunity that is afforded for "blowing one's own horn."

Only 10 days remain in which to register for the September election. Be sure to provide yourself with a registration certificate before the books close.

Secretary Daniels should give Mr. Hobson a place on his newly created board. Had Mr. Hobson's larger-navy advice been taken years ago, there would not be so much concern about increasing our means of defense.

They need some kind of a change in Augusta to improve conditions in the matter of bringing violators of the law to justice. Maybe the newly created municipal court will be the one thing needful. Let us hope so.

The resolution that were made early in the war to practice rigid economy have long been forgotten, and the old extravagant ways have been resumed. Before the war closes it may yet become necessary to renew and abide by the old resolutions.

For more than two decades it has been an unwritten law that a governor should serve two terms, but it appears that some aspirants are unwilling to wait until Governor Manning's four years have expired before pressing their claims.

Germany has suggested that the national flag be painted larger on American ships, so there's nothing left for us to do but comply. We are glad that the Kaiser will still let us follow our time-honored "color scheme"—red, white and blue.

The aid of the A. B. C. powers has been invoked to the end that peace be restored in Mexico. But it is useless to restore peace without taking some steps to improve conditions. The rebellion will, Vesuvius-like, soon break forth again.

A big metropolitan daily has figured out that the United States could call out 17,000,000 men should this country become involved in war. As we know of at least one South Carolinian who would probably not hear the call, in order to be accurate, let's put the number at 16,999,999.

Sentiment Strong in Georgia.

By a vote of 23 to 8 the Georgia senate has adopted stringent prohibition bills, among them being the gallon-a-month law, which has been so helpful in South Carolina. The large majority by which these measures were adopted, 23 to 8, should be noted, being indicative of the strong sentiment that exists against whiskey in Georgia. Mark the prediction which The Advertiser made last week, that the large cities of Georgia will yet be forced by the people of the rural districts to obey the law. Public sentiment is an invisible force but it is also irresistible and finally sweeps everything before it.

War Will Force a Change.

The announcement that some Edgefield farmers have wheat to sell is pleasing information. This ought to be a food-selling instead of a food-buying county. We have a climate and soil that will produce almost any crop. While corn can not be grown as cheaply here as in the West where no commercial fertilizers are required, yet corn and the other cereals can be produced in Edgefield county much cheaper than they can be bought in western markets. As the exports of corn and grain will continue heavy during the European war, the price will be out of reach of the cotton grower. Let us hope that the war will thus force the farmers of the cotton belt to produce their own supplies at home.

England's Position Untenable.

Recent events indicate that England is giving as much or more attention to restricting the trade of neutral nation with neutral nations than to fighting the Germans, and unless there is a change at once in this unwarranted course, President Wilson will be sending notes to England that will cause serious reflection and, ultimately, a change of policy. Instead of waging an aggressive warfare on Germany, driving them from Belgium and Eastern France back to their own soil, making them feel something of the ravages of war, England seems to have adopted a policy of wearing out the Germans and letting the war drag slowly along in the hope that the enemy's resources will be depleted. Meanwhile, England is making neutral nations suffer by dictating terms upon which commerce upon the high seas shall be conducted.

Ex-Gov. Blease Will Vote for Prohibition.

At one time, not many years ago either, the prohibition ranks in South Carolina were weak, comparatively speaking, but the few advocates were mighty in faith, in loyalty and in their determination to fight the monster evil to the last ditch. The tide has gradually turned and many of these pioneer prohibitionists will live to see their efforts crowned with full fruition on the 14th of September. Hundreds and thousands of persons who a few years ago were avowed whiskey advocates are now equally as outspoken in favor of prohibition. While there is practically no doubt that state-wide prohibition will be adopted by a considerable majority, yet everyone that is won for the cause will make the law easier of enforcement.

Ex-Gov. Blease was at one time a strong opponent of prohibition but he has now made up his mind to cast his ballot for prohibition in the approaching election. This will make it easier for a large number of his political friends over the State to cast their ballots against whiskey. In the following from the Yorkville Enquirer. Mr. Blease's supporter and political friend, he states his position upon the great question that is now before the people:

"In a conversation with the reporter at Filbert yesterday, former Governor Blease said that he is not in the least opposed to the prohibition movement in South Carolina. 'On the contrary,' he said, 'I am about ready to vote for prohibition. The dispensary system where it exists, is living on rebates, and in most cases the rebates demanded are so heavy as to make it impossible to give the public even a fairly honest grade of whiskey. I am inclined to think that the best thing to be done is to wipe out the whole business. But in this connection, I desire to say that I have some doubts as to the constitutionality of this proposed referendum. There is no question of the fact that the general assembly has the power to enact prohibition if it sees proper; but as to whether it can delegate that power to the people is doubtful, and it might be wise to get up a friendly test case to enable the courts to decide. I would not care to do it for the reason that I might invite a misunderstanding; but still I think it ought to be done. Of course if the people vote for prohibition, the general assembly can confirm their action and that will very probably settle the whole matter.'"

We want the public to know that our restaurant is open at all times. Lunches served on short notice. James Velix.

**Executor's Notice.**

All persons holding claims against the estate of the late R. A. Cochran will present them to the undersigned duly attested for payment, and all persons indebted to the said estate will make payment to me. T. E. Cochran, Executor. Plum Branch, S. C.

**What Others Say**

Well Said.

Principles above men; but better than that, men with principles.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Bad Live Long.

The good die young. Then we know some folks who, if they don't change their way, are going to make Methuselah look like an infant.—Anderson Intelligencer.

Have to Think So.

We heartily believe that the fellow who stays at home with all his collar off and his sleeves rolled up and sticks hard at the job in hot weather is better off, both physically and financially than the fellow who roams to the mountains, dressed to his chin, or to the beach, bare from his knees down and from his shoulders out. Er—in fact, we are forced to think just that, anyway, and we will not argue with those who disagree with us.—Marion Star.

Why he Wants Prohibition.

A traveling man, whose business requires him to visit a number of cities and towns, said the other day:

"I am going to vote for prohibition in September, because I need it. I have no trouble in Anderson, for we have prohibition here and the law is enforced, but when I go to other towns where liquor is sold the people with whom I come in contact buy whiskey and ask me to drink. I haven't the strength to resist, and then I buy whiskey to treat them in return, and the result often is that I get too much. If whiskey were not sold in those towns I would get along so much better. That is why I am going to vote for prohibition."

We have heard many temperance speeches but we have never heard a stronger argument than this.—Anderson Daily Mail.

Select Good Seed.

From the best watermelons save your seeds for next year. The practice of cutting off both ends of the melon and taking seed only from the center is not a bad plan. There are plenty of melons usually, hence it is not necessary to save anything but the seed from the best melons and from the center, where the best matured seeds are likely to found.—Farm and Ranch.

Don't Get Mad.

Never get mad with the paper when you read something you don't like. Investigate and see who brought the event into public prominence. Newspapers have to print the news.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

Require Licenses.

Spartanburg, Columbia and Greenville require the washwomen of those cities to have licenses. Each washwoman has to register and get a license before she can take in washing. The reason is plain. She must have a sanitary place in which to wash clothes; it is a wise precaution against the spread of disease. The Index commends the scheme heartily to city council. Do you know what sort of a house your family wash spends much of its time in? What sort of persons live in the house? Is there tuberculosis or some other communicable disease present?—Greenwood Index.

**Smile Provokers**

Judge of divorce court—"Aren't you attached to your husband?" Plaintiff—"Certainly, I came here to be detached."—Boston Transcript.

"I wonder why she thinks Jinx is crazy?" "Jinx had a chance to propose to her and didn't take advantage of it."

"I wish to purchase a nice razor for my husband?" "What kind, mam?" "Oh, one that is nice and sharp and that will be sure to trim a corn as well as beard."—Florida Times-Union.

"I think I made a mistake in arguing the question of expense with my wife. What do you mean? She wanted an automobile, and I inadvertently told her that I couldn't afford it. Well, now she wants it worse than before."—Detroit Free Press.

Barnes (to Shedd, who has just finished a long letter)—Funny that you should write such long letters to your wife when you have so little to say to her when she is present. Shedd—Not at all. When I am writing I have the floor.—Boston Transcript.

"Jim—John, why is it that all you fat fellows are so good-natured?" John—We have got to be good-natured. You see, we can't either fight or run.—Tpye Tattle.

"Here, have this put up. It will cost you about 50 cents?" "Doctor, will you lend me the 50 cents?" "Let me have the prescription. There, you can have it filled for a quarter. The item I scratched out was nerve tonic.—Nebraska Awg-wan

No Booze for Medicine.

Another blow has been dealt to alcohol. The medical profession has abandoned it. Such, at least, is the interpretation placed on the omission of whiskey and brandy from the pending issue of the "United States Pharmacopeia" an official reference book used by pharmacists, physicians and chemists.

It is explained that up-to-date physicians are generally agreed that alcohol isn't much good as a medicine anyway, and very few of them now prescribe it as a tonic. The commission in charge of the Pharmacopeia has had difficulty, too, with the terms "whiskey" and "brandy." Not being satisfied with the government's authorization of those names for various blends instead of the chemically pure articles, they chose to play safe by ruling out everything of the sort. It was felt too that drug stores would be subject to less temptation to carry on an illicit liquor business if the medical sanction for keeping a stock of ardent spirits was done away with.

After this scientific repudiation of the Demon Rum in the sphere of medicine, a man who wants a drink won't have any good excuse to offer except, perhaps, one of the old familiar "Seven reasons for taking a drink"

"Because he's hot, because he's cold, because he's young, because he's old, because he's wet, because he's dry—or any other reason why."—Anderson Intelligencer.

Time to Quit Splitting Up Counties.

There is too much of a tendency in the South to split up school districts and counties and neighborhoods into ineffective small units. Just as a community cannot support schools and churches and farmers' organizations unless it is large enough to include a sufficient number of persons, just so a county cannot economically serve its people if it is too small in size. The Atlanta Constitution does well to sound a note of warning against the multiplication of counties in a state which has already suffered too much from this tendency. Take a good-sized county and it is easy to have a whole-time county school superintendent, a whole-time county health officer, a whole-time farm demonstration agent, and an efficient road supervisor. Cut this county in two and put the people to the expense of supporting two sets of county officers, two sheriffs, two registers, two clerks of the court, and probably two useless treasurers where even one is not needed, two county homes, two jails, etc., etc.—and the result is that word probably goes that the people cannot have a whole-time superintendent of schools nor farm demonstration agent nor whole-time county health officer. All the people's money goes to pay salaries for doing routine work, and every form of genuine progress is handicapped.

Search to the bottom and it will usually be found that a movement for a new county is the result of the ambition of some little town to become the county seat. It is high time for farmers to begin taking a stand against such extravagance.

Give us country communities large enough to support strong schools and other social agencies. Give us strong counties large enough to support government agencies that really benefit the people—efficient officers working for better schools, better farming, better roads and better health—instead of smaller counties absorbing all the people's taxes for merely keeping the wheels going round. In union there is strength. In division there is weakness. It would help the South a great deal to consolidate not only a great number of school districts but a considerable number of churches and small counties.—Progressive Farmer.

**Notice of Registration.**

As provided by the law governing the registration of voters, we hereby give notice that the books of registration will be open until the night of Saturday, August 14, 1915, and that for the convenience of the voters we will visit the following places on the dates named: Trenton, Saturday morning August 10. Johnston, Saturday afternoon August 19. Meeting Street, Wednesday morning August 11. Pleasant Lane, Wednesday afternoon August 11. Parksville, Thursday morning August 12. Modoc, Thursday afternoon August 12. The books will be open at Edgefield in the office of Clerk of Court through Saturday August 14, 1915. N. R. BARTLEY, S. W. PRINCE, E. M. HOLMES, Supervisor's of Registration. Edgefield Aug. 2, 1915.

The South and the Administration.

Woodrow Wilson, the President, is a Virginian; William G. McAdoo, the Secretary of the Treasury, is a Georgian. Thomas Matt Gregory, Attorney General, is a Mississippian; Albert Sidney Burleson, Postmaster-General, is a Texan; Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, is a North Carolinian; David Franklin Houston, Secretary of Agriculture of is also a North Carolinian; W. P. G. Harding of the Federal Reserve Board is an Alabamian, and John Skelton Williams, Comptroller of the Currency and a member of the Federal Reserve Board, is a Virginian.

Many other strong Southern men are in the most responsible positions in connection with the work of the administration at Washington, and yet a few Southern politicians, often guilty of "pernicious activity" in bad causes rather than in good ones, and a few Southern papers are undertaking to berate the administration as though President Wilson and those around him knew nothing about the South's needs or the best way of securing every advantage that can possibly be had for the South's cotton crop.—Manufacturers Record.

What Bill Did.

Bill Turner was a farmer, he labored all his life. He didn't have no schooling, and neither had his wife. But Bill for business and made the wheels go round, and left a healthy fortune when they put him under ground. He was always taking chances, paid a hundred for a bull. His neighbors called him crazy, but he left a stable full of cows that broke the record, making butter by the ton, an' Bill had his picture printed in the Scedunk Weekly Sun. He had newfangled notions of making farming pay. He even bought a foolmachine to help him load his hay. The neighbors fairly snorted when they saw the bloomin' thing; said Bill would never make it work, it wasn't worth a ding! Bill didn't say a single word, an' didn't care a darn 'bout what they said, fer slick as grease, his hay went in the barn an hour before a thunder storm came sailin' out that way and caught his neighbors in a pinch and spoiled their new mown hay. Bill's neighbors put their milk in cans, and set 'em in a tank. Bill skimmed his milk with a machine and turned it with a crank. Smith chops his fire wood with an ax. Bill used some gasoline and saws a hundred cords a day with another blame machine. Today Bill's wife rides in a car and dresses up in silk. Smith's wife rides in a wagon and keeps on skimming milk.—Taylor County (Ky.) Enquirer.

A negro exhorter shouted to his audience: "Come up and jine de army ob de Lawd." "I've done jined, replied one woman." "Whar'd you jine?" asked the exhorter. "In de Baptist church." "Why, chile, said the exhorter, 'you ain't in de army of de Lawd; you is in de navv.'"

Raising More Cotton Than the World Needs.

Tempted by the big prices of the preceding five or six years, which ought to have enriched all of the farmers of the South who were thrifty enough to raise their own foodstuffs, this section produced in 1914 a cotton crop, including linters, of practically 17,000,000 bales, or, to be exact, 18,926,374 500-pound bales. This exceeded the 1913 crop by nearly 2,000,000 bales. It was 1,234,000 bales larger than the hitherto record-breaking crop of 1911. This production was far beyond the world's requirements, and a heavy decline in prices would have been inevitable even had there been no war.

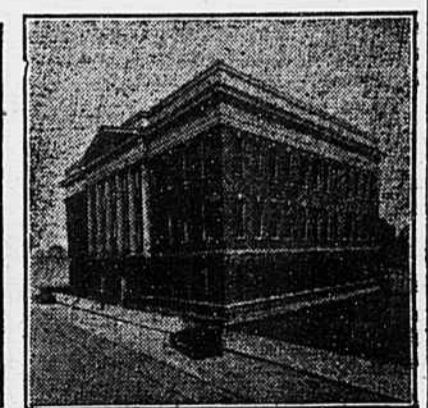
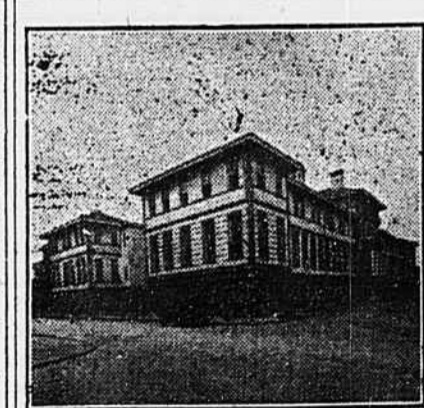
So long as the South persists in raising cotton far beyond the world's necessities, so long will its growers be forced to accept unprofitable prices in every year of extraordinarily high production. In view of the fact that it was known even as far back as early last winter by intelligent men everywhere that the crop would run from 16,000,000 to 17,000,000 bales, it was worse than folly for the South to have committed the blunder of putting as much land to cotton as it did this year. Every cotton grower, every country merchant and every banker knew the situation fully, and to have planted for another fairly large crop has only intensified the situation.

We of the South have ourselves to blame for having more cotton on hand and in sight in the field than the world requires, and as hard as it may be for the individual grower, the merchant and the banker, and all other business interests connected with cotton, we have to face the situation that we have too much cotton. But there is no use in hysterics. With the increasing warehouse facilities that have been provided, the ease in financial circles as against the intense closeness in finances last year, and with the cooperation of the Federal Reserve Board, there is no reason why the South, if it is wisely guided, should not handle its crop far more advantageously than it did last year's. It cannot throw this crop on the market without breaking prices, but it can meet the situation, carry the crop over, or such portion of it as may be salable at a fair figure, and await the inevitable time when the world will need all the cotton that wears storing up, and need it at high prices. Moreover, the South can more nearly live at home by reason of its immense grain crop than at any time since 1865.—Manufacturers Record.

Thirty-Six For 25-Cents.

Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle to-day, take a dose to-night—your Constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25c., at all Druggists.—1

Drop in next door to the post office and get a first-class smoke. Large stock of cigars and smoking goods on hand. James Velix.



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