

Enthusiastic Meeting at Methodist Church.

A public meeting arranged by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Methodist church on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A large audience gathered to hear the address delivered by Dr. Jester of Greenwood, and the musicians, Mrs. Paige, Miss Dallas and Mr. Huey.

The program was in charge of Rev. G. W. M. Talyor, who first called upon the congregation to join in singing America, Miss Evelyn Dallas of Greenwood accompanying on the piano for all the musical selections. Mr. Taylor read from the scriptures a chapter teaching obedience to law and government, and called on Rev. P. P. Blalock to lead in prayer.

One of the pleasant features of the program was the presentation of prizes for the best essays on the evil effects of alcohol and tobacco. The first prize of \$5.00 in the High School was won by Miss Elizabeth Lott of Edgefield.

The first prize of \$5.00 in the Graded School contest was won by Miss Lois Sawyer of Johnston and the second prize of \$2.00 by Miss Martha Thurmond of Edgefield. Mrs. Mamie N. Tillman presented these prizes very graciously and at the same time explained the great value of these contests.

Mrs. Richard Williams, president of the South Carolina League of Women Voters, gave a very humorous and convincing talk on the need of the serious consideration of the ballot by women, their searching the records of candidates and in knowing their platforms.

Dr. Jester was introduced to the audience by Rev. A. T. Allen. This was Dr. Jester's first visit to Edgefield, and he expressed himself as delighted to be here, and said it had been a long coveted pleasure, as his father was born in Edgefield over a hundred years ago, and the name was a family word. Dr. Jester spoke on the great responsibility of womanhood, giving some of the measures through legislation which they are working for and will secure. He spoke of the great value of the health or public nurses, and the Sheppard-Towner bill which is one especially in the interests of mothers and children already passed through the influence of women. He appealed to the patriotic and Christian women to actively interest themselves in the ballot. His closing incident of the fort in the locust grove and General Hood was very effective, and his appeal to the womanhood of Edgefield, that God sends His love to them and asks that they destroy the batteries of sin for Him, was a challenge to their Christian loyalty.

There was a general expression of pleasure and enthusiastic accord in hearing Dr. Jester, and some were heard to say that they had never felt their responsibility in the use of the ballot so keenly before.

The music was a great treat to the audience, consisting of four vocal numbers, Miss Evelyn Dallas, who had the honor of being the Palma-festa Queen of Greenwood county, being the pianist. Miss Dallas is not only an attractive personality, but is a gifted pianist and pipe organist.

After the first selection bouquets of sweet peas and roses were brought by the ushers, Misses June Rainsford, Grace Lanham and Genevieve Norris, and presented to Mrs. S. W. Paige, Miss Dallas and Mr. W. A. Huey.

Those who were present from Johnston accompanying the prize winner, little Miss Lois Sawyer, were Mrs. J. C. Latimer, Mrs. Shep Sawyer, Mrs. T. R. Denny and Miss Odom.

After all the success of a program depends more on the presiding officers than upon anything else, for its real effectiveness. Rev. G. W. M. Taylor throughout the service was on the alert to say and do just the right thing in the right place, making the atmosphere cheering and congenial, and therefore the audience was in a receptive and responsive state of mind. To the visitors and those who might have been strangers, he was most gracious and hospitable, and to the organizations which promoted the meeting he showed a most hearty co-operation. One good lady said "Why can not we have meetings like this oftener?"

The musical selections were "O That We Two Were Mating," Miss Paige and Mr. Huey.

"Rose of My Heart," Mr. Huey.

"O Lovely Flowers," Mrs. Paige and Mr. Huey.

"O Fair, So Sweet and Holy," Mrs. Paige.

A demonstration of "Certo" will be given at our store on Friday, May 19. All Edgefield housewives are invited to see it.

J. D. KEMP & CO.

VAN-NIL never disappoints.

An Eskimo's Home in Snowy-Land, as Told to Me by Stockton Porter.

Editor of The Advertiser:

I was talking the other day with a man from the frozen snowland. I give the story as it was told to me; and this is what he said: The tiny brown man of the frozen northland does not go to a store to buy his supplies, he fishes his material out of the ocean, and then with his own hands he manufactures his tools, dishes and clothes. The wee igloo, or snow house was shaped like a beehive and contained dishes made from the bones of the white whale and lovely little napkin rings cut from the tusks of a walrus, and then rubbed to a satin polish with seal skin. Upon one of these our host had carefully carved quaint figures that recorded the story of a whole year of his life. There was a bear hunt, a seal speared through its breathing hole, and a very hair-lifting adventure where a wee kayak, or boat, was turned upside down right in open sea.

Mrs. Eskimo's stove was a shallow platter made out of soapstone. The wicks for her lamp were wee wisps of reindeer moss rolled into strings, and then placed along the edge of the dish, their ends resting in a pool of seal oil. She cooks the food in another shallow dish hung over this very smelly oil stove and lamp combined. The seal meat was only warmed a bit, and he said to me how well this Eskimo family lived up to its racial name of Eskimo, which means "eating of raw flesh."

To an Eskimo family a walrus is equal to a delightful Christmas tree that may be carried home and kept forever. The thick skin furnishes a rug for the floor and a curtain for the door; the bones give Mr. Eskimo the frame for his boat, the runners for his sled, handles for his harpoons, and hairpins for the whole family. There is even walrus thread, for Mrs. Eskimo sews with the sinews.

The little boy who looked like an animated teddy bear, had a most amazing tambourine. It was made from a strip of whale bone fashioned into a circle; over this was stretched a piece of skin; two little bones beat out a doleful dirge that started every dog within hearing to weeping aloud in utter anguish of soul and ears.

Mr. Eskimo's knife, or savik, was a piece of flint ground to a fine point. This was lashed between two stout bones, and the little man had a very useful weapon with which to hunt seals. His dog sled was very wonderful—not a nail of a bolt was in it, but it was as firm as if made of the finest steel. The body of the sled was of driftwood lashed in place with strips of hide; the runners were big curved walrus bones. When he has nothing but bones the little man makes his sled of what he has and never wastes even a moment wishing for something else. The polar bear adds very generously to the furnishing of the tiny igloo. His flesh and his fat and his bones are all so joyously used that one could but wonder if the original owner would not have parted with them willingly had he known the genuine pleasure and comfort they would give to so many people. Mr. Bear's coat makes a gloriously warm quilt for the tiny sleeping shelf that serves for a bed, or it may be fashioned into a handsome winter suit for Mr. Eskimo. Little Mrs. Eskimo plucks out big bunches of long white hair and makes tassels to decorate her best seal-skin jacket. She wears the teeth, polished and strung around her neck on a string of hide; and with the smaller bones she tucks up her hair into the perky top knot that is the latest style in Eskimoland.

Mrs. Eskimo is vastly clever with her hands—and her teeth. She has neither scissors, patterns or needles; she cuts clothing with a knife; she sews with a bone for a needle and sinews for thread. She has no way to tan the hides so she chews them until they are as soft as velvet. My friend said the loveliest thing he saw was Baby Eskimo's cradle. The tiny mother of him had made a little bag out of her handsomest piece of sealskin, and then had lined it with the white fur of the Arctic hare. Even this dainty nest did not satisfy the mother's heart, which is quite as tender in Eskimoland as it is in America, so Mrs. Eskimo took beautiful feathers and down plucked from the breast of the white birds of the far north, and with these she fills the seal skin bag two thirds full. Then after being rubbed all over with seal oil, Baby Eskimo is dropped into his feather-filled bag, the strings at the top are drawn close about the neck, leaving only his wee, round head with its shoe-button eyes, sticking out. He looks like a queer toy, but he is very comfortable and his parents think him the loveliest baby in the world.

I was much interested in this story, and thought others might be, hence I am sending it to The Advertiser.

J. RUSSELL WRIGHT.

Death of Mrs. Bettie Allen.

It was a sad announcement when the news came that Mrs. Bettie Allen had passed away at her home at Fruit Hill. She was one of the few members of a past generation who had been permitted to linger, a connecting link between the past and present.

Frances Elizabeth Adams bore the full name of her mother, her father and mother both having the same surname of Adams. She was born Oct. 8, 1845, and in 1866 was married to Capt. Walter Scott Allen, living at Fruit Hill all of their married life, Capt. Allen passing away July 6, 1904.

Mrs. Allen died on the evening of April 26, 1922 and her funeral services were conducted from her late residence, her pastor, Rev. W. P. Brooke, officiating, assisted by Rev. H. L. Baggott, Rev. H. B. White, Rev. George S. Beardon of the Lutheran church.

Her surviving children are her devoted daughter, Mrs. Mary Allen Ashley, and sons, Dr. Benjamin Lee Allen of Saluda, Orsamus William Allen and Walter Scott Allen of Fruit Hill, and Joseph Adams Allen of Fruit Hill. Her only living relative of her father's immediate family is her sister, Mrs. Susan Daniel of Saluda, and she leaves eight grand children and five great grand children.

About eight years ago, after many years of separation by distance and the cares of life, my aunt, Mrs. Ella Duckworth came to visit Edgefield for a month, and it was my pleasure and privilege to do all the things I could think of to make the month she spent with me a happy one, so she was asked whom she wanted to see anywhere in our county, and it was these beloved first cousins whom she had not seen in years that she chose to see, and renew the old associations of the past. Cousin Bettie and Cousin Susan and their children were among those most affectionately remembered and I shall not soon forget the hours they spent together and the other ones nearer who came to greet them.

Three or four years later my uncle, Mr. H. Q. Adams who for many years could not be induced to return again to his native heath because he thought he could not bear the sad changes which he knew he would inevitably find, at last was persuaded to come, and he too, among the first desires, expressed his wish to see Cousin Bettie and Cousin Susan. This time the dear cousins were not well enough to take the trip to Edgefield, so we went to them for the day and night, and it was a great joy to see the old associations renewed and to see them get out the old photograph albums and look together at the faces of the dear friends and loved ones, most of whom had passed out into the great unknown. These dear ones will see this notice and will be saddened when they read it, but the reunion "over there" will not be a sad one for there'll be no parting and no sad farewells.

FLORENCE ADAMS MIMS.

VAN-NIL never disappoints.

Trenton News.

Miss Susan Mathis entertained the Y. P. E. of the W. C. T. U. Wednesday afternoon.

On Friday afternoon the Trenton school team was defeated by the Harmony team by the score of 6 to 5. The batteries were: for Harmony, Yonce, E. Herlong and DeLoach; Trenton, N. Herlong and Thomas.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church met at the home of Mrs. Edwin Watson Friday afternoon. After the business session the hostess served delicious refreshments.

The many friends of Miss Katherine Marsh are glad to know that she has returned from the hospital in Columbia after a long and serious illness.

The graduating recital of Miss Susan Mathis was held at the school auditorium Friday evening. She is one of the most gifted pupils of Miss Arah Gatlin's class.

Mr. F. C. Black and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Dasher of Johnston, Sunday.

Little Mary Morris Wicker entertained her friends Monday afternoon this being her seventh birthday. After games, ice cream and cake were served.

Miss Susan Mathis entertained the senior class Saturday evening. Many interesting games were played, after which the hostess served delightful refreshments.

FOR SALE: Fern Plants for sale. Mrs. FRANK JONES, Edgefield, S. C.

Mothers' Day.

Mothers' Day will be observed in the Edgefield Baptist Sunday school on Sunday morning next, the 14th. The regular exercises will be suspended in favor of "Cradle Roll Exercises" which will be conducted by Miss Mae Tompkins. All mothers are requested to see that their babies are present at the church by 10 o'clock.

J. H. CANTELOU, Superintendent.

Tribute to Capt. T. B. Martin.

The hearts of our community have gone out in deep sympathy to Mrs. Emmie DeLoach and Mrs. Abner Broadwater whose father, Capt. T. B. Martin, of Fair Forest, S. C., departed this life April 13, 1922. He was by far the oldest man in his section, having reached the advanced age of 88 years and eleven months. The Martin family removed here from Virginia in the first half of the nineteenth century.

Capt. Martin was married at the age of 20 to Miss Nancy Ann Finch who resided in that community. Of this marriage eleven children were born, 8 of whom still live. His blind son, Prof. T. L. Martin who left few peers as a piano tuner preceded him a few years to the grave.

In manner Capt. Martin was genial, his bearing was easy, and he possessed a dignity seldom met with. In his general demeanor and characteristics he reminded me more of George Washington than any man I have ever known.

In the development of the social, business and religious features of his section, he was the pioneer and the decided leader. Through his energy the high school at Fair Forest was built and began operations in 1883. By the same means the Fair Forest Baptist church was organized in 1887 and the first house of worship erected the next year. Of this church he was the senior deacon up to the time of his death.

It was the desire of his heart that one of his sons might preach the gospel. This wish was not gratified but more than one young man can testify of the Captain's liberality by which he was enabled to complete his theological course. I should have stated above that immediately after the marriage of Capt. Martin to his young wife, they mutually resolved to make life a business success and to rear a Christian home. Both resolutions were made good. As a business man he made his fortune, and each of their surviving children are members of a Christian church. There is no reason to doubt that parents and children shall be reunited some day in the kingdom of heaven. It is said that no man leaves the world without another being found to take his place. I wonder on whose shoulders his mantle will fall? Just now it must remain suspended for there is none to fill his place. By his death the world is made poorer.

P. P. BLALOCK.

Chick! Chick! Chick-ee!

And the "Biddies (cute little fluffs) Come a running. Don't fool 'em. Feed 'em on Huggins' "Chickie Chow"

And For the grown up fowls Get that good hen feed At Huggins' Store. The feed is right; The price is right. Take a trip to

HUGGINS' STORE AT THE DEPOT

P. S.—Sweet mixed pickle in a yellow keg—35c. a pound. None better on earth.

NOTICE.

All persons who are indebted to the estate of Mrs. Zelpha Thurmond, deceased will make payment to the undersigned and all persons who hold claims against said estate will present them to the undersigned properly attested for payment. 3-13-22 J. H. MATHIS.

I am now prepared to sell ice in any quantity. Will deliver anywhere in town. J. P. NIXON.

McMurrain's old stand near depot.

RUCKLEN'S IS THE ONLY GENUINE ARNICA SALVE

Scrap Book

FOUNTAIN IS WORK OF ART

Beautiful Features of New Attraction Soon to Be Put in Operation at Dallas, Tex.

A stream of water spurting 75 feet in the air, beautifully illuminated by ever-changing colored rays from four powerful incandescent searchlights, hidden beneath plate glass at the base, will be the outstanding feature of what promises to be America's most spectacular fountain, which has just been erected in the sunken garden of Ferris plaza, facing the new Union station at Dallas, Tex.

It will be known as the plan-chromatic illuminated fountain, states the Edison Sales Builder. Colored flood lights have been used before in illuminating fountains, but never before has the scheme of using 5,000,000 candle power incandescent searchlights with constantly changing colored screens been attempted. The large basin is 50 feet across and the secondary or elevated basin is 14 1/2 feet in diameter.

In the outer water of the large basin are eight small jets, each illuminated by a colored floodlight from beneath. In the small basin, spurting water toward the main stream, are eight dolphins. Underneath the inner basin, which has a plate glass ceiling, is a circular chamber 14 by 8 feet. This houses the four big searchlights and apparatus for operating the changeable color screens. Entrance to this is from a small passageway leading to a manhole on the outside of the larger basin. The entire system is automatic and needs no attendant.



HE'S RIGHT
"Why don't y' try t' swim under water, sis?"
"I don't like to wet my hair."
"At won't hurt it. Salt sets the color."

Trick Elephant Now Financial Expert.
A sagacious elephant, Hassan, at the Budapest "zoo," refuses to work any longer for depreciated Hungarian kroner, according to the London Daily Mail correspondent.

A child who wished to have a ride on the elephant's back was surprised at having a kroner note returned with a disgusted snort. However, Mr. Rieger, of the American Red Cross at Budapest, tried Hassan with a dollar bill, which the elephant took in his trunk and promptly handed to the keeper.

A possible explanation is offered by Hassan's keeper, who points out that the new and unpleasant chemicals used in printing the new issue kroner notes may offend Hassan.

East Indian Laborers Slow.

A story is told of a British army officer in India who watched some native workmen making packing-cases. Their slow progress irritated him so much that thinking he might get them to make a spurt, he told the superintendent that one English carpenter would turn out more cases in a day than ten of his native workmen. This put the Indian on his mettle, and a trial was suggested, a skilled carpenter being found in the ranks of the artillery. The following day this strange test took place, and by closing time the one Englishman was three packing-cases ahead of the ten natives.

Fish Imprisoned in Can.

During the war empty powder cans were thrown overboard at Sewall's point from the naval base of Cape Wray, N. J. A short time ago a fisherman got a bite and on pulling in he found he had caught a can but it was not empty, for a fish's head protruded and it had the hook in its mouth. The canned fish was in one of the empty powder tins and supposition is that it went in when it was small and grew there until it was too big to get out.

Long-Lived Family.

A correspondent from Lunenburg, N. S., writes: "Here are the ages of five members of one family, four sisters and one brother: Mrs. Samuel Herman, ninety-four, Lunenburg; Mrs. David Seaboyer, ninety-two, Bridgewater; Mrs. Ellen Acker, eighty-four, Second Peninsula; Mrs. Gaetz, eighty-two, Lunenburg; George Acker, eighty, Second Peninsula. Average eighty-six years."

Very Much Out of Season.

A Nova Scotia reader says he found a raspberry blossom, in full bloom, on November 4, on a farm in East Amherst. He also says he picked a handful of ripe wild raspberries on the same farm on September 18 and September 25.

Some Turnips.

Four turnips raised by a farmer at Northwest, three miles from Lunenburg, N. S., each weighed 14 to 15 pounds, the size of a peck measure, just making a bushel.

GROWING SEASON FOR MANY CROPS

Hotbeds and Cold Frames Enable Gardener to Protect Plants From Weather.

OPERATIONS STARTED EARLIER

Beds May Be Utilized Throughout Spring and Summer—They Are Inexpensive and Easily Operated—Ventilation Essential.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Hotbeds and cold frames enable the home gardener to lengthen the growing season for his crops. With them he can start his operations a few weeks in advance of the last chilly days of spring, before which it is not possible to plant out of doors. Throughout the spring and summer these beds may be utilized, and after the first fall frosts they furnish protection for late vegetables. They are inexpensive and easily operated, say garden specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Making a Hotbed Sash.

Standard hotbed sash are 3 by 6 feet, and it is customary to make a home garden hotbed with one, two, or more sash, according to the size of bed desired. Select a well-protected and thoroughly-drained spot, dig a pit 12 to 18 inches deep and a little larger than the bed to be made. Throw the good top soil to one side. For a two-sash bed about one good wagonload of fresh horse-stable manure will be required. The manure should be thrown in a flat pile a few feet away from where the bed is to be constructed and the pile turned about twice at intervals of three or four days. As it is turned the outer portion of the pile is thrown to the middle and the inner portion to the outside, in order to get uniform heating throughout. Then put the manure into the pit, each forkful being shaken to break it apart and spread it evenly. It should be well tramped. Put in a layer about 3 inches deep, then another layer, treading each until the pit has been filled level with the ground. It should be just moist enough to pack reasonably solid, but springy under the feet.

The frame of the bed, made of wood, is then set on top of the manure and the earth from the bottom of the pit banked up outside of the frame to keep out the cold. The north side of the frame should be 6 inches higher than



Preparing a Hotbed to Get Ahead of Jack Frost.

the south side. The good soil from the surface of the pit is spread on the packed manure. It is a good plan to mix a little well-rotted manure with this soil.

Put the sash on and leave the bed to heat for several days. First the manure will become very hot, then after two or three days it will gradually cool. The temperature will then remain more moderate. No seeds should be planted until the temperature of the soil has fallen below 85 degrees. Use a thermometer, the bulb of which is buried about 3 inches deep in the soil. Feeling the bed with the hand is not a reliable method of taking the temperature. Have a piece of old carpet or a burlap mat to throw over the sash for protection on extremely cold nights.

Care of Hotbeds.

Hotbeds must be watched during bright weather to prevent them becoming too warm, as the sun shining directly on the glass soon brings the temperature above that suitable for the growing of plants.

Ventilation is provided by propping the sash up at one side or the other according to the direction of the wind. Have the wind blow over the opening and not directly into the bed.

Cold frames are hotbeds minus artificial heat—simply sash-covered frames with no pit under them but banked up on the outside to keep out the cold. They are useful for growing plants that have been started in hotbeds, and for hardening plants to get them in condition to plant in the garden. Sometimes a bed about 12 1/2 feet in length covered by four regular hotbed sash is divided into two parts, one part being made into a hotbed and the other a cold frame. This is an excellent arrangement and one that is not expensive.