

DR. WHITE BELIEVES IN PRAYER

But Boll Weevil Situation Not Critical Enough Yet for Proclamation.

(Anderson Daily Mail.) At the First Baptist church Sunday, concerning the attitude we should take in reference to the boll weevil, and whether Governor Cooper should call a day of fasting and prayer to stay the coming and the increasing of this pest, Dr. White said, in part:

The question has been submitted to me here by more than one person whether Governor Robert Cooper should be petitioned to appoint a day for prayer to God to arrest the ravage of the boll weevil.

It is published—and many recall the event—that from 1873 to 1877 the State of Minnesota, and five surrounding States, were menaced desperately by the locust (grasshopper) plague. In October, 1876, the situation was so tragical in Minnesota, and so threatening for Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri, that the Governors of these States assembled at Oklahoma for consultation.

The United States government sent its noted entomologists, who confessed that their measures could not cope with the conditions which were indicated for the next year. In two years the plague had extended from three counties in Southern Minnesota to thirty-two counties, which were swept bare of every green growth of every sort. At that rate the year 1877 would see 10,000,000 people without means of subsistence.

The conference of the Governors broke up without a hope of human means available against the gigantic calamity. As the conference drew to its futile close the Governor of Dakota suggested that a day of prayer be appointed, that possible relief might come from a higher power than had yet been invoked; but no action was taken on the suggestion. It found lodgment, however, in the mind of the Minnesota Governor (Pillsbury.)

Some ministers of the State implored him to issue a proclamation for the day of prayer. Everything else had been tried. Would the united prayers of the people prevail? That was the question the Governor took into consideration. On April 9, 1877, he issued the proclamation. I have a copy of it before me. It was to be a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer. The people were to meet in their homes and places of worship on the 26th day of April, withdrawing for that day from their ordinary pursuits, and "with contrite hearts to beseech the mercy of God for the sins of the past and His blessing upon the worthier aims of the future."

"Let us, moreover," the proclamation said, "endeavor to deserve a new prosperity by a new realization of the opportunity vouchsafed us and a new consecration to those things which make for the well-being of men and the glory of God."

The proclamation created a profound impression. On the 26th Minnesota was stilled in prayer. The spirit of repentance and heart-searching held the whole State in solemn thrall that day. Well, what happened? For one day the consciousness of God reigned in the people—for one day the Kingdom of God came there in an American commonwealth something like it is in Heaven. But, listen: I quote from the Saturday Evening Post:

"The 27th day of April, the day following the day of prayer, the sun shone clear and hot over Minnesota, and an almost summer-like warmth penetrated that moist earth down to the larvae of the myriads of grasshoppers. Quickened by this genial warmth the young locusts crawled to the surface in numbers that made the countless swarms of the preceding summer seem insignificant—in numbers sufficient to destroy the crops and hopes of half a dozen

States. For two days the mild and balmy weather lasted, drawing every hatched locust to the surface; then it quickly turned cold, and one night the moist earth was frozen, and with it the unhatched larvae and also the young and crawling locusts above ground. And though the earth thawed again in a few days, the locusts, with the exception of a scattered few, had disappeared.

"And," to quote Governor Pillsbury, "we have never seen any grasshoppers since."

You may be surprised at the conclusion I draw now from this authentic and recent record of God's answer to a people's prayers, when I apply it to the boll weevil in South Carolina and in the South.

I assert, without reserve of doubt or question, that God did hear and answer their prayers in that marvelous case. I assert my conviction that in such a case he would hear and answer the prayers of the people of South Carolina.

Do I then advocate a proclamation of the Governor appointing a day of prayer about the boll weevil? No; not now—not yet. Why not?

First. Because the boll weevil is not as yet realized as a calamitous fact. The minds of the people are not united in sorrow and horror of ruin as was the case in Minnesota. Some hardly believe that the boll weevil is not to be considered a pest in the appalling sense at all; that benefit and not injury follows in its trail; that economically the boll weevil is a blessing.

Second. The cotton belt section is for the moment minded to put its problem in human hands for solution. Scientific devices and agricultural ingenuities have not been exhausted at this hour, though there appears little to show that they are effective anywhere. Man's extremity is God's opportunity. We have not come to our extremity on account of or about the boll weevil in this section. There is no mood of repentance, no sense of abject human despair, no real fear upon the people—and they would not cry to God.

Third. The boll weevil is a warning—not the only warning, but a great and powerful warning—that if unheeded, forbodes neither prosperity nor happiness to the people.

"I do not understand this boll weevil," said a certain farmer. "I planted my cotton in my best land, put my best fertilizer under it, and my hands and my mules worked it according to my idea of how it ought to be worked. My cotton looked to be good. I got my seasons when I needed them, my rain when it was dry, and my sunshine when it was wet. But my cotton gave me only one bale to my ten acres; my tenants did no better; my crop is a failure—and just because of that little bug that came from nowhere, and that nobody understands."

"Thou fool! It is 'my' this and 'my' that and 'my' everything. That little, mysterious bug has come to denounce thee. Here is one preacher—a hundred thousand to the acre—you will have to listen to, and you shall support him well, too—not in the strained-out dimes begrudgingly given to some church collection, but in great dollars upon dollars. God is out collecting for the benefit of another one of His creatures what you, His dishonest steward, withheld that was His, and you considered God knew it not. You were His partner and played Him shabby and short. The boll weevil is getting the piled-up arrears that was God's!"

No, it is not for a proclamation of the Governor we may yet look, but this boll weevil—wonderful little thing that laughs its way from the Rio Grande to the mountains, making monkeys of science and human contrivances—does tell us to pray just the same.

God brought the boll weevil here, and God can send him away. A prominent business man wrote me a letter which I have now in my hand. "On the boll weevil," he says, "back to Malachi, the last of the prophets, in chapter 3:10-12. I dare you to read what the Bible says there about the boll weevil. Every farmer ought to nail that verse on a stake in the center of every cotton patch in Anderson county. Every merchant and banker and business man ought to nail it on the door of his office."

"He that hath an ear to hear, let him hear" what the boll weevil is saying to the people—in Malachi—the last book in the Old Testament—Chapter 3, verses 10-12.

The Luxury Tax Killed. Columbia, March 8.—The Senate this afternoon, by a vote of 30 to 10, killed the luxury tax bill.

The House, by a vote of 44 to 41, sustained the veto of Governor R. A. Cooper on the bill to enlarge the board of trustees of the University of South Carolina from seven to twenty-one members. The act is now dead.

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GREATEST NEED OF SCHOOLS

Is Competent, Consecrated Teachers. Training Teachers Great Task.

York, March 10.—The greatest need of the Sunday school today is competent, consecrated teachers," said Prof. W. S. Morrison, vice chairman of the evangelism committee of the South Carolina Sunday School Association, in an interview with the correspondent. "The greatest task of the superintendent is the training of his teachers. Many things go to make up a trained teacher."

"Every Sunday school teacher who is really interested in giving boys and girls in his care the best religious training that he can possibly give should attend Sunday school conventions and institutes, both denominational and interdenominational, whenever and wherever possible."

"The convention is the dynamo of the Sunday school movement," Prof. Morrison continued. "The convention is the mother of the Sunday school movement. The South Carolina Sunday School Association recommends and urges that each Sunday school worker take his or her denominational training course, and also the reading course offered by the association."

Prof. Morrison, who is at the head of the department of history at Clemson College, is one of the best known Sunday school workers in South Carolina. He has taken an active interest in the growth and progress of the State association for many years.

IF STOMACH IS BAD, LET DIAPEPSIN END GAS, INDIGESTION.

"Pape's Diapepsin" has proven itself the surest relief for indigestion, gases, flatulence, heartburn, sourness, fermentation or stomach distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually.—adv.

Norman Douthitt's Tragic Experience. (Pendleton Cor. Anderson Mall, 6th)

Norman Douthitt is here on a visit to his father, after a long and painful and tragic experience. Mr. Douthitt was in the army six years—four in China and two in Mexico—after which he went to work on a steamer for the Union Pacific in the hope of getting caught in a wreck in Cuba on Oct. 24th last, in which he was badly smashed up, and for three months he was in the hospital in a serious condition. He is now recovering, but unable to go back to work. He is a young man of 34 years, with a pleasing address, and his family is well known in Anderson and Oconee.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, bleeding or protruding piles. Instantly relieves itching, burning, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 50c.

Income Tax Exemption for Judges. Raleigh, N. C., March 9.—Superior Court and Supreme Court Judges of North Carolina cannot be required to pay State income taxes on their salaries, the Supreme Court held in an opinion handed down to-day.

The court's opinion was on the case sent up by Judge B. F. Long, of Statesville, in which the jurist asked for a decision on Commissioner of Revenue Watts' ruling that all the judges of the State must pay the income tax.

\$400,000 Worth of Liquor Seized. New York, March 9.—The American schooner Victor, loaded with more than 3,600 cases of American and Scotch whiskeys, whose value is nearly \$400,000, was seized by customs inspectors in the lower bay to-day and tied up at the Battery pending court action.

Death Ends Unparalleled Romance. Rochester, Mass., March 9.—The death yesterday of Rev. Peter McNab at York, a small village in Livingston county, ended a romance with few parallels. Rev. Mr. McNab on Jan. 5 last, celebrated his 100th birthday. Next April 4th, if she lives, the sweetheart of his youth, Miss Charlotte Walker, also of York, will celebrate her 100th birthday. Their marriage, planned in early life, was postponed, and eventually abandoned because of Mr. McNab's ill health. They remained intimate friends throughout their lives, however.

Mr. McNab's health became impaired shortly after he had entered the ministry of the United Presbyterian church, and he did not recover for twenty-two years. After his recovery he did not re-enter the ministry.

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NOTES FROM THE D. A. R. SCHOOL.

Tamasse, March 4.—Special: We shall never forget how the little birds kept us filled with music during the past week of rain.

The articles which the boarding girls are making for several conferences to be held in different parts of the United States are very beautiful. Some of these articles are: Handkerchiefs, organdie flowers, work boxes, iron holders, ice bags and mallets; also aprons are being made from several different patterns. The girls are also taking orders from individuals for these articles. The record for one girl for last week goes down as fifteen bunches of organdie flowers and two handkerchiefs. Only those who have done work of this kind can appreciate this record. When a girl is commended for her beautiful work she immediately turns to Miss Hine, for she has been the director of handicraft."

One of the most enjoyable events of the season was given by Mrs. Hankinson and her Sunday school class on last Friday evening. For some time there had been a contest going on between the classes of Mrs. Hankinson and Miss Hine. The class having the best record at the close was to be entertained by the other class. Hence the cheerful losers entertained very beautifully in honor of the winners on last Friday. Each girl wore a cap of a different color from that of her neighbor, the caps being made of colored crepe paper, and gingham aprons. Soon after the guests arrived each gentleman was given an envelope containing a sample of cloth, a needle and thread. Then Mrs. Hankinson explained that he must find an apron to match his sample and then hem the girl's apron. Some of the hems were basted in, some whipped in, and some looked as though some one had tried to feather-stitch the hem in! That was certainly one time that men worked while the ladies laughed.

Last, but not least, were the refreshments. The plates were beautiful. These contained Waldorf salad on lettuce leaf, saltines, Oxide daisy and Russian tea.

After the one hundred and fifty guests had told their hostesses good-night and explained to them as how they had shown their ability to entertain, they left, all with smiles on their faces.

Mrs. Robert Beattie, of Athens, Ala., has been visiting her sister, Miss Henrietta Hine, of the D. A. R. School. We were all so sorry to see Mrs. Beattie leave, for her presence was like a ray of sunshine.

Miss Pearl Edwards spent the last week-end at her home in Seneca. The Daniel Morgan D. A. R. chapter, Gaffney, S. C., has given to the school two small pigs. We do appreciate these very much and thank the chapter in behalf of the board members, faculty and students.

The school is taking every precaution against the epidemic of small-pox which is in the country. Although we hear of no cases near in our community, we are expecting to have all the students vaccinated.

The song service on last Wednesday night was enjoyed by all. A quartet consisting of C. Lusk and Charlie Crumpton and Miss Ellen Morgan and Miss Mary Nicholson furnished us with special music.

Catarrh Can Be Cured. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work.

All druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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Yolks + Whites = Eggs

Are You Feeding Enough Whites?

About one out of ten poultry raisers feeds a ration properly balanced for egg production. The common mistake is feeding too much yolk-making material and failing to feed for whites. Grains alone make lots of yolks but few whites.

Purina Chows Balance

Purina Chicken Chowder and Purina Hen Chow, fed in equal parts by weight, balance the whites and yolks by supplying an equal number of each. They make hens lay to the limit of their capacity. Purina Chows save time and trouble—no guess work, no trouble and uncertainty of mixing. Feed both Chows and keep the egg basket full.

PURINA CHICKEN CHOWDER
IN CHECKERBOARD BAGS

PURINA HEN CHOW
(GRATER FEED)
IN CHECKERBOARD BAGS

C. W. & J. E. BAUKNIGHT, WALHALLA, S. C.

Farming Under Boll Weevil Conditions.

The Mexican Boll Weevil has invaded our County and has established a home for himself on nearly every farm, where, if not destroyed, he will pass the winter safely, and will be ready early next spring to multiply and destroy all the young cotton squares as fast as they are grown. If we maintain our credit and present prosperity, conditions demand that we change our present farming methods at once.

A careful study of the habits of the Boll Weevil will show that he moves once a year, and that is in August. Now, if we will clean up our fields early this fall by chopping and turning under all cotton stalks and burning off all terraces, ditch banks and other places where the Weevil has hibernated for the winter, we can kill the Weevils out and leave our fields free from the

pest, and then, by the use of proper farming methods, a good crop of grown bolls can be produced before the Weevil commences his annual movement in August.

As a safe program for farming next year to combat the Weevil we would suggest 20 acres to the plow, planted as follows:

Six acres to cotton, followed by small grain in the fall.

Six acres to corn, with velvet beans and peas planted in corn.

Six acres to small grain—two acres each to wheat, oats and rye.

Two acres to truck crops, consisting of Irish potatoes, syrup cane, sweet potatoes, melons and beans.

Prepare the ground well, plant early, using an early-maturing variety of cotton; fertilize liberally and cultivate intensively.

Bank of Walhalla, Walhalla, S. C.

Enterprise Bank, Walhalla, S. C.

W. A. ORR SHOT BY SON-IN-LAW.

Shot Three Times, but Neither of the Wounds Considered Serious.

(Farm and Factory, 9th.) W. A. Orr, a middle-aged white man, was shot three times at the home of his son-in-law, C. L. Abercrombie, near the Victor-Manahan Mill yesterday afternoon. One bullet entered the chest and two grazed Mr. Orr's wrist. All the wounds, though painful, are considered slight, and Orr, it is believed, will recover in due time.

Little of the actual circumstances leading up to the shooting could be learned in town this morning. The difficulty seems to have been the outgrowth of alleged domestic troubles. Abercrombie married Orr's daughter and at times the father has been making his home at his daughter's. The Abercrombie home is not far from the railroad crossing at Jordania. The parties involved have been employed in the mill and their reputation is very good. Mr. Orr is known as a quiet and peaceable man and has made his home here for a number of years.

We could not learn before going

to press if Abercrombie has been arrested. Last night, several hours after the shooting, he was at liberty, and Magistrate Grant said this morning that so far as he was aware, no arrest had yet been made.

A TONIC

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 50c.

The Word "Dixie."

This word, curiously enough, originated in New York. A slave-holder named Dixie had the reputation for treating his slaves exceptionally well, and when the slaves were transferred to the South they sang regret of "Dixie's land," where they had been so happy. In time the expression came to mean the land of their adoption.

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No reward is offered, because they are lost forever! No question will be asked, except one question, "How did you lose them?" There is but one answer—"I cut out new fad treatments and guesswork; I used one of the most powerful blood-purifiers, blood-purifiers and flesh-builders known, and that is S. S. S. Now my face is pinkish, my skin clear as a rose, my cheeks are filled out and my rheumatism, too, is gone!" This will be your experience, too, if you try S. S. S. It is guaranteed to be purely vegetable in all its remarkably effective medicinal ingredients. S. S. S. means a new history for you from now on! S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is the more economical.

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