The Barnwell People.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

In Advance, per Annum $1.50
In Time $2.00

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1903.

The regular meeting of Barnwell Lodge No 16, Knights of Pythias will be held at their Hall on Friday night at 7½ o'clock. A full attendance is requested. By order of

W. H. JONES, C. C.
Wm. McNAB, K. R.

NOTICE.

The chain gang is at Kilkenny this week near the Barnwell—Blackville Road.

O. W. Barker, Supervisor.
R. C. Roberts, Jr., Clerk.

NOTICE OF DISMISSAL.

Thirty days after this date I will file my final account with J. K. Snelling, Judge of Probate of Barnwell County, as Guardian of Bannie G. Robinson, and ask for Letters Dismissory.

Jas. F. Izlar.

March 5th, 1903.

LAND FOR SALE.

TRACT OF LAND within five miles of Martin Station on the C. & W. C. R. R. containing three hundred and fifty seven acres, dwelling and outbuildings, three horse farm open, the balance in woodland, with a plenty of water.

Terms Easy. For information apply to JAMES L. SIBLEY, Milledgeville, Ga.

ESTATE NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of Buncombe Saxon, deceased, will pay the same to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned.

Aiken M. Peeples, Executor.

FOR SALE:

Fine Barred Plymouth Rock and S. Brown Leghorn Eggs—From finest in the country. $1.00 a setting (2t)

MRS. M. CLARK, White Pond, S. C.

COMING EVENTS.

Rev. W. W. Lawton will address the L. M. S. at Hunter's Chapel Church at 7 30 P. M. Saturday, March 7th. He will preach at Springtown at 11 A. M. Sunday, March 8th, also at Ghents Branch at 4 P. M. Sunday March 8th. A collection will be taken for foreign missions.

Bamberg papers please copy.

WANTED

1,000,000 Pounds of Old Scrap Iron of any description, also Brass and Copper, delivered at Barnwell or Meyer's Mill station.

Julian R. Harrison, Barnwell, S. C.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The Executive Committee of The Rivers' Bridge Memorial Association will please meet at Memorial Grounds March 7th at 2:30, P. M. for the purpose of arranging for Memorial Exercises.

J. W. Jenny, Sec.

WHOSE IS IT?

Mr. S. W. Eaves, of Ulmer, has a scarf pin, with the script letters A. H. T. engraved on a golden heart, which he would be glad to return to the owner. It was found in Barnwell near the Confederate Monument.

SEIGLINGVILLE DOTS.

Mr. Johnnie Angley and little daughter of Sycamore were in town Sunday.

Mr. Jim Oglesby of Columbia is visiting his brother Mr. Blanch Oglesby.

Miss Florrie Barker is visiting relatives at Sycamore.

Messrs. John Walker and Willie Harden were in town a few days ago.

Miss Lula Hayes is visiting her sister Mrs. Walker at Thomas.

The storm in this section came very near blowing down our church

Mr. Jeff Griffin and family of Ulmer visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Griffin, Sunday.

We didn't have any service Sunday on account of our pastor being ill, but hope he will soon recover.

Rose Bud.

Weather Bureau.

Voluntary Observers' Meteorological Record, Month of February 1903 Station Blackville.

DATE.	TEMPERATURE Max.	Min.	Mean †	precip itat'n in inches *	SUMMARY	
1	69	28	58		Mean temp.	
2	69	46	55		50 1	
3	68	55	62	.21	Max. temp.	
4	68	57	63	.10	79	
5	51	34	43	.25	D'te 14	
6	55	33	44		Min. temp.	
7	59	37	48	T	24	
8	69	40	50	1.20	Date 18	
9	61	36	49		Total pre	
10	65	36	51		cip. inches	
11	65	40	53	.38	3.78	
12	68	37	53	.40	Total snow	
13	73	38	59		fall inches.	
14	79	41	60			
15	78	53	66		No. of days	
16	76	61	69	.15	Clear 9	
17	33	26	30	.46	P'r'y cl'y 13	
18	50	20	35		Cloudy 6	
19	46	22	34		Dates of	
20	55	25	40		frost, lig't	
21	56	28	42		Killing	
22	56	30	43	.01	Dates of	
23	55	29	42		Hail	
24	68	33	51		Sleet	
25	59	35	50		Th. st'm 19,	
26	63	40	52		28 Auroras.	
27	75	43	59	.20	Prevailing	
28	74	56	63	.40	wind Dir'c-	
29					tion N. E.	
30						
31						
Sum.	1751	1056		3.78		
Mean.	62.5	37.7				

Remarks.—Fog 3, 15, 21.

Monthly mean temperature 4.1 above normal.

Precipitation 0.25 inches above normal.

G. D. C Lange, Voluntary Observer.

*Including rain, hail, sleet and melted snow. † From maximum and minimum readings

Before admiring a girl's hands, because they are soft and white, ask to see her mother's.

March came in like a lamblion.

George H Bates Esq. spent Monday in Aiken.

Our friends made Monday very pleasant for us.

The days gain 12 minutes in sunshine this week.

Farmers every where are far behind with land breaking.

Whittle's Advertisement has a post script to it this week.

The Supervisors of Registration had a holiday on Monday.

Mr. H. W Briggs was over from Blackville on Saturday.

Mr. I. F Still pulled our latch string pleasantly on Thursday

THE 35¢ Sale at S. Krasnoff's will continue 10 days longer only.

Court of General Sessions next week, Judge Ernest Gary presiding.

We cannot supply back numbers, as we have none outside of the files.

Subscriber R. F. Gardner is the right sort. He never wearies in well doing.

W. A. Holman Esq. of Charleston came up on Saturday for a stay of several days.

G. LeForest Wood will lecture at the Graded School Auditorium this evening, Thursday, Feb. 5th.

Mrs. J. Allen Tobin is in Baltimore this week selecting spring and summer millinery creations.

THE Bargain Days at S Krasnoff's will from now on be on Mondays and Fridays. Remember it

Mrs J. G. Altman of Charleston is here on a visit to her mother, Mrs. W. R. Moore, and other relatives.

Capt. G. R. Dunbar, Pension Commissioner, has changed his post office address from Martin to Meyer's Mill

In keeping our promise to publish an ordinary love story this week we have to leave out a quantity of sober stuff.

Mr. Leroy Molair went to Florence Monday afternoon to serve as a petit juror at the first term of the United States Court in the gate city.

The attendance Monday was quite as good as the busy season permitted. Everybody seemed in good heart and hopeful of better crops this year.

The presence of Capt. W. H. Kennedy in town last week was a great pleasure to his many friends, who were delighted to see him looking so well.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Gilmore Simms took the 3 A. M. train Monday morning for Porter, Fla. where their eldest son W Gilmore Simms Jr., has been quite sick.

The running expenses of the county keep on increasing each year. Unless we economize in public matters the county never will get out of debt—Bamberg Herald.

Some thirty teachers braved Saturday's weather and attended the monthly meeting of their Association, but were quite disappointed by the absence of State Superintendent Martin.

The County Pension Board met on Monday and nearly completed the revision of rolls. The list of applicants is not as large as was expected. Death is rapidly thinning the ranks of the veterans.

According to grape vine news the Seaboard Air Line people have definitely decided to build the long talked of and often delayed Charleston—Barnwell—Augusta connection. This assurance comes straight.

Mr. John Cater, representing Special Census Agent Gordon A Hagood, has completed a canvas of the county to ascertain the number of bales of cotton ginned the past season. He visited every ginner in the county.

Rosemary farmers began corn planting in good earnest last week. They will cut down cotton crops this year about four acres to the plow on an average and put that much more in corn. Next year they will be the thriftier and happier for so doing.

The Sumter Item has a pretty description of the Reception of the Tinmod Literary Society of the Sumter Female Seminary. Miss Duly Green of Barnwell is the charming President of the Society, and cadets Edgar P. Mitchell and S. J. Green responded to two of the toasts.

After an illness of about two weeks Mrs. J. P. Harley departed this life on Sunday night, aged about 35 years, leaving a devoted husband, seven affectionate children and many loving friends and relatives to cherish her memory so fragrant with good and kindly deeds. She was a consistent member of the Baptist Church and was laid to rest in the Seven Pines Cemetery.

A new law point was settled by the Supreme Court last week in case of Matuis vs Southern Railway. In 1901 Capt. C. H. Mathis ordered three refrigerator cars for the shipment of cantaloupes They came but had no ice and Capt Mathis shipped by express, and through Attorneys Bates & Simms brought suit for the difference in freight. The Jury, Judge Klugh presiding, gave him a verdict for $511.62, the amount asked, and the Supreme Court affirmed its decision.

WILLISTON NEWS.

Mr. A M. Kennedy has just returned from Baltimore, buying his Spring supply of goods. He saw Rev. W. M. Jones, who is doing as well as could be expected

Miss Dora Greene of Joyce Branch spent a few days in town last week with Mrs. L. H. Sprawls.

Miss — Dobson of Springfield spent Sunday and Monday with her brother, Professor and Mrs. R. A. Dobson.

Miss Mattie Adams, a charming young lady of Montgomery, Fla., is visiting Mrs. J. H. Sprawls.

Mr. J. M Woodward is improving very slowly, but we hope he will soon be better.

Mrs H. J Harvey spent a few days in Blackville last week.

Miss Lou E. Weathersbee, who has been in Montgomery, Ala. for some while, is visiting her sister Mrs. J. H. Sprawls.

X. Y. Z.

NOTICE.

All Township Commissioners will please see that their roads, and all bridges under twelve feet wide, are put in good condition at once. Some of the Townships have Commutation money to their credit, and this must be expended on the roads from which it was paid Please see that the road lists are sent in and those who have paid their Commutation are checked off in my office, so that this money can be properly expended.

O. W. Barker, Supervisor.
R. C. Roberts, Jr., Clerk.

MERCATUS NEWS.

Miss Maud Edenfield has returned home after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. R. A. Weathersbee, and friends.

Misses Mae and Cattie Edenfield were the guests of Misses Emma and Rosa Kennedy on Saturday

Miss Carrie Grubbs has returned home after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Lirt.

Rev. W W. Glover and Mr. T. J. Grubbs spent a few pleasant hours at Mr. J. W. Kennedy's on Sunday evening.

Mr. J. A. May, a very promising young Charlestonian, was the guest of Miss Juanita Tyler on Sunday.

Nellie Gray.

RED OAK NEWS.

Quite a crowd attended and greatly enjoyed the closing exercises of Bloomingdale School on Friday evening. The entertainment was a perfect success. It could not have been otherwise under the skillful management of Miss Susie Dunbar, the accomplished teacher. Each pupil's part was beautifully acted which was a proof of bright intellect and good training.

The delightful music rendered by Messrs. Halford and Burke added much to the occasion. After the entertainment a crowd spent a few hours very pleasantly at the home of Mrs. Jennie Sanders.

Quite a pleasant sociable was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Baxley on Saturday evening in honor of Miss Susie Dunbar, who will take her departure in a few days, much to the regret of many friends, who sincerely hope for her return in the near future. Miss Dunbar possesses many excellent qualities, which are highly appreciated by all so fortunate as to know her.

Eva.

MEANDERINGS FROM MILLETTVILLE—Feb. 26th 1903.

It has been about three years since the spirit has moved me to blow my quill and should there be more of cobwebs than of pith in the blowings it will be because of nonuse.

The weather has been against those of our farmers who like to anticipate nature by about ten days and plant early. We are all backward in "breaking up" and present indications point to general late planting.

Not many melons, very much cotton, and an average corn crop will be planted. Of the small grain about 80 per cent was fall sowed, and of that about 5 per cent was wheat and 10 per cent rye. The local number of horses and mules has been increased fully 20 per cent and more guano has been hauled than ever, for the same date of year.

Labor seems plentiful and generally efficient and contented in spite of Hanna Roosevelt & Co's meddling. A neighbor tells me that the numerous secret societies among them (socalled masonry) though, is a vital menace to the future of farming as conducted at present, thinks gradually we will have to rent entirely to them and all go to cities or turn merchant and advance to them.

There is a dearth of news items. Two negroes were stunned by lightning on Saturday whilst plowing, and one of the mules came running home with the plow attached to the gears and after the rain the man plowing him was found still unconscious and continued so until next day—says that white he was unconscious a man came to him and said that the like fate awaits all the gamblers in that neighborhood and profess reform in that direction.

A stable blown down and two fine mules destroyed last week and two struck by lightning is a strong storm record for March.

The question of investing in fine hogs has two sides; and to the mind of this writer the main desideratum with a farmer who raises hogs to sell hogs but farmers is to have a full corn crib.

Give me plenty corn and I will have bacon to sell, and also lard; though his register is only made by his nose in the pine barren.

A neighbor killed one hog of common stock and it weighed 450 pounds, and he got 76 lbs lard besides; that this winter when corn was scarce; but he fed him plentifully, and it paid.

Let us bend every endeavor, and make it our chief ambition to put into our barns plenty of grain and forage, and fine meat and lard will follow as surely as two added to two make four.

What we need is a man with grit and intelligence enough to say to his neighbors something like this; you fellows can keep on seeing who can skip the most cotton, and have the biggest credit; it looks big and it makes you feel big, but it aint worth one cent for the permanent improvement and progress of farming as a science; you plant and plan and reap for a day; and look to the future, and though your reward may come quicker, and be more substantial from a worldly standpoint, I will have the satisfaction of having hewed the way to a higher plane, and nobler esteem for my profession; which those who come after one will enjoy. But this letter is too long so I must close it.

May this be a prosperous and happy year to You, Mr. Editor, is the wish of

"Singular."

LONG BRANCH PHILOSOPHY.

Some time since we passed through one of our towns and was accosted by a Standard Oil man, whose description of the sand piled up in one of the roads over which his mules, nigger, and K oil tank have to travel, the like of which we never heard or read of, except that given by Capt. James Riley in his narrative of shipwreck and travel over the great desert of Arabia. Agent or Boss man, declared that if the socalled working should be eventually finished to the town in question he would be compelled to leave the town in darkness, unless he was prepared to pull his illuminer with steam. Now we write a few lines to say that we thought Mr. Rockfellow able to move the sand that should happen to be piled up in the way of his wagon, else put clay on top of the sand, but like others he may not be willing.

Then, having seen the road, we think that the oil man made mountains out of mole hills or else that nothing is quite as bad as we think, except the storm. We with a dozen others were overtaken some time since, but all escaped unhurt. We received courtesies in one of our towns the other day hard to understand and they consisted of ten smokers (not twofers) but nearly good enough for a drummer, and matches in plenty to light them with, and something more uncommon and far between, a pressing invitation to spend the night and no town board to pay, but sometimes we meet with excountry cousins who are nearly as clever as real sunburned smoked up country folks.

Riah Mas.

Another shipment yard wide sheeting at 4½c. per yard at

MOLAIR & PORTER'S.

THE WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Address delivered by Dr. R. A. Gyles at the unveiling of the monument erected in memory of the late Capt. George T. Rhodes, at Lawtonville, S. C:

ESTEEMED SOVEREIGNS AND FRIENDS:

There are some things in life which are best soon forgotten, but, on the other hand, there are things which should be treasured in the memories and enshrined in the hearts of men forever; among these last is the life, the good deeds, and death of the really good man.

It has been the custom of all ages to erect monuments to mark the places where their beloved dead lie. It is fitting that these tributes should be erected by willing hands and loving hearts. We have erected this monument to the memory of our dead brother and our mission today is to unveil it. A mission which is at once fraught with pleasure and with pain, pleasure for this is the last step in the fulfilment of an obligation, pain for we feel that these ceremonies, will vividly bring to mind the morning of a few months ago when our brother was laid here for his last long sleep; hearts which sorrowed will ache anew, wounds will be reopened which are not yet healed; but, my friends, there is more than compensation in the thought that there is a resurrection for the dead and an immortality for the soul, that, although his ashes are mingled with the dust his spirit has returned to the God who gave it.

The erection of this monument is no special mark of favor and not in recognition of any service done his Order, but it is the fulfilment of an obligation, for the Order of the Woodmen of the World has said that no Sovereign Woodman shall sleep in an unmarked grave. Within the twelve short years of the existence of the Order, they have paid out more than thirteen millions of dollars to the widows and orphans of the deceased Sovereigns and about eight thousand of these monuments mark the spots where those Sovereigns lie scattered over all our land—in Cuba and in the far off Philippines, where they fell with their faces to the foe, dying perfectly confident that their brethren would see that their loved ones were not forgotten.

Standing upon this hallowed spot, we are sad and sorrowful and we think of our departed Sovereign with tenderness; his goodness we would magnify and his shortcomings we have buried in the dark recesses of forgetfulness. We are here to honor his memory and give expression to our respect for those whom he loved best. We are the humble servants to execute his wishes, as a Woodman, and unto him, and not unto us, should be the praise for his wise foresthought in conferring on us the privilege of comforting the bereaved ones for whom he has provided.

The cold stone which marks his last resting place stands like a sentinel to guard his dust and indicate to the world his devotion to those he loved best and to his chosen craft. It tells a story though mute and motionless! It glorifies life! It idealizes death! Passionless, immovable, stern and unyielding, it symbolizes the faith of humanity. The passer by will pause and read the name of a good man and a true Sovereign.

It will be an inspiration to emulate his life, that the passer-by may become worthy of such a tribute, when earth shall be to his closing eyes a fading shadow, passing away into his future when his eyes shall be opened to the brightness of the hereafter, which, like a sweet and beautiful vision, shall come stealing o'er his senses and changing, ever changing, shall have its fruition in a perpetual reality of joy.

Looking back at the ages that have rolled by in the revolution of time, what have we remaining of the past but lives of men? Where is magnificent Babylon with her palaces, her artificial lakes and hanging gardens that were the pride and luxury of her victorious inhabitants? Where is majestic Nineveh, that proud mistress of the East, with her monuments of commercial enterprise and prosperity? Alas! they are no more. Tyre, that great city into whose lap the treasures of the world were poured, she, too, is no more. The waves of the sea now fall where once stood the immense and sumptuous palaces of Tyrian wealth. Temples, arches and columns may crumble to pieces and be swept into the sea of oblivion; Nature may decay and races of men come and go like mist of the morning before the rising sun, but the proud monument of George Rhodes' life will survive the wrecks of matter and the shocks of time.

You and I knew George Rhodes to be the really good man, as a good and dutiful son, as a true and reliable friend, as a loyal and patriotic citizen and a loving, devoted and provident husband and father.

On this beautiful plain, he peacefully sleeps, torn from the bosom of a loving family and from numberless devoted friends, cut down in the prime of his manhood. Costly marble marks the place of his head and beautiful flowers will bloom at his feet. Here the birds will carol their vespers and gentle breezes breathe fragrance o'er his grave. The sun in his splendor, ere sinking to rest amid the clouds which veil the "Golden Gate," will linger to kiss the monument reared by loving hearts and, with a flood of beauty, bathe it in heavenly glory.

And then the blush fades, even as it fades from the face of a beautiful woman. Shadows begin to climb the hillside and Nature sleeps, lulled by the soft music of the sighing wind. The stars, those bright forget-me-nots of the angels, coming out to keep vigils o'er the sleeping dust of him whose soul hath gone

To that fair land upon whose strand
No wind of winter moans.

REMEDY FOR BLIND STAGGERS.

The News and Courier: Noticing an account of blind staggers among the horses of Barnwell County, I write, hoping this remedy might do some good, as I have cured horses by giving the following drugs. This remedy is from the Farmers Barn Book, by Joseph H. Townley, and published some time since by Hurst & Co., New York:

Beat up a ball of the following (after taking from four to six quarts of blood:) Castile, soap 2 drams; calomel and assafoetida, each 2 drams.

The following purgative mixture should be given after the ball right away: Aloes, 7 drams; castile soap, 2 drams; epsom salts, 4 ounces.

If this does not move the bowels in four to six hours the animal should be syringed to assist drugs. (I have cured them without bleeding.) The horse has no appetite and should be fed with gruel, given by bottle. Never let them run on grass, but feed sound, dry feed while the disease is prevalent.

H.

James Island, Charleston County, February 28.

—Money may not make the man, but that doesn't prevent the man from trying to make money.

FOR SALE CHEAP FOR CASH.

I am offering my entire stock of

CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS,
SHOES,
HATS,
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BUGGIES,
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GLENN SPRINGS MINERAL WATER.

Still, Carbonated and Ginger Ale.

The Best on the Market.
For Sale By . . .

G. K. Ryan,
The Peoples' Pharmacy.

NOTICE.

LAND FOR SALE.

RENEW PLACE.—In Red Oak Township, 96 Acres.

HAVENER PLACE.—In Red Oak Township, 130 Acres.

ANNIE E. DYCHES PLACE.—In Blackville Township, 131 Acres.

O'BANNON PLACE.—Near Barnwell Court House, 558 Acres.

HARLEY PLACE.—In Rich Land Township, 515 Acres.

Prices reasonable and terms easy. Apply to J. O. PATTERSON, Barnwell, S. C.

COFFINS & CASKETS.

A complete stock, from the cheapest varnished goods up to the finest draped cloth products of American skilled talent and labor, constantly kept, and offered at

THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

I also offer to the people of Barnwell County a new, first class, modern Hearse, with all the latest equipments and improvements. Prompt, personal attention given to all inquiries and orders

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WILLISTON, S. C.

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G. D. C. Lange.
BLACKVILLE, S. C

The State.

Nothing can take the place of your county paper. For county news and for county pride it should go into every home. But for news from the capital of your State and every county in South Carolina, served fresh every day; for daily news from Washington, the United States and every other quarter of the globe, nothing can take the place in South Carolina homes of The Daily State.

These are momentous times in history. We are in the midst of wars, strikes and political struggles of great importance. The next session of our legislature, with the inauguration of a new governor, will have peculiar interest. Man or woman, to keep up with the times, must read the daily history of the world, and that is recorded in entertaining style in The State. The State will be sent daily for $3 a year, $1 for 6 months, $2 for 3 months, or just a fraction over the cost of a postage stamp for one letter a day! Cheap education and information for a family for 2 1-5 cents a day, isn't it?

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THE STATE COMPANY,
Columbia, S. C.

DR. J. H. E. MILHOUS
SURGEON DENTIST.

BLACKVILLE, - - - - - S. C

Will be at his office in Barnwell every Sale day and Tuesday and Wednesday following. Will be at his Home office in Blackville every Friday and Saturday, and will make appointments to meet patients at any of our county towns or call at their residences.

I am a full graduate of Philadelphia Dental College; have had seventeen years active practical experience, and can please you in quality of work and prices.

C. F. Calhoun, P. M. Buckingham, Wm. McNab.

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