

**Bill Boards and Connecticut Rocks Seen From the Car Window.**

As I wrote in my first letter, one of the most striking things which riveted my attention from Washington to Providence, R. I., were the varied and numerous bill boards everywhere.

I always enjoy looking out of a car window. On one occasion when I was a girl and going to Charleston to school, a young man whom I knew but whom I did not welcome, came in and sat beside me. As I continued to look out of the window, he asked why I did so, and I said, "Because what I see on the outside is preferable to what I see within."

I still like to see the new pictures as I look out of the car window, many of which are more beautiful than any landscapes put on canvas in the Corcoran Art Gallert to which place people come many miles to admire. I want to see the country God has made, and in viewing it, I can see what problems and difficulties the people of the various sections have had to overcome in order to become what they now are. I can see what their evidences of enterprise and energy are and what use they are making of their natural advantages and disadvantages.

In the dining car as we were passing through New England, I remarked to a young man across from me at the table, who on account of an amusing incident that occurred at the table had engaged me in conversation, that I was interested in the bill boards I had been seeing along the way. He said, "Yes, the North is more progressive than the South," and as we looked out on the cold, bleak hillsides with no sign of bud or leaf and the apple trees black as if dead, which in Virginia was a wilderness of blossoms, I said, "Yes, but not in the spring time." He saw the significance of what I meant and made merry over it.

If you are a grocer, how would you like to have the name of D. Pender? At first I thought it was an advertisement of his good qualities, but he is really a man and a grocer who advertises on a bill board in Connecticut.

All the great concerns which we see only advertised in the big magazines in the South, are placed on enormous bill boards and in every conceivable place, one advertising sliced bacon painted on an enormous rock boulder which could be seen as far as eye could reach.

In many places these signs were out in the middle of shallow water, over which for miles the Hell Gate Bridge passes, the longest bridge in the world. This bridge seems to be an elevated road all the way from New York to the proximity of New London, Connecticut, made necessary by the water of Long Island Sound, near which this Shore Line road of the New Haven, Hartford and New Hampshire road passes. On this road there are numberless little villages, summer resorts probably, and the larger cities of Stamford, New Haven, New London and Hartford, Connecticut, Providence and Pawtucket, Rhode Island, Mansfield, Massachusetts and others.

Out in the midst of one of these shallow ponds, I saw the most bewitching group of little boys all dressed in red and holding most ecstatically in their arms, enormous boxes of Wrigley's Chewing Gum. I almost thought they were alive as you have often seen them in magazine pictures, but life size and true to life. They deserved the big boxes they held for their successful advertising.

As I passed another stream of running water I saw this sign, which I had never seen before in my life in such a place, "No Skating Allowed Here."

On the front of a church was this word "Arctic." What could it have meant? I am sure we would never have placed such an one in any of our churches in Edgefield.

In the midst of another favorable location and as large and imposing as the others, was a bill board on which were painted these letters which startled me. "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world." When I saw that tears came to my eyes, as they do on Sunday morning when I hear Dr. Lee preach, and I said to myself "Hurrah for you, whoever you may be who thought of that bill board. You didn't forget Him."

In the midst of a lovely green place, I looked carefully before I discovered that the freshly painted farm house, barns and outbuildings were nothing more than enormous bill boards in the shape of houses, advertising paints, most tastefully arranged.

There was a great desert of bill boards when it came to seeing liquor advertisements. The only sign of the past in that respect was a faded

name of a brewery in Connecticut, and I see no more of America's greatest curse anywhere. They tell me that the wine cellar of many wealthy Boston people are filled up with it, but it can do little comparative harm to carefully guarded.

The manufacturing plants were so many that I could not understand what some of them were. In Hartford, Conn., the Singer Sewing Machine, and enormous signs on buildings advertising all kinds of ship-building supplies, and factories for nothing but ball bearings, which made me think of the little bicycle owners in Edgefield whose fancies run that way. There was one factory called the "Worm and Gear Company," the latter part of which I understood, but what is the first article in the sign?

Out on a great sheet of water, at a distance, I saw three large cows and their shadows in the water. Beside the central one sat a woman on a stool milking—"Horlicks Malted Milk."

And then came another reminder of the author of all life and activity, and on this sign board was painted, "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

I had heard of the granite rocks of New Hampshire, but I was very much interested in what I saw in Connecticut. From one end of the state to the other there was either a waste of water, swamps, ponds and lakes which they say are beautiful in summer, and the great Connecticut River as it reaches its outlet at the southern part of the state, or rocks on what I thought to be arid soil. It seemed to me there were enough granite rocks in Connecticut to supply the whole world, and here I saw how the people of this state had taken advantage of a disadvantage. All the arches of Hell Gate bridge of which there seemed to be hundreds, were built up with these rocks, and miles of walls on the side of the railroad were built of it. It seemed to me if the rock had not been there, this Shore Line could never have been built. On every place it looked as if the owners were making use of every rock.

Instead of hedges, dividing lines were made of rock fences, sometimes artistically, sometimes rudely fashioned. Great mountains of rocks loomed up on every hand and I wondered if the head of the old Governor of Connecticut who refused to call a special Legislative session for the ratification of the suffrage amendment, did not partake of their nature.

MRS. J. L. MIMS.

**County Democratic Convention.**

Pursuant to the call by the county chairman the democratic forces of the county met in the Court House Monday and transacted the business outlined in the rules of the party as adopted by the State convention in 1918. The convention was called to order by Ex-Gov. J. C. Sheppard and Dr. R. G. Lee was requested to open the proceedings with prayer. Mr. J. L. Mims was chosen temporary chairman and Mr. L. W. Cheatham temporary secretary. After the enrollment of delegates, all of the clubs being represented except Cleveland and Moss, the temporary officers were made the permanent officers of the convention, Mr. A. E. Padgett being elected treasurer of the convention.

The six delegates elected to the State convention which convenes in Columbia on the third Wednesday in May, were J. Wm. Thurmond, J. C. Sheppard, N. G. Evans, J. W. Cox, T. A. Williams and A. E. Padgett. Mr. Padgett was elected a member of the State Executive committee and also a member of the committee on credentials. J. L. Mims was elected county chairman.

Mr. S. McG. Simkins introduced strong resolutions endorsing the candidacy of Mr. Palmer for the presidency which were unanimously adopted. Gov. Sheppard made a motion that the delegates to the State convention be requested to endeavor to have the convention adopt resolutions of the same character. This was unanimously adopted.

Caps. John E. Blocker introduced resolutions expressing sympathy for President Wilson in his prolonged illness and also endorsing his administration which were also adopted without a dissenting vote.

Better come and get some of the great bargains before they are all gone. I am closing out below actual cost the goods I saved from the fire. Call at my home and see what we are offering.

A. DAITCH.

**FOR SALE:** One-ton International truck in good condition.

H. E. QUARLES.

**Interesting Letter From Rev. John Lake to Mr. A. S. Tompkins.**

Canton, China, March 22, 1920.

Dear Mr. Tompkins: The same steamer brought your two very much appreciated letters, as well as one from Bro. Tom Latham; and it almost made a fellow homesick to read them and the church bulletins you both enclosed. It certainly was thoughtful of you both and I am glad Tom had such a good time with the old church. He certainly deserves good treatment. He is one of the noblest fellows I ever knew. He and you and many of the old friends in Edgefield and South Carolina are constantly in my prayers. Just before your letters came, wife and I mailed to you and to a good many friends in the homeland copies of the Annual Report of our Mission. As you will see from the list of names in the back of "Home and Foreign Fields," our Mission has nearly fifty members. Just now, I am the unworthy chairman. As you will see from statistics in the printed report, we now have 47 churches, and 91 other preaching places (out-stations), with 8,856 members. The churches and chapels assigned to me personally are 28 in number, with 826 members. Of the 978 baptisms last year, I had the joy of seeing my churches report 83. In the part of this great city assigned to my wife and me, and in the many other cities and towns where she and I look after the work, our members gave, or raised, last year \$2,764.00, and they have 15 Sunday schools, with 728 scholars. Besides this, wife and I have in our field 16 schools, with 162 boys and 319 girls, all of whom study the Bible in their own language every day. This is like one couple looking after a whole association. How do these figures compare with the Edgefield Association? Wish you'd always send me the association minutes.

As though this were not enough for one couple, wife and I, as you see from pages 33 and 34, have at last succeeded in getting for the Baptists one of the islands near the coast in our field that we took Dr. and Mrs. Love to see on a gun-boat the government has several times loaned us. You doubtless saw his account of his trip in "Home and Foreign Fields" for April, 1919. When the former ambassador at Washington, Dr. Wu Ting-fang, handed me a check the other day for \$5,000 for this leper work on that island, it was the happiest day for us two since I came out of the hospital after that attack of flu and pneumonia that Bro. Williams mentions on page 3. If, in addition to all our other work, this little wife of mine and I are able to see this thing through—segregating and caring for thousands of lepers on that island—it will be because lots of you at home are praying for us. We realize that in our own strength, we can do nothing.

If we can get these thousands of ignorant heathen lepers on that island three miles from shore and can erect for them a hospital and other necessary buildings and can help select and stand back of a staff of foreign-trained Chinese Christian physicians, nurses and others, visiting the colony regularly, we shall need to have at our fingers' ends all that we ever learned in the homeland and here, and more! Think of the problems, of organization, of administration, of finance—think of dealing with these Chinese doctors and nurses; think of the disputes that must be settled! If I wasn't bald, the thought of it would make my head turn gray! But you and the friends at home will pray for us, we know.

China has been having a hard time politically, economically, and in every way; but I am by no means discouraged. The work of preaching and teaching the Gospel of Jesus is, after all, at the bottom of all the real progress she can make—and that work, despite China's poverty, and despite all her revolutions and counter-revolutions, is moving steadily forward. There was never a better tribute to the power of Christianity than when several of our Baptist Chinese preachers and physicians expressed their willingness to live on that island in the Chinese Sea, and, in Christ's name, to care for all the loathsome lepers that could be herded there. Thank the Lord, wife and I had long since made up our minds that we would be perfectly willing to do that ourselves; but that would, of course, cut us off from nearly 30 chapels and nearly half that many schools—and after all, it is our business as missionaries, while leading the way, to put the responsibility in every department of the work on the native Christians, so that when we die, the work will not die. But we must and do stand ready to step right into the breach, if the native workers fall down.

Please give our kindest regards to

your dear wife and the young folks and to Mr. Wells and all the folks in the dear old home.

Yours most cordially,  
JOHN LAKE.

**Baptist Sunday School.**

The Sunday school of the First Baptist church broke all previous attendance records Sunday morning. Dr. Lee, Superintendent J. H. Cantelou and the other officers have been congratulated upon the great success of Sunday. The total number in attendance Sunday was 368, Dr. Lee's class of men, the Baraca class, numbering 114. No such record has ever been made by the Sunday school before. It is hoped that the attendance will reach 400 next Sunday.

**Baby Sunday in Baptist Sunday School Sunday.**

Sunday in the Baptist Sunday school will be "Baby" Sunday. All the mothers who have children three years and under will bring their babies and at 11:15 they will be put on the platform. Don't forget that we want all the babies and all the older folks to see the babies. Come help make the 400 in Sunday school. There will be plenty of folks to help take care of the babies.

"Be one—Bring one."

**Candidate for Solicitor.**

The first formal candidate's announcement to reach The Advertiser office was that of Mr. S. M. Smith, who announces for the solicitorship of the 11th circuit. Mr. Smith is a member of the Edgefield bar and belongs to a large and well connected family in the county. He also has a large number of friends over the county who will give him loyal support and if elected he will do his utmost to give the people of the circuit a satisfactory administration of the affairs of this important office.

**Samuel McGowan Simkins Graydon Christened at Trinity Sunday Morning.**

The beautiful little son of Mr. and Mrs. Clint Graydon of Columbia, was christened at old Trinity Episcopal church Sunday morning, the rector, Rev. L. A. Peatross, officiating.

The exquisite robe worn by the child was of peculiar interest, being the christening robe of three generations—the maternal grandmother, the mother, petite Raven Simkins, and of this beautiful boy, who is the namesake of his Edgefield grandfather.

The sponsors were the grandfather, Mr. S. McG. Simkins, Dr. F. W. P. Butler and little Miss Marie Butler.

**Beautiful Ordination Service.**

The ordination of the ten newly elected deacons of the Baptist church Sunday morning was a very beautiful and impressive sight. The ordination sermon was preached by Dr. A. C. Jones of Columbia. The new deacons are: W. H. Harling, A. B. Carwile, W. E. Lott, T. A. Hightower, L. T. May, C. E. May, E. J. Norris, H. E. Quarles, J. D. Kemp and M. B. Tucker. The retiring board of deacons, of whom Dr. Lee spoke in tender and appreciative words, were O. Sheppard, A. S. Tompkins, J. H. Cantelou, W. B. Cogburn, W. H. Dorn, J. E. Hart and E. J. Mims. There were several visiting deacons, P. B. Kemp, J. L. Prince and J. E. Morgan, who participated in the ordination service.

**Barbecue at Long Branch.**

The writer and several other Edgefield friends accepted an invitation to attend a barbecue at Long Branch school house five miles east of Johnston Saturday. There is no section of the county that is more progressive than the Long Branch-Philippi section and it is always refreshing to see the attractive country homes and the well cultivated fields of that section, and as for the people, there are no better people to be found anywhere, being hospitable, public spirited, wide awake and progressive. It was a great feast that was spread on the long table at the dinner hour, barbecue and picnic dinner both being served. It was a genuine pleasure to meet with the good people of that community, and also to greet friends in Johnston en route.

**Candidate for Warden.**

I am a candidate for Warden from Ward No. 5, town of Edgefield, subject to rules of the town election.

W. F. McMURRAIN.

**MONEY TO LEND**

On proved real estate, town and country. Short and long terms.

T. B. GRENEKER,

Attorney.

**"All For Edgefield; Edgefield For All."**

**"A Mile of Herlongs."**

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Herlong of the Harmony section now have eight sons and no daughters, the youngest of the family being about a week old. "Uncle" Frank Warren speaks of these eight boys as a "mile of Herlongs." He says his arithmetic taught that "eight Herlongs make a mile." Well, all we wish for the youngest little gentleman, and all the other seven too, is that he make as good man as his father.

**WANTED:** Man with team or auto who can give bond to sell 137 Watkins home and farm products. Biggest concern of kind in world. \$15.00 to \$5000 yearly income. Territory in this county open. Write today.

J. R. WATKINS CO.,  
Dept. 112, Winona, Minn.

**Addison Mill News.**

The many friends of Master Pitman Hightower are very glad to know that he is back home after a month's stay at Steedly's Hospital in Spartanburg where he underwent an operation.

We had this week from Boston, Mr. H. C. Redmon, and Mr. W. F. Crosby also Mr. A. S. Paine, General Superintendent, Camden, S. C. These gentlemen were very highly pleased over the conditions of Addison Mills. We are always glad to have these gentlemen from the North to visit us.

Miss Daisy Misenerheimer, welfare nurse for Addison Mills is spending the week-end with her parents in Salisbury, N. C.

Miss Mary Hughes, the efficient teacher for the mill took advantage of the spring days by carrying all the children on a flower hunt and picnic last Wednesday. After hunting flowers for a long time they came to a cool shady spot and plenty of good water and here they spread their "eats" and forgot all about Mr. Hoover.

Mr. H. W. Hair and family visited in Graniteville last Sunday. They intended to return to Edgefield Sunday afternoon but on account of automobile trouble had to stay over until Monday.

Mr. T. A. Hightower, superintendent and Mr. R. M. Scurry, Master Mechanic, went over to Augusta Friday on business.

Mr. M. B. Tucker, the very efficient of the Addison Mills has pur-

chased from Mr. J. D. Holstein, Jr., one of the latest models in the Overland car, and has already crossed the Georgia line, making his headquarters in Thomson, Ga. You know the reason why he stopped there.

Mr. Oscar Nelson has also purchased a new model Overland car from Mr. Holstein.

**Baptist Sunday School Notice.**

Sunday past was a great day in our Sunday school; if you were not present, you can't imagine what you missed; 366 present; WATCH OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL GROW! Next Sunday—400!

I wish specially to invite all strangers in our midst to attend, even if you are in our town for only one Sunday. Come, you will reap a blessing, otherwise you may reap a regret.

Next Sunday will be our "Baby" Sunday and we wish and entreat every mother to bring her baby for our Slogan: "Be one, Bring one." this occasion; we shall appreciate it.

J. H. CANTELOU,  
Supt. Baptist S. S.

**Clean Up and Paint Up.**

Springtime is cleaning time. Paint your house, floors, walls, fences and barns. We have a new and complete stock of Paint, Varnishes and Brushes.

Color cards and booklets on interior and exterior decoration gladly furnished on request.

W. E. LYNCH & CO.

Phone 78.

What better car do you want than a FORD with Self Starter and Electric Lights?

YONCE & MOONEY.

**Fire Sale.**

I want my friends and the public generally to know that I am selling out at my home the goods that I saved from the recent fire. The goods are somewhat damaged and I am selling regardless of cost. Therefore, it affords an opportunity to get the biggest bargains in merchandise ever offered in Edgefield. Tell your friends about this sale, so they can take advantage of it too. Goods going at almost your own price. They must be sold at once.

A. DAITCH.

**We Have Re-Opened**

Our business in temporary quarters in the rear of our old place of business on the Square, and are now ready to serve you.

We wish to express to you our appreciation of the patronage you have given us in the past, and trust that we shall continue to merit your patronage in the future.

**W. E. Lynch & Co.**

**From the Cradle to the Grave**

**SOMETHING TO SUIT THEM ALL**

- Carriage for baby.
- Victrola to take the place of mama's rolling pin.
- Soft, comfortable bed for hard-working papa.
- Violins and guitars for sister's serenade.
- Art squares and rugs to finally put her on the carpet with.
- And if these don't please—
- We have a full line of guns and rifles to send yourself where you can get pleased.
- P. S.—We also supply the coffins.

**B. B. JONES**  
Edgefield, S. C.