

Edgefield Advertiser.

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J. L. MIMS, Editor.

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Wednesday, June 14.

Water, one of life's essentials, is causing an alarming number of deaths these days. Better not venture too far from the shore.

An effort was made a few nights ago to rob the office of the treasurer of Barnwell county. Most any old guy knows it would be a waste of time to rob the office of Edgefield county's treasurer, especially in mid summer.

We would have more hope for the future if there were as many boys and young men among the high school and college graduates as there are young women. If intelligence rules and it does, who can blame the women if they rule this country in the future?

We are not among the 1,000 persons who have applied to the superintendent of the penitentiary for permission to witness the electrocution of Fox, Gappins and Kirby Friday. There is enough to depress one now without the recollection of such a gruesome sight.

It matters not how many petitions are presented, nor how many names are signed to them, it is hoped that Governor Harvey will turn a deaf ear to every appeal to commute the sentences of the three slayers of young Breazell. So many sentences are being set aside that about time to take this authority from the governor entirely.

Electric Chair Cheated.

The figures given out in Columbia show that since the electric chair was installed in 1912 only three white men have been electrocuted against 55 negroes. It is very probable that there would have been fewer homicides in South Carolina in the past decade had there not been such a wide difference in these figures. Position, political "pull" and wealth have kept many a red-handed white man from the electric chair. However, through a change in public sentiment and the operation of Rule 30 of the supreme court the State electrician's business will pick up. There are nearly a dozen white men in line now for the electric chair, all of them being unquestionably guilty of the most revolting crimes that devils in human form can plan and execute.

Educational Institutions Not Suffering.

As long as our educational institutions prosper and are loyally supported, as the reports of school and college sessions just closed indicate, things are far from being as bad in South Carolina as they might be. Immediately after the Civil War a large portion of an entire generation of boys and girls grew up without the opportunities of an education. Those men and women bore this tremendous handicap all of their lives, but let us rejoice that despite present conditions, and some say they are worse than conditions following in the wake of the Civil War, no boy or girl of this generation who yearns for an education will be thus handicapped. The way for an education is open to every ambitious boy and girl. Our schools and colleges must continue to be supported.

Top Rung Being Raised.

One not infrequently hears the expression, "there's always room at the top," meaning that every individual who strives to excel in any particular profession or sphere of human activity can by close application always rise above his competitors until he reaches the topmost rung of the ladder. However, that rising above his fellows will not hereafter be such an easy matter, as a much larger number of young men and women are being educated and trained than formerly. In years gone by the top rung of the ladder was not so high and was comparatively easy of attainment. Then college graduates in South Carolina were num-

bered by the tens, while now they mount up into the hundreds from one institution. Furthermore, college standards have been raised, making a diploma stand for more than it ever did.

Under new and greatly improved conditions in South Carolina the top rung of the ladder has steadily been raised higher and higher. For one to be the leading lawyer at the bar, the best teacher or professor, the most skilled physician, means that the person so designated must be better equipped than individuals who stood at the top a decade ago.

There is yet room at the top but the top rung is higher than ever before and one must develop the highest, noblest and best that is in him before he can reach it.

Two Farmers Honored.

For a number of years Clemson college has been awarding annually certificates of merit to farmers who have achieved something out of the usual order and by that means encouraging those engaged in agricultural pursuits to leave the old ruts and blaze new trails. Recently two certificates of merit were awarded. One to Mr. D. E. Good of Waihalla and the other to J. W. Drake of Anderson county. Mr. Good has made a success of growing apples upon a commercial scale. In 1909 he put out 12 acres in apples and by close study and attention has proven that along the foothills of South Carolina apple culture can be made profitable.

Mr. Drake won his distinction through intelligent building up of waste lands. He did it through rotation and the planting of legumes, and not through the heavy application of commercial fertilizers. His farm in Anderson county is the marvel of those who have visited it, especially to those who knew of its run down condition before Mr. Drake acquired it.

What Mr. Good has accomplished in apple culture can be done by any other person in the Piedmont tier of counties and what Mr. Drake has done can be accomplished by any other farmer in any other section of the state. What they have achieved should stimulate and inspire others, and especially at this time when some profitable substitute must be found for cotton as a money crop.

Tenth of May Memorial Day All Over the South.

On this beautiful May day, when the grass, grain, leaf and flower are attesting the resurrection and the life it is fitting that here, as well as there, amid the perfumes and breezes, and stimulations of springtime, this occasion be directed and sponsored and hallowed by the Daughters of the Confederacy, while the flowers are blooming and the birds are singing and the beautiful trees looking at God all day, lifting their leafy arms to pray. And all the whispering winds are chanting their requiem, and nature is smiling.

I say, it is so fitting for everybody to stop and gather flowers and decorate the graves and monuments of those who made the supreme sacrifice for us. And now my mind runs back to the monument at Edgefield, and I wonder where the ladies placed their flowers, and I wonder who kept the mules from eating them as they came up to drink. A monument after all, is history, and love and admiration, and inspiration. While it is sightless and tongueless, yet its speech shall be heard for years to come. We hope that earthquake may never disturb its foundations; that frosts may never crumble it; that storms may deal gently with it; that winter may never chill this lonely sentinel; that moonbeams may rest lovingly upon it; that the gentle deys of night may only refresh it for the touch of rosy fingers when morning comes; that the sun rays may kiss it so long as the people of Edgefield shall stand with a warmth kindred to our affections for it. That the flight of years may never show upon its face. Now, with gratitude in our hearts, with sincerity upon our tongues, with uplifted hands, we become welded to it and promise to love honor, cherish and protect it henceforth while life shall last.

As I have stated before that monument, though silent, means so much more than some people think it means to those of us who charged up the rocky sides of Gettysburg, and wrote their names on the cold, pitiless stones there in letters of blood; just what it meant to Joan of Arc, when she put to route the English troops at Orleans, and saved France at the age of fifteen years.

St. Petersburg is the city of things to see; where the roses never fade and the flowers never cease to bloom.

J. RUSSELL WRIGHT.

St. Petersburg, Fla.

VAN-NIL never disappoints.

The Marriage of Miss Gladys Rives and Mr. Thomas Benjamin Greneker.

The First Baptist church was the scene Wednesday evening, June the seventh, of the marriage of Miss Gladys Rives, daughter of Mrs. Annie Rives and the late Mr. J. U. Rives, and Mr. Thomas Benjamin Greneker, representative of Edgefield ancestry who have added moral strength and refining culture to her historic annals.

A beautiful scene awaited the throng of interested friends who gathered at the church. Traceries of asparagus in graceful festoons outlined the entire wood work of the church and the electric lights shown through airy white tulle.

A garden scene was exquisitely carried out on the rostrum, a June garden scene where beauty and love idealized each pretty detail.

On either side of the rostrum were white lattice gates, white lattice work forming the back ground of the scene.

Palms, ferns and blossom-covered hydrangeas made of the garden a fairyland. On symmetrical gate posts were Louis baskets filled with fern fronds and sprays of hydrangea.

In the center of the scene was the altar, made of sheer white tulle, flanked by baskets of hydrangea, at the base being the satin pillow.

Over the betrothed couple a tulle basket of hydrangea showered with sweet peas was suspended with graceful asparagus and tulle garlands fastooned from it to opposite points of the church.

Mrs. Mamie Norris Tillman presided at the pipe organ for a charming pre-nuptial concert which included "Barcarolle," "La Belle Nuit," from "Tales of Hoffman" with orchestra accompaniment by Mrs. Leon Warren, Mrs. Walter Cantelou and Miss Lois Mims.

A vocal solo, "At Dawning" was beautifully rendered by Mr. W. A. Huey, the gifted vocalist from Greenwood, who has sung his way into Edgefield's heart.

Mrs. A. R. Nicholson's rich soprano voice was lovely in "Beauty's Eyes." Schubert's "Serenade," as an organ solo with accompanying parts, by the gifted trio of orchestral musicians, was a delightful number.

Mr. Huey's voice again thrilled the audience in his solo, "Until," and Mrs. Nicholson sang sweetly "Stille Wie che Nacht" with violin obligato by Miss Lois Mims.

Schumann's "Traumerei," organ and orchestra, was followed by Loehengrin's "Bridal Chorus," beautifully rendered by Mrs. M. B. Tucker, Mrs. A. R. Nicholson, Mr. H. M. Reynolds and Mr. J. G. Holland, announcing in sweetest melody the auspicious moment.

The first of the bridal party to enter were the ribbon girls, in their becoming frocks of pink organdie and tulle, their adorable organdie hats filled with pink sweet peas, a shower of the blossoms being in the pink tulle trimmings, who untying the ribbons across the aisles, ascended the rostrum and opening the picturesque gates, took their places on either side. Little Sarah and Annie Nicholson came in together down one aisle, as Helen Dunovant and Pickens Greneker of Augusta, came down the opposite aisle.

They were followed by the ushers, who came singly down the opposite aisles and took their places in the semi-circle out from the foot of the rostrum steps.

Mr. Gist Finley of York, and Mr. Hammond Carmichael of Beaufort, Mr. Paul Cogburn and Mr. Perry Brown of Sumter, Mr. J. O. Sheppard and Mr. George Adams, Mr. Rainsford Cantelou and Mr. John Mims.

Mr. Ben Rainsford, of Greenwood, groomsmen, came in alone, followed by Messrs Sam Barron of Manning, and Mr. Bob Nicholson, who ascended the rostrum taking their places in the garden tableau.

Miss Catherin Earle of Landrum, bride'smaid, came in alone, followed by Misses June Rainsford and Marjorie Tompkins, the three bride's maids, in their pink organdie frocks matching hats filled with the pastel sweet peas, caught gracefully from their arms, adding a charming note of color to the pretty scene.

Two dames of honor, Mrs. W. D. Ott of Columbia in coral taffeta and Mrs. Julian Bland of Johnston, in orange, entered singly down the opposite aisles, Mrs. Elmore Henderson, of Aiken, the third dame, following alone, her costume being of turquoise taffeta. They carried leghorn hats in their arms, filled with the daintily tinted sweet peas, a finishing touch to their attractive colonial costumes, which added so to the garden tableau.

Handsome little W. H. Nicholson, Jr., of Greenwood, brought in the betrothal ring on a silver tray, wearing

YOU WANT

WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT
SO GET WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU CAN

Just received a shipment of Silk Sport Sweaters

ALSO

A shipment of Bathing Suits for ladies and gentlemen

See the Wave Crest Bathing Suit

If you can't swim this suit will soon learn you how.

THE CORNER STORE

a white satin suit.

The maid of honor, Miss Elizabeth Rives, wearing an exquisite dress of jade taffeta, with touches of lace, made the prevailing hoop skirt style, her leghorn hat up-turned in her arms and filled with a shower of colorful sweet peas, came in alone, taking her place by the altar.

Wee Jessie Huggins, whose infantile beauty has such an appealing note that to see her is to adore her, scattered the bride's path with rose petals from a cunning tulle basket, which matched her little white costume.

The groom and his best man, Mr. Kenneth Keyes, of Atlanta, entered from the left of the rostrum, and awaited the arrival of the bride, who entered with her brother-in-law, Mr. Hugh Nicholson.

Ever since as a little girl she moved from Aiken with her parents, and found so warm a welcome in her new home, Gladys Rives has been enshrined in the hearts of an ever widening circle of friends, who are rejoiced she is to continue to call Edgefield home. Not only beautiful in person, but beautiful in her sweet nature, she is admired and beloved.

The bride wore a gown of Kitten's ear crepe and Duchess lace, over georgette, made bouffant style, caught with orange blossoms on side. She wore a handsome platinum bar pin, the gift of the groom. The soft becoming tulle veil was confined to the hair, cap fashioned, by sprays of orange blossoms.

Her court train of satin and georgette was borne by two beautiful boys, John Sheppard Nicholson and Grady Corley, dressed in becoming white satin suits.

The lovely bouquet of wax-like Bride's roses, showered with valley lillies, completed the picture of rare beauty.

The bride's pastor, Mr. Arthur T. Allen of the First Baptist church, assisted by the groom's minister, Rev. G. W. M. Taylor, of the Methodist church, officiated at the impressive ceremony, which united the two lives.

The tender organ notes of "Caro Nome," from Rigoletto, made a soft accompaniment as the vows were being earnestly taken. After kneeling for the benediction, the happy couple led the bridal party from the altar.

A delightful reception was given immediately after the ceremony by Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Nicholson at their home where a vast number of guests from many different points gathered.

Delicious punch was served out in the illuminated lawn, whose high elevation made the scene unusually attractive. Misses Bessie Dunovant and Mary Nicholson at one bowl, Misses Katherine Mims and Marie Dunlap, of Honea Path, at the other. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Nicholson, Mrs. Annie E. Rives and Mrs. Hallie Nicholson Greneker stood with the bridal party to receive the guests on the front veranda.

Mrs. Frank Huggins and Miss Virginia Addison invited the callers into the home, where Mrs. Helen S. Nicholson and Miss Sallie Mae Nicholson received in the living room.

Attractive pink heart souvenirs were given everyone by little Lois Cain Rives, the lovely child of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rives.

Miss Gladys Padgett and Mrs. Hugh Mitchell played a number of bright instrumental selections during the evening.

Mrs. E. S. Rives and Mrs. S. B. Nicholson presided in the dining room, which was centered with a daintily appointed table, the pink and white color scheme being carried out

in each pretty detail of bride's cake, baskets of mints and decorations. A delicious course of pink and white block cream and individual angel food cake, with pink and white frosting, was served by Misses May Rives, Carrie Dunovant, Kathryn Stewart and June Nicholson.

Truly regal gifts were showered on the popular young couple, who, after a trip to the North Carolina mountains are to be at home in their modern bungalow on Wigfall street.

The bride's nobby going away suit was of midnight blue Poirat twill with all accessories to match.

The groom is a descendant on his maternal side of illustrious Edgefield Nicholson and Hughes ancestry, and he is a most worthy scion of a worthy race, a young lawyer of brilliant attainments, and one whom the county looks to to renew that high standard which gave such lustre to past annals.

Edgefield is indeed fortunate to have Mr. and Mrs. Greneker cast their lot here and all good wishes for their future is desired.

Among the numerous out of town visitors for the occasion were: Mr. A. A. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Nicholson, Mr. Ben Rainsford and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Huey, of Greenwood; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Ott, Master Billy Ott, Mrs. J. E. Gaskin, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Stanley, Miss Lillie Stanley, Mr. Leonard Stanley, Miss Lucille Stanley and Dr. and Mrs. M. H. Wyman, of Columbia; Miss Margaret Davis, of Newberry; Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hill, Mr. J. P. McNair, Miss Bernice Woodward, Miss Lallah Wyman and Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Fowler, of Aiken; Miss Nannie Harris, Miss Margaret Hill, Miss Fannie Wright Hill, Misses Elizabeth, Gene and Pickens Greneker, of Augusta; Mr. Hammond Carmichael, of Kathwood; Mr. Kenneth Keyes, of Atlanta; Miss Mary Meyer and Mr. George Rives, of Greenville; Mr. Rudolph Lenderman, of New York; Mr. A. J. Richards, of Liberty Hill; Miss Marie Dunlap, of Honea Path; Miss Katherine Earle, of Landrum; Mr. Billy Prince, Mr. Ellis Wells and Mr. Sam Barron, of Manning; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Henderson, of Bamberg.

C. H. F.

Epworth News.

We are still having a great deal of rain. The farmers have not planted anything much yet as the land has not been dry enough to plough in a long time. They have decided to plough up their cotton and plant food stuffs. The boll weevils are already at work.

General Green is growing rapidly as there has not been anything to prevent his growth for quite a while.

The death angel entered the home of Mr. Jim Hamilton Sr., Friday morning and took from him his beloved wife, Mrs. Jane Hamilton.

Mr. Herbert McDowell was a visitor in this community Thursday afternoon.

Misses Gell Wood and Viola Robertson were the guests of Miss Ethel Ouzts Sunday night.

Mr. Furman Freeland was a recent visitor in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ouzts and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Watkins and little daughter spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeland.

Misses Helen and Ernestine Chappell spent the week-end recently with friends in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Boone had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cartledge of Cleora, Mr. and

also Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Freeland and little daughter, Louise.

Prayer meeting was held at Mr. Z. Ouzts' Sunday afternoon. There was a large crowd present and we had a very good meeting.

A number of friends gathered in the home of Mrs. Madge McDowell one night recently to hear some North Carolinians sing which was greatly enjoyed.

A crowd of people, about twenty in number, went on a huckleberry excursion Monday afternoon. A good many berries were picked and the afternoon was greatly enjoyed, especially by the young people.

"ROSE BUD."

VAN-NIL never disappoints.

Kirksey News.

(Written for last week.)

The rain is plentiful and the grass in this section is looking fine. The farmers are very much behind with their work.

Orange blossoms are budding in this community so look out for June brides.

Our community has been saddened by the death of our loved one, Mrs. J. M. Hamilton. Mrs. Hamilton had been sick for a long time and her many friends are grieved over the death of this dear, Christian woman.

Miss Cecyle M. Strom spent last week in Ninety Six with her cousin, Miss Sophie Parkman.

Mr. W. E. Johnson of Ninety Six is a welcome visitor in this section for a while.

Messrs Sam and R. T. Blease of Saluda were pleasant visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Johnson last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bryan and little Louise were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Johnson last week.

Little Lillie May and Bob Bryan were visitors of little Josie and McDuffie Johnson Saturday night.

Messrs Jesse Strom and Rufus Johnson were visitors in the Way Cross section Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Buzzardt and family were spend-the-day guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Buzzardt last Sunday.

Misses Loire and Mattie Timmerman visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jess DeVore Friday night and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Ouzts and little Marshall spent last Monday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Ouzts.

Mrs. J. T. McDowell of Greenwood is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. S. McDowell who is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Jones and little Willie Mae were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Johnson Saturday night.

Mr. W. P. Johnson was a business visitor in Saluda last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess DeVore were guests in the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Timmerman last Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Johnson had the misfortune to burn her foot Friday, but trust it wont be serious.

Just arrived, a beautiful assortment of Voiles, Organdies, Flaxons and Ratives, which we are selling at every reasonable prices.

I. MUKASHY.

FOR SALE: One good mare mule and one top buggy. Apply to BANK OF EDGEFIELD.