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JOHNSTON LETTER.

Quarantine Still in Force. Gen. Lee's Birthday Celebrated. Death of Mr. Getzen Wertz.

The epidemic situation is still in such a condition as to continue the quarantine, and on Saturday, all the stores closed at two o'clock. As the majority here have been staying indoors as much as possible, this closing was not generally known, so the last hour or so all the merchants had almost the rush of Christmas, every one trying to get an order in.

Since the organization of the Mary Ann Buie chapter, U. D. C., 22 years ago, it has been the custom to celebrate the birthday of the South's greatest chieftain, Robert E. Lee, and for the past few years, the celebration has been dual, combining January 19th, and January 21st, the birthday of Stonewall Jackson. This year this could not be had in a public way, but the chapter historian, who was to arrange the manner of observance, went to the home of the chapter's invalid veteran, and carried the programme, telling him something of it and leaving the other part for his wife to read to him. Some dainties were also left.

This programme gave the old veteran much pleasure, and as he so well knew these two great generals, and so many recollections were called forth, the historian decided this observance was just as well.

Through the members of the Missionary Society, Baptist church, the amount of \$130 was contributed to the Armenian Sufferers. The president appointed a committee composed of one in each section of the town, and the amount

Miss Betti from Springfield the home of Phillips. She two of her Mrs. Mattie sister being ill.

Mrs. Ione Owdom has returned to her home in North Carolina after spending some time here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Quattlebaum.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Rhoden are now occupying the dwelling of Mr. Willie Yonce which he recently vacated, and Mr. and Mrs. Gall and their children are now domiciled with Mrs. Lucy McLenna.

The handsome brick dwelling which Mr. J. Neil Lott is having erected at the historic spot at the cross roads in West Johnston is nearing completion, and is quite an adornment to this part of town. The house which now stands in front of it, and has been occupied by Mrs. Nancy Lott, will be removed at the completion of the brick dwelling.

Prof. W. F. Scott while on a hunting trip last week in the lower part of the state, bagged 30 birds in one day. Upon his return several of his friends who were sick, greatly enjoyed some of these.

Mrs. Auburn Moyer and little son of Washington, D. C., are expected here this week for a visit to friends. She is at present in Augusta with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Satcher.

Mr. Getzen W. Wertz died in the early hours of Monday morning at his home in Columbia, after an illness of several weeks. The direct cause of his death was located in his throat and tongue, and for some time he has been speechless and recently, unconscious.

Mr. Wertz was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Wertz of this place, being nearly 46 years of age, and was reared here. His death was learned with deep regret, for he had a warm friend in every one. During his boyhood days here, every one knew him as bright, courteous and pleasant, and as he grew into manhood, he fulfilled all the promises of a noble Christian gentleman. He was a member of the Lutheran church.

He was married to Miss Daisy Satcher of Ward, and she with the children, survive him. Besides the parents, several sisters and brothers are left to mourn him, Mrs. Taylor Goodwyn, of Greenwood, Mrs. H. W. Crouch of this place, Mrs. L. D. Hogan, of Congaree and Messrs. Leroy Wertz of Boston and Wilbur and Claude Wertz of Columbia.

All of the family had been with

him several days previous to his death, and all that loving hands could do, was done for his relief.

The interment was made Monday afternoon at five o'clock in Columbia, following the funeral services at the church, conducted by his pastor, Dr. C. A. Freed.

News has just been received of the death of Mr. Butler Satcher, which occurred at his home here. He had been ill with influenza for a few days only. He leaves a family and a large connection.

Misses Mamie and Louise Cassells of Ellenton, have been the guests of their brother, Mr. W. P. Cassells. Upon their return, they were accompanied by Mrs. Cassells and children for a visit.

Misses Matilda Cook and Miriam Hartley of Batesburg, were the guests of Mrs. P. N. Lott during last week.

Miss Ruth Harris who is attending school here, has been for a two week's visit to her home at Dearing, Ga., now that school is closed.

Mr. W. A. Bradfield of Charlotte, has arrived and is again occupied with the market of cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Clark have returned from a visit to their daughter at Monetta.

Miss Juanita Woodward of Augusta, is visiting Miss Lizzie Kate Anderson.

Miss Ella Mobley of Columbia, spent a part of the past week with her sister, Miss Lillian Mobley.

Mr. Robert Leavell of Newberry, who has been a frequent visitor to this town, was operated on in Columbia for appendicitis on Monday. It is hoped that he will soon be restored to health.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Turner and little son, have been quite sick, being

are thankful to say that we haven't had any deaths and all seem to be convalescing.

Mr. W. E. Ouzts and family have moved in this section and it is hoped that they will be satisfied and make this their permanent home.

Mr. G. C. Padgett has returned from Camp Greene, N. C., having received an honorable discharge.

We hear with regret that Mrs. Sarah Walker is indisposed. Hope she will soon be better.

Mrs. J. W. Padgett made a quick trip to Augusta Saturday to see her aunt who is in the hospital suffering with injuries received from a fall.

Miss Edna Bledsoe has returned home after spending a week very pleasantly with her sister, Mrs. F. F. Padgett.

Mr. James Franklin and family have moved near Belvedere, also Mr. Milledge Strom and his family. They are greatly missed in our community.

The many friends of Mrs. Susan Garner will regret to learn that she has entirely lost the sight of one of her eyes.

Miss Mabel Carpenter has returned home after a visit to her grandmother, Mrs. Fannie Murphy.

Misses Marie and Lilla Mae Padgett have returned to Seivern to resume their studies at Edisto Academy.

Sunday was our regular meeting day and it was pleasure to all to meet each other again as everybody has been spending most of the New Year at home on account of the "flu" and unfavorable weather.

Mrs. W. E. Ouzts was a visitor at Mt. Zion Sunday. We think she will soon be one of our members, or at least it is hoped that she will, also Mr. Ouzts. They are receiving a cordial welcome in our community.

No Great Act of Heroism Required.

If some great act of heroism was necessary to protect a child from croup, no mother would hesitate to protect her offspring, but when it is only necessary to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and give it as soon as the first indication of croup appears, there are many who neglect it. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is within the reach of all and is prompt and effectual.

WANTED: Tenants for several good farms. Apply to

Mrs. M. J. Norris.

Sad Death of Senator B. E. Nicholson.

The Reaper, has indeed plucked our fairest and bravest, and for the past week all Edgefield has been bowed in apprehension and sorrow over the illness of some of her citizens, and the greatest grief has come in the passing away of Ned Nicholson, whom all the town and community



and county loved. As Joseph Rodman Drake said of his friend Halleck:

"None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise."

Mr. Nicholson was at the end of his first week of the present term of the Senate and was taken sick in Columbia on Thursday night, returning to his home on Friday the 17th. On Saturday he had improved sufficiently to be sitting up and attending to some business in his home with those who came to interview him.

On Tuesday afternoon he was suddenly taken worse, and on Thursday morning at 6 o'clock he passed

his first term of office in 1918, when his little son, Ned, was nine years old. Mr. Nicholson also leaves a little son nine years of age. He was educated at the South Carolina University, and studied law in the office of Sheppard Brothers, and was admitted to the practice of law about 1898.

He was married to Miss Helen Sheppard in June 1904, beginning his first term in the House of Representatives the following January, serving two terms. He also served four years in the Senate, and if he had completed this term would have served eight years in that body where he was held in high esteem for his splendid moral qualities and superior judgment, making him a leader of unusual ability.

At a recent meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge in Charleston, he was elected Junior Warden. Edgefield had no citizen more loved nor one more useful and unselfish. He was kind, sympathetic, approachable and honorable, always ready to lend a helping hand or give a word of counsel. Some one has said that the sin of this age was a lack of responsiveness. This could not be attributed to our departed friend.

During the period of the war, Mr. Nicholson had conducted two financial campaigns, one for the Red Cross, the other for the United War Drive, the last being directed from his bed during the first attack of influenza.

In all his dealings with men and affairs, he was above reproach and without reproach, interested in every movement for the community good, giving of himself and his means without stint.

The funeral services were conducted at the grave in Willowbrook cemetery by Rev. Mr. Turnipseed of Greenwood, assisted by Rev. Mr. Kellar of the Johnston Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Snyder of Batesburg, Rev. E. C. Bailey of the Presbyterian church, Rev. R. G. Lee of the Baptist church and Rev. P. P. Blalock, his pastor, Rev. A. L. Gunter, being confined to his home with influenza.

The following representatives from the Senate and House came over to pay their tribute to his memory: Senators Laney of Chesterfield, Watkins of Anderson, Ridgell of Saluda, Pierce of Richland, Christensen of Beaufort and Legislators Moore of Greenwood, Wingard of Lexington, J. L. Walker and J. L. Mims of Edge-

field and Eugene Buckingham of Aiken.

Floral offerings came from the county of Edgefield, the Bar Association, The Banks of Edgefields and Trenton, and many others from organizations and individuals, covering the last resting place of one who will be sorely missed in the councils of state, and in the affairs of Edgefield county and town, and in his own devoted family.

Besides his beloved wife, he leaves five children, Helen, June, Ned, Elizabeth and John; his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Nicholson, and sisters Mrs. Thos. H. Rainsford, Mrs. Hallie N. Grenier, Miss Sallie Mae Nicholson, and brothers Robert of "Cedar Grove," the old home, and W. H. Nicholson of Greenwood.

Everything was done for him that physicians and nurses and a devoted family and friends could do. He was cut off in his prime and in his greatest day of usefulness. With all his serious and earnest nature he was also of a cheerful, merry nature and would have been young a long time and fall of good works in his church and Sunday School where he had been superintendent for a number of years.

No one knows why he has gone. Some one said "Perhaps he was too good for this world," so we will accept that as the reason, and try to think of him in that wonderful companionship of the saints on high, and say with Longfellow when he lamented the early and tragic death of his young and devoted wife:

"Oh, though oft depressed and lonely,
All my fears are laid aside
If I but remember only
Such as these have lived and died."

O happy souls, be thankful now
and rest!
Heaven is a goodly land;
And God is love; and those He
loves are blest;
Now thou dost understand;
The least thou hast is better than
the best.

Life thou didst hope for, now upon
thine eyes
The new life opens fair;
Before thy feet the blessed journey
lies
Through homelands everywhere;
And heaven to thee is all a sweet
surprise."

Tribute to Mrs. W. L. Timmerman.

The Ropers community was greatly saddened on the eve of January 15, 1919, when Mrs. W. L. Timmerman died after a week's illness of influenza-pneumonia.

"Mary Lizzie," as she was affectionately called, was yet a young woman, the idol of her husband and nine children, the joy and light of her home, but God in His wisdom saw fit to take her to her home in heaven.

To know her was to love her, for never have we known anyone with a more amiable disposition. She was quiet and gentle in her manner, having a smile for every one. She was generous and public spirited. Due to her interest in war work, a Red Cross Auxiliary was organized at Ropers, of which she was chairman.

She was earnest and faithful in her work in the Woman's Missionary Society, being the efficient secretary and treasurer of the neighborhood circle, always rendering her part of the programme in an interesting way. She will be sorely missed, but we bow to the will of God knowing "He doeth all things well." May her beautiful character shed its influence along the pathway of her heart-stricken husband and children.

The body was laid to rest in the Sweetwater Cemetery. Mrs. Timmerman was a member of Republican church. Her pastor, Rev. J. W. Kesterson, conducted the funeral service.

A devoted friend.

You can change your bicycle into a two-cylinder motor-driven machine by adding the Johnson Motor Wheel. Come in and see them.

Stewart & Kernaghan.

Concerts and Other Enjoyments in Boston.

I went to the First Baptist church this morning, where I go every Sunday morning, and I usually visit the Art Museum and hear lectures, or to Symphony Hall on Sunday afternoon and Friday afternoon.

Every Friday night and Saturday morning I attend recitals at the Leland Powers School.

Grand Opera will begin soon, two different companies at different times, and I am looking forward to that.

I am going to a W. C. T. U. meeting tomorrow afternoon at Tremont Temple with Mrs. Frisbee, the president of one of the local organizations here and state secretary of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U.

The second faculty recital took place last Friday night at the Leland Powers School, when Mrs. Elizabeth Pooler-Rice read Ibsen's "The Doll House." Mr. Powers, they say, considers her the greatest woman reader in America. She is a graduate of the Leland Powers School.

The weather is still very pleasant. Recently at the breakfast table, I sat by a little Chinese girl, to whom I talked, finding her very pleasant. She wore the native costume and said she had been in this country only one month. She spoke English very well, and will study nursing in the Simmons school. Seeing her drink cocoa, I asked her if she wouldn't prefer tea. She smiled and said they drank cocoa also in China.

We had Boston brown bread for dinner to-night and Boston baked beans—if we cared for them—but I did not. The bread is delightful, very much like our gingerbread with raisins. It is very dark and eaten with the dinner. I ate nearly a plate of coriander to-day at lunch. No one

During the past week I have been to the Art Museum and heard lectures, and to the Symphony Hall on Sunday afternoon and Friday afternoon.

The second concert was the Symphony concert at which Mabel Garrison, a grand opera singer was the soloist. This concert was also begun with the "Star Spangled Banner," that one thing I can understand and love when other things are foreign to me.

The third concert was on Sunday afternoon also at the Symphony Hall. At this time Madame Galli-Curci sang. I believe that this concert was so beautiful and inspiring that I shall never forget it or the impression that it made on that vast audience. Almost every seat was taken and the people were standing all around the walls. The whole platform, which was very large, was filled with people. In order to accommodate the people, the stage and all the standing room had to be used. Just room enough for the piano and for Madame Galli-Curci to stand was left. The audience clapped till she returned time and time and time again. As two of the encores she sang Robin Adair and Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes, which sounded pleasing to the southerners in the hall. It seems to me that when the program ends that the concert has just begun, for the people leave their seats and crowd around the platform waiting to hear the singer again.

At the end, Madame Galli-Curci herself, played Home, Sweet Home, and sang it. She wore a beautiful colonial costume and was so quaint and lovely that the audience was overcome. She waved her hand and threw a kiss at the people as she left the stage, and we left the hall reluctantly.

Florence Mims,
56 Gainsboro St.
P. S. Congratulations! I have just been reading the glorious prohibition

RED OAK GROVE.

Mr. Yancy Dorn Buried at the Grove. Mrs. Sarah Brooks Dies in Her 76 Year.

The announcement of the death of Hon. B. E. Nicholson cast a gloom over our entire community, for he had many warm friends here to whom he so many times has proven a real friend. Though he is no more with us, his influence, ever liveth to make better the lives of his fellowmen by his having dispensed a life so pure and noble. His going seems mysterious, being so useful, active and young, but our dear Father "doeth all things well."

One by one, the once large family of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dorn has passed away, leaving only five members. Mr. Yancy Dorn of Augusta being the victim of influenza, died on the 11th, and was buried at Red Oak Grove the following day. He united with this church in his childhood. Those surviving him are, Mrs. Mamie Walker, Mrs. Press Parkman, Messrs. J. E., G. M. and W. M. Dorn, all of this section, and a host of nieces and nephews. Their many friends extend heart-felt sympathy to them in the sudden departure of their brother, making the occasion doubly sad by the community all around being in the midst of sickness, and so few able to even render their presence on this sad occasion.

On the 25 of January, this community was again called upon to lay to rest one of the eldest members of Red Oak Grove church, Mrs. Sarah Brooks. She had been in failing health for a long time, but the end came very suddenly. As her strength had greatly improved, she went for a

her daughter, Mrs. Dow. As

scious, from which stage she

rallied, dying in a few hours. Mrs. Brooks was a widow of the late Mr. Jack Brooks, and was 76 years of age. They had lived peacefully, making good citizens in this section. Since Mr. Brooks' death, fourteen years ago, Mrs. Brooks had lived with her children. She spoke of being so blessed, many times to the writer, and always praised the Lord for his goodness to her, for the devotion of her family.

She is survived by the following children, Messdames P. W., J. J., W. M. and G. M. Doolittle; Mrs. W. A. Dow, Mrs. Will Willis, a son Mr. Will Brooks and forty-nine grandchildren. Six great-grandchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Mattie Quarles of Fruit Hill. Mrs. Brooks had many friends who extended their sympathy to her loved ones in their sad bereavement.

Rev. Kesterson conducted the funeral at the cemetery at Red Oak Grove where she was buried by her husband.

Our section has developed no new cases of sickness in the past ten days, so we feel that the cloud is passing away.

Flat Rock school work was resumed on Monday morning the 27th.

Real Estate Changes.

Mr. John W. Quarles has sold his farm near Antioch, where he now resides, to his brother, Mr. Carey Quarles, and has purchased the very desirable farm of Mr. M. D. Lyon in South Edgefield. Mr. Quarles will come to Edgefield to reside the first of next year. Mr. Carey Quarles sold his farm near Antioch where he now lives, to Mr. T. P. Lyon. By these changes Antioch will lose a good citizen and Edgefield will gain one. Edgefield can always make room for such men as John Quarles. Men of his type are a valuable asset to any community.

news in the papers. I had already written Mrs. Thompson that I would attend the W. C. T. U. meeting Monday afternoon. I suppose they will have a jubilee over the victory. The chimes were ringing hymns to-night to celebrate the victory. My roommate says: "Suffrage next."

I saw Ruth Tompkins to-night. It always puts me in a good humor to see her.