

OUR STAPLE CROP MENACED.

James Henry Rice Says the Boll Weevil is Coming.

The approach of the boll weevil is fraught with danger to the principal industry of South Carolina, the planting of cotton.

I have recently visited the region in Alabama and in Mississippi, which is infested by the boll weevil. Moreover, I have kept in touch with all field work being done by the field force under W. D. Hunter, who is in charge for the United States government with headquarters at Dallas, Texas.

The pest is worse than reported; the damage done grows greater as the boll weevil comes eastward and the rate of travel has been enormously increased, owing to more favorable conditions in States east of the Mississippi. Texas has escaped on account of a greater acreage and further on account of climatic conditions which subject the insect to harassment from year's end to year's end.

Louisiana, however, suffers a loss of three-fourths of her usual crop; nor are conditions in the infested portions of Alabama and Mississippi any better.

All authorities concur in the positive statement; based on facts of experience and observation, that birds are the chief and in the end the only check to the cotton boll weevil. This is disputed nowhere, except by ignorant persons, who should not be heeded when the State faces a crisis in its history.

Moved by the greater danger the State of Georgia has within the past fortnight passed a stringent and sweeping law for the protection of the State of Georgia.

This was done by passing the resident hunters' license, which has been urged on the General Assembly of South Carolina for five years past, but without securing action on same.

No politics whatever is in the measure. It is aimed for the public safety—a measure to provide relief against intolerable conditions and to provide for the general defense against an insect invasion.

It is necessary that I call your attention to the fact that for many years I have striven to get action to forestall the work of the pine bark beetle, which is now destroying thousands of dollars' worth of pine timber and has become a grave menace.

Insomuch that the national government has established a station at Spartanburg to fight it. All the destruction of pine timber might have been prevented, and would have been, if the General Assembly had taken action, giving the department means to handle the outbreak.

The General Assembly of South Carolina is morally responsible for every bit of this loss.

I am writing this with the hope that you will arouse your readers to action. The experience of the pine bark beetle will soon be repeated with the cotton boll weevil, unless the people of South Carolina force action out of the General Assembly.

The only way to save the birds is to rigorously enforce the laws for their protection. The only practical way to enforce these laws is by passing a law laying a license on hunters.

No other plan has succeeded anywhere; this plan has succeeded everywhere; and now, with the action of Georgia, there are but three States in the Union without a law licensing hunters.

There are sixty-five species of birds that eat the boll weevil. Most of them are not game birds, but are the small birds which are peculiarly in need of protection.

PREPARE FOR NEXT YEAR NOW.

Sow Oats and Rye, and Hold Cotton for Fair Price.

Editor Keowee Courier: I will ask you to publish a few thoughts which have occurred to me that will be helpful to the man who will put them into practice.

Are you a farmer? If so, who does your thinking for you? Now is the time to provide yourself with good seed for next year. The corn is most important. Go into the field and select from a stalk neither too tall nor too low, but medium—say 5 to 7 feet high.

You should consider if the stalk has advantages in any way by more space or stump. Get ears that hang off from the stalk. You can, by taking a little time, improve your corn a great deal. You can improve your cotton also.

Right here I want to say you need not fear a fourteen million bale crop. It is all a scare. The crops all over the South are short—some from drouth, some from wet, some from boll weevil, some so late it cannot make a full crop.

The thing is not to sell the cotton too fast. There is where the trouble lies. We make it and the man who never sees it gets more out of it than we do. Some say, "How can I hold? I hold the other fellow out of his own house."

He will come in, but see here; we can do this: Sow rye and vetch as a cover crop; next spring plow it under and grow corn; sow oats; use some fertilizers at the time of sowing—say from 300 to 500 pounds; make the analysis a 10 or 12 per cent phosphoric acid—a 10-1-5 is good oats fertilizer.

Sow in open furrows; commence by the first of October and sow on up to January, but for the old mule's sake do not throw away time and seed in January, February and March pretending to sow a feed crop. It will pay you to give a man \$5 per day to follow your mule in the fall rather than to starve him on spring sown straw.

As to variety, some say red rust proof, some say grazing or winter turf; Apple is a good oats, but Bancroft is the best, in my opinion. I have seen the 90-day oat sown in the fall and do well.

Some folks are so cranky that they must be so, but let me beg you not to be so everlastingly odd as not to be any account. Some will say that if everybody sows oats they will not be worth anything. If you farmer in Georgia county should make 300 bushels of oats to the horse they would be as good as dead as they are when they are in the ears or after are shipped here every year.

We can make them, and I hope we will do it. Will you help? How many men will go into the county contest this time? We hope to have not less than one hundred, and if you beat me you are certainly welcome to my \$1. Sow oats and rye; we will talk the wheat proposition later. Yours truly,

M. G. Holland. A Great Advantage to Working Men. J. A. Maple, 125 S. Seventh street, Steubenville, Ohio, says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures, so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about."

My backache left me and to one of my business, expressman, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be a misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise." Barton's Pharmacy, Walhalla; W. J. Lunney, Seneca.

insects, except those of us who devote our lives to it; and it is fair to conclude that the average farmer will know less about an imported insect like the boll weevil, which he could not tell by sight from scores of others.

OLD BILL MINER ALL IN; SENT TO STATE FARM.

Old Bill Miner, highwayman, train robber and celebrated jailer, is about all in.

For many years "Old Bill's" name has been a by-word in police circles from Maine to California, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, yea, and then some. "Old Bill" broke jail little more than a year ago in Canada for a crime he had committed on British soil.

And if there is any spot in America four feet square where Bill Miner, under that name, or some other, has not been known with more or less favor, it has not been heard from up to date. Bill has paid his respects to many sections of the country and they have always had good cause to remember him whenever he has seen fit to hesitate.

Name to Conjure With. In fact, "Old Bill" had a reputation many years before some of the present generation began to be scared to bed at night with stories of Tom Dalton, Jesse James and other celebrities who lived and moved in that select circle of society which maintains its standing with the aid of a "forty-four," and for years past, when any of this gentry came up for discussion "Old Bill" Miner always had a box seat.

But the prospects are now that "Old Bill," one of the last of the most noted "bold, bad men," has reached the end of the tether, and that the places that once knew him will know him no more.

Bill's last escapade was to flash a red light in front of a fast Southern passenger train near Gainesville a few months ago for the purpose of annexing several thousand dollars which was aboard. Bill and his pals got the money, or a part of it, but Bill also got hooked for twenty years in the Georgia pen.

"Send me there if you want to," said Bill, "but I won't stay. I'd be pecking rock on judgment day if I served out all the time that's been marked up against me. Yet a little while and I'll bid farewell to Georgia."

And there were few who heard him but who were struck with the conviction that "Old Bill" would follow his bent and would never stay put.

Years Prove a Handicap. But "Old Bill" saw through a A. S. darkly. He failed to reckon with the weight of his sixty-nine years; he failed to note that something seemed of late to cloud the glinting sight along the barrel of his "forty-four"; and that the barrel wobbled strangely when he tried to draw a bead.

Old age was telling on the famous outlaw, but he knew it not. So it came to pass that "Old Bill" Miner journeyed to the convict camps of Newton county to expiate his crime of holding-up a passenger train, buoyant in the thought that his craft at jail-breaking would carry him through.

But in a few short months the alarming fact burst upon "Old Bill's" mind that he had lost his skill. Time passed and he made none of his desperate breaks for liberty. He couldn't. It wasn't in him. His back was bent and his shoulders drooped listlessly and his steps were faltering and slow. No more did his eyes flash and his spine stiffen when the guard turned his back for a moment. "Old Bill" was all in.

A few days ago the prison commission decided that "Old Bill" was unfit for manual labor on the roads and that the place for him was the State farm—the place where the old and decrepit go—the place which "Old Bill" Miner in his early days would have laughed at and scorned.

And so Bill was transferred to the farm, and that transfer, perhaps, marked the passing for all time of one of the most daring, resolute and successful hold-up men this country ever knew.

Miner will never escape from the State farm. He is watched too closely in the first place and in the second, he isn't able to get away with it if he tried. He claims he is 69 years old, and 69 is pretty old for a man of regular habits. It is much older for "Old Bill." He still has nearly twenty years to serve out the sentence. Who knows but that he was right when he declared he would never serve out the sentence? He will secure his release before the term is over, but not in the way he had reckoned.

Just before he got in the toils of the law in Georgia, Bill broke jail in New Westminster, British Columbia. Behind him he left his gold watch and \$150 in money, which he had deposited for safe-keeping with the warden.

So long as he was free he didn't care what became of it, but now that he is feeling the blight of age that \$150 would come in handy to purchase a few little things which the prison authorities allow.

Accordingly Chairman Davidson, at the request of "Old Bill," has written the warden about the money and

THE AMERICAN LEPROSY.

(The Baptist Courier.)

The trial of a young man in Virginia, charged with killing his wife, has filled the papers with much that is unsavory; and many think that the publication of such testimony has an injurious effect upon public morals. There is much that could be said along this line, but we should remember that such trials simply uncover, they do not produce, social conditions. They turn on the light and light is healthful. There are certain social evils, which are corrupting the very sources of life, but which never come to the surface even for a moment, except in such revelations as that which has come in this Virginia trial.

But whether good or evil comes of these revelations depends, at last, wholly upon the moral judgments the community pronounces upon them. There was one feature in the testimony of the mother of the unfortunate young wife, which, we think, the public cannot afford to let pass unnoticed. It points to an evil about which too little is known by the public. This silence and ignorance would be excusable if the evil lurked only in vile districts of the city and did not endanger the purest of the most innocent homes. And the ignorance and silence could be the better justified if only a few homes were endangered. But such is not the case. The dispatches which gave the account of the testimony of the heart-broken mother simply say: "Prosecutor Wendenburg questioned the woman as to her knowledge of the domestic life of the Beatties and brought to the surface a point intended as relevant to the alleged motive of the murder, namely, that Beattie's physical condition, due to dissipation, had caused much unhappiness to his wife."

In these veiled words reference is made to a disease and an evil the extent of which, if we are to believe the testimony of the whole medical profession, is certainly appalling. In conversation with physicians recently we were amazed beyond all measure to be told that by the very lowest estimate 85 per cent of the men folk of this country are or have been contaminated; and some physicians think that 95 per cent is nearer the truth. If the effects of these horrible diseases were confined wholly to the guilty they would be even then too awful to contemplate, but we are dealing with an evil that can be transmitted in its loathsomeness to a man's innocent offspring. Who can think of such a thing without a shudder? But by far the most astounding thing we learned in our conversation with the physicians—it is almost unbelievable—is that the profession estimates that about 85 per cent of the surgical operations on the innocent wives of America has been caused by this unnamable evil!

And what is being done to protect society and the home and the home that is to be, the young bride and the unborn children? The answer is, nothing, absolutely nothing in many States. What can be done? Much in every way. Above all, the destruction of the double standard. But also the State should refuse to issue a marriage license to a man who is less entitled to it than a rotting leper.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound still retains its high place as the best household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons. Prevents serious results from a cold. Take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and refuse substitutes. Barton's Pharmacy, Walhalla; W. J. Lunney, Seneca.

Fish Killed by Molasses.

New Orleans, Sept. 14.—Dead shrimp by the million and fish by the thousand are floating about on the waters of Lake Pontchartrain near the bulkheads at the entrance of the new basin as a result of a diet of molasses which found its way into the lake from the city sewers when 60,000 gallons were recently let loose in the streets where a storage tank burst. The molasses contained about 2 1/2 per cent potash to the gallon. Unless the tides carry the dead fish away it is predicted that the odor will be so great that the residents will be forced to move from West End.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters cleanses liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

the watch and has requested him to forward it to the prison commission so that the old veteran in outlawry may use it to make less irksome his declining years.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels so that they have been regular ever since." A. E. Davis, Grocer, Sulphur Springs, Texas.

BAD GRADE CROSSING WRECK.

Seven Injured When Southern Engine Crashes Into Street Car.

(Columbia State, 16th.) Ten persons narrowly escaped death yesterday at the deadly Taylor street grade crossing. For the third time in three years these accidents have occurred. Seven were injured when a Southern railway passenger engine, backing toward the Union station, crashed through the guard gate and crumpled an out-bound Waverly car. The street car had been released by the watchman at the crossing.

The accident occurred yesterday afternoon at 6.10 o'clock. There were only ten persons aboard the car, according to Conductor Webb.

The street car, a pay-as-you-enter model, is operated between Shandon and Waverly and is a heavy double-track car. The large passenger engine struck the car in the center. The car was almost folded up by the impact of the heavy engine. It was thrown from the track for ten feet, snapping two electric poles. The heavy steel girders were twisted and the sides broken in. All windows were shattered and practically all of the passengers were cut by the flying glass.

According to Conductor Webb the car stopped within several feet of the crossing after the gates had been pulled up and the guards to the railroad track let down. Mrs. H. J. Hardy left the car at this point. The car moved on to cross the tracks. Mrs. Hardy turned and saw the engine approaching. She jumped down an embankment and narrowly escaped being crushed under the car. She was injured by her fall, but her injuries are not considered serious.

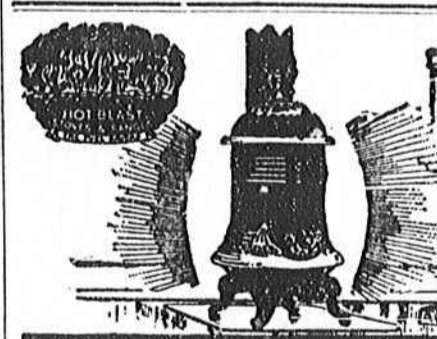
The engine that struck the Waverly car was one of the largest passenger locomotives used by the Southern railway. It was being sent to the Union station to haul out number 32, the fast limited train due to leave Columbia at 6.40 o'clock in the afternoon when the accident occurred. The engine was not damaged.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Hookworm Experts Hold Conference.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 14.—A three days' conference of directors of field sanitation and Red Inspection appointed by various Southern boards of health began here this morning. About 40 are in attendance. The object is to discuss the methods used in the different States during the past year in fighting hookworm and to reach some more efficient methods of waging this war.

Foley Kidney Pills will reach your individual case if you have any form of kidney and bladder trouble or urinary irregularities. Try them. Barton's Pharmacy, Walhalla; W. J. Lunney, Seneca.



Warm Floors and Healthy Children Make Happy Homes

There is no better way for you to avoid worry and expense than by insuring your children's health. Warm floors in the home, which is the children's play house in winter, are assured when using Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater.

The steel base and body construction allows the heat to be radiated to the floor keeping it warm during the coldest weather.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

The Cleanest—Easiest to Care For Burns Soft Coal, Lignite, Hard Coal, Crushed Coke, Wood and Cobs.

Users of coal must remember that the ordinary heater is a big care to operate. That its smoke and ashes entail dusting, curtain washing and carpet sweeping. Think then of the ease of operation and the cleanliness of Cole's Hot Blast.

Cole's Hot Blast has a guaranteed smoke-proof feed door—open the feed door and the current of air draws the smoke directly across the top of stove to the stove pipe—away from the opening. Contrast this simple, cleanly feed with the side door in an ordinary heater. The side door used on other stoves permits escape of dirty smoke, unpleasant gas and accumulated soot drops from it. If you overflow a side door stove, coal falls to the floor. And note this, you cannot make a side door heater air-tight—an everlasting advantage in favor of Cole's Hot Blast which is air-tight and guaranteed to remain so always.

No fires to build—the fire is never out in this remarkable heater from fall until taken down in the spring.

Better select one today—surely it is the heater you need—

STATE RED-SHIRT REUNION.

It Will Be Held at Columbia September 27th and 28th.

(Anderson Mail.) The annual reunion of the Red Shirts of 1876 will be held at Columbia on Wednesday and Thursday, September 27th and 28th, and arrangements are now being made at the Capital City for the entertainment of the veterans and their sons, who are to be royally treated during their two days' stay there. Low rates have been granted by the railroads from all parts of the State, that from Anderson for the round trip being \$5.15.

From Anderson county there is expected to be a large delegation on hand. Capt. J. T. Busby was in the city the other day, and while here said that he expects to carry a big company. He has ruled that all who go as members of his company shall wear the same uniform—red shirts of the same material, sample of goods for which can be seen at the Tate-Taylor Company store here; black trousers, hat and belt, black shoes, shined, and a small bow of blue ribbon on the point of the left shoulder.

"Tell them," said the captain, "that they had better get up this uniform just this way. It will mean that they will be all the better looked after at Columbia."

It is expected that every county in the State will be represented at the reunion, and those in charge in the respective counties are urged to fill in the ranks.

Sothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Clemson College Opens. Clemson College, Sept. 15.—Clemson College began its nineteenth session Wednesday with the largest enrollment in its history. New students reporting for examination and old students for making up deficiencies were on hand this morning over 500 in number. Old students with clear records and new students who have already been classified will report Saturday, September 16, the total being about 800. All officers and teachers are on hand and everything indicates a successful year.

John Frank Alexander. In loving remembrance of John Frank Alexander, who departed this life August 17, 1911. A loving brother, a faithful friend. "Safe in the arms of Jesus. Safe on His gentle breast. There by His love o'er shadowed, Sweetly his soul shall rest."

"Dearest loved one, we have laid thee In the peaceful grave a while; But thy memory will be cherished Till we see thy heavenly smile."

CARTER HARDWARE CO., WALHALLA, S. C. Price \$12.00 and upward According to Size and Style