

FOUR DECADES EARLY EDGEFIELD HISTORY.

(Continued from First Page.)

light each member was asked to bring a candle.

Of course there were no railroads here during the decades of my history, and there were no 'phones nor automobiles, not even buggies. The aristocratic stage coach took the place of the buggy. There was no loafing on the streets at this time. The man of yesterday was too energetic for this. At nine o'clock there was a tattoo beat and all the slaves had to be at home. The first Edgefield court house was a wooden building of economic structure. It was in this building that the famous trial of the first triple murderer, "Becky Cotton," "The devil in petticoats against Gods revenge," was held. "Becky" was a wonderful beauty of Spanish type. Her eyes were black and sparkling, her complexion clear and her cheeks rosy, her features were Grecian. Miss Kennedy was sought after by many men. She only flirted with them, caring for none. She underwent three husbands, namely, Erasmus Smith, Josiah Terry and John Cotton. In the darkness of the night she would steal away dragging their lifeless bodies to a gloomy pool, through which flows Beaver Dam creek. This terrible place is better known to the boys as "Becky's hole." "Becky" was always careful to attach a weight to their bodies so that they would sink; and then with one splash they were gone forever into the treacherous pool's slimy ooze. She was never brought to trial but once. "Becky" with her magnificent tresses unbound and sweeping to her knees, "Becky" with eyes burning like stars wet with the glistening dew of tears! Her mouth like twin cherries, her voice rising to the heights of eloquence pleading her innocence. "Becky" got off Scott free and the court became hysterical at the contemplation of their dreadful action! In keeping with the blood thirsty events of her life was the dark tragedy that cut short her career. Stephen Kennedy killed his beautiful sister on May 5, 1807. "Becky" was standing on the court house steps when Stephen came and with a heavy stone fractured her skull. She fell quivering and senseless to the ground. Stephen Kennedy murdered his sister before dozens of witnesses and there is no evidence to show that he was ever brought to trial.

The first jail stood where the Mercantile store now stands. This building was much better than the one we have at present. At every cross-roads whiskey was sold, and if the cross-roads were far apart, there were stations for its sale between. There was a duck pond where the depot now stands. I can imagine this pond there now, its banks festooned with stately Cherokee roses. Old Edgefield had no weekly newspapers. However, there were some newspapers published in its earliest history, namely: "The South Carolina Republican," "The Carolina" and "The Bee-Hive," but none of these papers lasted long. "The South Carolina Republican" began publication in 1823, and was issued as late as October 22, 1825. This paper was three dollars a year in advance or four dollars if credited. An advertisement in an old copy announces the dissolving of the firm of L. Collins and M. LaBorde. John Lofton advertises "Ladies' hats and fine flour." It was not until "The Edgefield Advertiser" was established that there was a permanent newspaper in Edgefield.

Few who look upon the thriving little town of Edgefield with its banks, churches and mercantile houses realize that little over a century ago there was little else here but primeval forest and scattered habitations. Yet, amid all our advantages, are we now producing men of character, resolution and deeds such as those, who, amid the perils of war and the privation of peace carved our town from the tangled wilderness? Shall we complacently glory in the past, pompously plume ourselves over the noble deeds of our great men, and ourselves be drifters, not doers? This is not the spirit of our dead heroes. From the dusky bourne whence no traveler returns they seem to speak to their descendants who neglect present advantages and future opportunities in gloating over a glorious past: "The past is dead; be proud of it. The present is yours; live it such a manner that the state, the nation may read Edgefield in every noble achievement for the uplift of mankind!" It is for us to take heed, lest, just as it was a most glorious thing for them to leave us such wide renown, so it will be most creditable for us not to be able to preserve and add to that which we have received.

ELECTRIC BITTERS The Best Tonic, Mild-Laxative Family Medicine.

Miss Faith Snuggs and Miss Hortense Woodson Graduated From Tubman.

On last Thursday afternoon, through the thoughtful kindness of Mrs. B. B. Jones it was the privilege of three other congenial ladies to motor to Augusta, the occasion being the graduating exercises of the Tubman high school.

We left Edgefield at 6 p. m. and the ride was a delightful one, stopping just a few miles out of town to enjoy a picnic supper just at sunset. We reached the opera house where the exercises were held just a little before the time for them to begin.

The senior class was composed of thirty-five young ladies and there were several that the Edgefield people knew and felt a personal interest in.

Miss Hortense Woodson, who is really an Edgefield girl, was the salutatorian and caused us to feel proud of our representative.

Another whom Edgefield claims as hers was Miss Faith Snuggs daughter of Rev. and Mrs. E. T. Snuggs missionaries to China. It seems only a short while since she came among us a little girl and a stranger. They lived among us for a few months, and we learned to love and appreciate them. When the B. M. I. was moved to Greenwood, Harold and Roland went there and Faith to Augusta to make her home with Mr. and Miss Saxon where she entered Tubman high school. There she found a real home and as love and kindness begets love and kindness, the happiness was mutual. We see her now a tall, graceful young lady but she greets us with the same sweet, cordial smile.

Mr. Snuggs has had to bring Mrs. Snuggs back to this country, her health and nerves having broken down. She is at Battle Creek sanitarium, but wanting one of them to be present Mr. Snuggs came on to Greenwood last week to be there when the two manly boys graduated with honors at the B. M. I. Then the three went to Augusta to be present Thursday evening and it was a pleasure indeed to us to see the bright, happy, beaming faces as they stood together, the only sad note being the sick mother who could not be present in person, but was in spirit, we all knew. Their love and faith makes them feel that the climate, treatment and rest must restore her. Not only among us but among the Augusta people also did we hear words of commendation about Faith. Her faithfulness to duty, her beautiful Christian character and other virtues were spoken of by many.

The exercises were simple but beautiful and the Augusta people evidenced their interest by their presence, the opera house being packed to its utmost capacity, by their rounds of applause and most beautiful floral offerings. It was an evening of genuine pleasure to all of us.

A Friend.
LOOK GOOD—FEEL GOOD.
No one can either feel good nor look good while suffering from constipation. Get rid of that tired, draggy, lifeless feeling by a treatment of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Buy a box to-day, take one or two pills to-night. In the morning that stuffed, dull feeling is gone and you feel better at once. 25c. at your druggist.

Bank of Parksville

Established 1908

Capital \$18,000.00
Resources \$47,370.00

Pays Five Per Cent. on Time Deposits

There is \$300,000,000 in somebody's stocking. If any of it is in yours it's in the wrong place. Why not put it in our care.

**We are Conservative
We are Safe**

FOR SALE—Overland automobile, model 83, 2 months old. Can be bought at very low price. Apply to T. R. Henderson, care Hall's Pharmacy Co., Aiken, S. C. 2t.

DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS
The Pills That Do Cure.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

JOHNSTON LETTER.

(Continued from First Page.)

given each being asked to write a description of the groom-elect. These were read and then tied together and presented to Miss Watson. The hostess gave the honoree a box of silk hose. Frozen cream and chocolate cake were served and the punch bowl was again visited before the happy party left.

At the meeting of the New Century club held with Mrs. P. B. Waters Jr., two hours were very pleasantly and profitably spent. The home was prettily decorated in the club colors green and white, with many blooming plants and flowers and while the members were assembling punch was served by Misses Frances Turner and Elberta Bland. The meeting of the general federation was discussed and the expected visit of Mrs. Visanski of Charleston who is an honorary member of this club and represented it in New York, is an anticipated pleasure. The topic was discussed and it was decided to study Dickens as the chief literary master, with others, to make out the year's study. During the second period Mrs. P. N. Lott presided and an interesting hour was spent with "Social hygiene" as a subject. A paper, "Training a child," was read by Mrs. W. F. Scott; "The fundamental rights of infants," Miss Clara Sawyer; "Physical culture," Mrs. W. E. LaGrone. There were several discussions following this. The hostess served block cream in violet and white with silver cake, the doilies being decorated in violets, the club flower.

The "We-are-twelve" club entertained very pleasantly on Wednesday afternoon, the honoree of the occasion being Miss Martha Watson. This was held in the home of Mrs. Herbert Eidson and besides the twelve members each, was privileged to bring a friend. Fruit nectar was served from a bower of flowers and later all gathered at the tables for a progressive game of ruck, the score cards being pink slippers. The honoree was presented with twelve dinner napkins, the initial on each being embroidered by the members. Block cream and cake in pink and white was served. The afternoon was one of many pleasures.

Mrs. Sumter Mitchell, Misses Emmie Mitchell, Maud and Helen Wright have gone to Williston for a visit to Mrs. Mitchell's home people.

Senator Tillman at His Best—More Power to Him!

Occasionally from the Democratic representation in Congress from the South comes a patriotic broadside which fairly pulverizes and paralyzes the pacifists and the "pork" plunderers.

One of these was delivered in the Senate by Benjamin Ryan Tillman, of South Carolina, on Saturday, and its effect will be felt for many a day. Speaking in opposition to the River and Harbor bill, which appropriates \$42,000,000, of which \$300,000 will be expended within his own State should the bill become a law, Mr. Tillman said:

"But I do not want my share of the stealing in this bill. And while South Carolina has items in it amounting to \$300,000 I shall vote against it and hope that it will not become a law. We need the money so much for more important things that it is criminal, to my mind, to discuss this bill at all. Think of it! Forty million dollars to be wasted and taxes to be heavily increased. That forty millions would build two battle cruisers. No one knows how many submarines it would build, and I can only guess how many airships and other things of that sort we could buy with it."

Seldom has a statesman of any party in Congress in recent years reached the lofty height to which this experienced legislator has ascended. No such measure as Mr. Tillman denounces has ever passed Congress except by "log rolling," by being, as Senator Lodge put it, "made to pass." Held together by the "cohesive power of public plunder," State delegations swinging into line for their particular piece of "pork," the money is taken out of the Treasury by means which, if not protected by Congressional enactment, would cause indictments for malfeasance in office. So far as Mr. Tillman is concerned he will have none of it, and he will be a bold Senator indeed who now rolls the "pork barrel" bill up to the White House for the President's signature.—New York Herald, Monday, May 22, 1916.

Notice of Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Edgefield Building and Loan association will be held in its office at the Bank of Edgefield Friday, June 16, at 5 o'clock p. m. Each stockholder is requested to be represented either in person or by proxy.

B. E. Nicholson, Pres.

Bailey Military Institute Closes Twenty-third Year.

The exercises at Bailey Military Institute commencement began with the competitive drill for the E. J. Smith medal. This drill was held at the fair grounds.

The final exercises were held in the chapel last night. The senior oratorical contest followed. The speakers were: Cadet R. E. Snuggs, "The Star That Never Sets;" Cadet H. H. Snuggs, "Excelsior;" Cadet M. A. Bateman, "Is Life Worth the Living?"

After music by the orchestra, under the direction of Capt. J. F. Entzinger, the commencement address was delivered by Dr. A. P. Montague of Florida. Dr. Montague is well known in this State as a former president of Furman University.

The judges in the senior contest were C. C. Featherstone, Dr. S. C. Hodges and the Rev. J. D. Kinard. Mr. Featherstone delivered the medals, which were awarded as follows: First honor and gold medal to Cadet M. A. Bateman of Williamston; second honor and the W. J. Snead medal to Cadet H. H. Snuggs of China.

Dr. E. J. Smith, pastor of South Main street Baptist church, then delivered the following medals and honors:

Faculty medals for the best general average in scholarship, first to Cadet Guyton of Williamston, average 95 3-5; second to Cadet Seymour of Greenwood, average 94 3-5.

The E. J. Smith medals for the best drilled company, a gold medal to the captain and a silver medal to each member of the winning company, went to Company "A," Capt. Williams.

Next, the sabre offered by Maj. George C. Bowen, U. S. A., of the faculty, for the best general athletic record of a member of the senior class, the West Point custom, was awarded to Cadet H. C. Peoples of Estil.

A gold medal to the best drilled cadet, who has been in the institution more than one year, went to Cadet Burgess.

The D. A. G. Outz medal for the best drilled cadet, and the E. C. Connor medal for the best recruit went to Cadet Guyton, a first year man, who broke the record for the institute, no other cadet ever having won both medals for the best drilled cadet and best drilled recruit or first year man. Of the twelve cadets selected from the four companies Cadet Guyton won out of this drill.

Col. F. N. K. Bailey then delivered the diplomas. There were twenty-three members of the senior class, as follows: Malcolm Albertus Bateman, Samuel Pearce Brunson, George Heyward Brunson, James Rainsford Cantelou, Jr., Frank Wright Griffin, Reuben Vance Lanford, Lawrence Edwin Lenhardt, Dempson Egbert Morgan, Herbert Cobb Peoples, Laurie Wilson Rutland, Hollie Etheberge Rutland, Harold Herbinger Snuggs, Roland Edward Snuggs, Norris Kennerly Walker, Julian Williams, Frank Wise, James Benjamin Bozeman, Jr., Vance Calhoun Cottingham, Charles Goldsmith King, Harris Preston Pearson, William Bailey Smith, and Cyrril Albert Watson.

Col. Bailey stated that the year had been a most satisfactory one in every way, successful from every standpoint.

Announcements for the coming

year were made as follows:

Capt. C. L. Long, Commandant, having resigned to accept a business position, Capt. S. A. Porter, a graduate of the Citadel of the class of 1910, has been elected to succeed him as commandant. Capt. Porter has a splendid record as a teacher and commandant. His last work in this capacity was at Jackson, Miss., and he has the highest recommendations from the faculty of this school.

Instructor F. M. Cain will also enter business life, and Tutor L. A. Owdom will pursue higher studies next year, so these two will not be at the institution.

The following additions to the faculty were announced: Capt. W. M. Spann of the Citadel, assistant in the department of history; Capt. R. D. Porter of the Citadel, an experienced teacher also, assistant in the department of English. Mrs. Jordan, experienced in both hotel and school work, will be dining room matron next year.

A new and important feature will be added next year in the new and enlarged commercial department. Capt. L. K. Sinkler, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and also a graduate of two leading business colleges, will be at the head of the new commercial department. It is intended that this will rank with that of any business college in the country. Stenography, typewriting, book-keeping and commercial law will be taught in this department.

At his request Capt. W. W. Benson was transferred to the department of mathematics. Capt. S. A. Porter will become the head of the department of history.

The completed faculty follows: Col. F. N. K. Bailey, superintendent; Capt. R. B. Curry, Leadmaster and head of the department of English; Maj. George C. Bowen, U. S. A., teacher of military tactics and science; Capt. J. F. Entzinger, department of mathematics; Capt. W. W. Benson, department of mathematics; Capt. R. B. Cain, quartermaster and treasurer; Capt. F. L. Blythe, Latin; Capt. S. A. Porter, commandant and department of history; Capt. D. A. Siskler, commercial department; Capt. M. B. Hanna, assistant in science; W. M. Spann, assistant in history; R. D. Porter, assistant in English; Mrs. Jordan, matron of dining room; Dr. John Lyon, physician.

Husband In Dispair Sick All Her Life.

Wife Had Ceased Eating and Suffered Constantly.

HAS APPETITE NOW.

Mrs J H Johnson, of No 7 Charlotte street, Charleston, wife of J R Johnson, the well known engineer on the Seaboard Air Line Railroad, after having received medical advice in Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee at different intervals since she was fifteen years of age to the effect that she was suffering from ulcerated stomach and gall stone, gives a vivid illustration of what Tanlac is daily accomplishing for like sufferers.

She had stomach trouble all her life, was prone to fits of vomiting and was absolutely lacking in appe-

tite. After taking only two doses of Tanlac, she declares, she ate the first food that she had in sixteen weeks.

"I suffered from stomach trouble all my life," states Mrs. Johnson. "When I was two years old I was given up by my physicians to die, and again when I was fifteen years old. I have had, according to eminent medical advice in Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, gall stone and ulcerated stomach, and they finally said an obstruction in my stomach. On consulting medical advice in Charleston, I was informed that it was impossible to state just what the trouble was.

"My most distressing symptom was vomiting. For sixteen weeks before I took Tanlac I had been unable to retain anything on my stomach—not even medicine or raw eggs. I was told that I would have died for lack of nourishment if I had not been so stout. I weighed 227 pounds before I took sick, and I have really lived on superfluous flesh for bodily nourishment. My husband had given up all hope. One evening recently I remarked how badly and emaciated I looked. Mr. Johnson burst out crying, and said, 'Lucy, don't say that. Just think! One month ago I thought you would die. I had given up all hope, and here you are nearly well!'

"It is true. I have taken a little over three bottles of Tanlac. After taking only two doses—now, don't laugh; it is a fact—after I had taken two doses I ate the first food I had eaten in sixteen weeks. I consider that wonderful indeed. I am now eating nearly everything I want. I have not vomited since I took my second dose of Tanlac and I am feeling much stronger.

"I certainly do recommend Tanlac for what it has done for me. I had nearly given up hope, and Tanlac has done what I didn't think any medicine or physician could do. It is simply wonderful. I cannot say enough good things about it."

Tanlac, the master medicine, is sold exclusively by Penn & Holstein, Edgefield; Johnston Drug Co., Johnston; G. W. Wise, Trenton. Price: \$1.00 per bottle straight.—Adv.

There had been a missionary sermon and collection at a certain church, and a little girl who had accompanied her father to the service seemed perplexed and meditative. When she reached home she asked her mother whether the natives of Africa, of whom they had heard, wore any clothes.

"No, replied the mother, they don't."

"Then, said the observant child, what was the use of the button that father put in the plate?"—Christian Herald.

Notice.

I desire to notify my friends and the public generally that I am agent for the National Monument, Tombstone and Mausoleum Company of Canton, Ga., and solicit your orders. This company is located near the marble and granite quarries of Georgia, and is in a position to make very low prices on all classes of work. I shall be glad to call and see any one interested.

J. F. PARDUE,
Colliers, S. C.

April 12, 1916.

DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS THE BEST FOR BILIOUSNESS AND KIDNEYS

MOWERS AND RAKES

Let us sell you a Mower and Rake. We sell the McCormick, Deering, Osborne, Champion and Dane Mowers. All are standard machines.



We also carry a full assortment of repairs for these mowers. If your old mower needs repairing come to us for new parts.

STEWART & KERNAGHAN.