

# The Barnwell People.

JNO. W. HOLMES, Editor & Prop'r

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1910.

## REMINISCENCES OF 1877.

(Continued from last week.)

And never before since time began was there won an unfurrowed sea or short plowed battlefield a grander victory than this triumph of the right.

For the supreme hour of our civilization had come, the day for the passing of the judgment of its success or failure. And never before was there and never again can there be gathered in Carolina's capital such an assemblage of such men.

Wade Hampton, the incomparable, the one man who could, unflinching, look death in the face and dare its worst attack, the soldier spirit that could kiss his dead boy, the joy and pride of his heart, and turn with unshaken sword to lead his squadrons to the charge again, Lieutenant General of the Confederacy, now forever gone, the leader of them all, calm, passionless, unafraid, unflinching when but a single fault might have been fatal, guiding his people as a safe shepherd leads flocks into the safe sweet pastures of a lasting peace. And such counsellors as he had to hold up his hands in those days and nights of weary anxiety, Matthew Calbraith Butler, a Major General of Cavalry who had left a limb but not an atom of courage in old Virginia, Brigadier General Johnson Hagood, "the savior of Petersburg," James Connor, a mailed veteran who had given into the bosom of Virginia a part of his body for keeping until the final moment of eternity, M. W. Gary, "the bald eagle of Edgefield," John Braxton, Samuel McGowan, John J. Kennedy and many more of highest heroic mold.

And the plain man who thronged Main Street from the capital gates to the post office, clad in homespun, bearing their own coats, sleeping where they could find shelter from the frosts and winds of the wintry nights, undisciplined, were hero souls that had come to the last call of the Mother State to give her or to be sacrificed with her.

From beyond the Savannah had come as a volunteer the mightiest son of a grand State, and in grateful, glowing memory of his splendid life, the portrait of John B. Gordon hangs upon the granite wall of the House in which the Wallace victory was won.

Ah! We shall never look upon their like again.

Tonight as we sit in the quietness of our chamber, disturbed only by the counting of the seconds by the clock and the footfalls of the church gears through the April moonlight, among the memories of the vanishing years comes this one picture as if dimmed upon our brain but yesterday. It is the strained, anxious face of a plain, every day man, but an unwritten history of immortality here and hereafter. He had come from his quiet home among the foot hills of the Blue Ridge in Pickens County, sent by his fellow citizens as their Representative. He had left his quiet sequestered home a wife high in death. She had, perhaps, kept the farm work going and the spinning wheel and loom busy while he wore the gray in Virginia. Whether or not we can not tell but she was of the spirit of the brides of the early sixties. She had to go to Columbia, and though day after day the tidings came to him that still lower ran the sands of her life the stress of the Mother State was so great and urgent that he could not be spared, that he could not tear himself away from duty to her side, to catch the last whisper from her lips, the final look of grace from the closing eyes. The look of least hunger on his face, as of one suffering the torture of a crucifixion, will not pass from our mental vision. That patriot was Representative Bates of Pickens County.

When the General Assembly was called in special session in the Spring of 1877 Columbia was as peaceful as "Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain." The courts had sustained the validity of the election of Governor Hampton and his co candidates, and the removal of the federal garrison left Governor Chamberlains administration without a ray of hope.

The Republicans of the State, saving and excepting its beneficiaries, accepted the results and the task of undoing the wrongs of the reconstruction years occupied many weeks.

In the reconstruction of the Supreme Court Col. Haskell was elected an Associate Justice, resigning his position as President of the old Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad. He filled that exalted office with characteristic force, fidelity and ability until happier conditions warranted his resignation that he might enter upon and carry to success long cherished business ambitions.

Well nigh a score of years have passed since we last met him but in that well remembered interview he described the incidents of the entry of the Wallace House into the Representative Hall as narrated by us last week. Nothing was said as to giving the facts publicity and knowing Judge Haskell's modesty, his indifference to deserved compliment as to unwarranted assurance we took and kept the matters as the confidence of one who had honored us with a friendship that had added much of our satisfaction to our life.

And as we parted the thought came to us of the high tribute paid to the dead great Bishop Elliott of Georgia, "And matchless sweet the golden wheat that nurtured him."

Of course there were in constant circulation startling rumors during the deadlock struggle but the realities taxed sufficiently the actors in the drama and confidence in the Democratic leadership was so complete that they caused little worry or excitement.

As showing the temper and devotion of our best people we chronicle this one recollection. It was said to us by some one that at one critical period there was need of an argument in the form of ten thousand dollars in ready cash. We mentioned the rumor to Gen. Francis M. Hamberg, who said to us: "Go and tell Governor Hampton that if he needs ten thousand dollars I will furnish them." But the money was not needed.

Up's country newspaper brethren continue to lament the emigration of good people to the cheaper lands of Georgia. Perhaps another reason is found in the easiness and cheapness of divorces. At Macon the other day in two hours 20 couples were given their freedom. One aggrieved husband brought suit for divorce because his wife had drunk his whiskey.

CONTRIBUTED EDITORIALS.

## AGRICULTURE IN THE SCHOOLS.

A great deal is being said about the need of teaching agriculture in the schools because of the growing need for more men and women to work the food producing lands. And so the South Carolina Department of Education has announced that an examination in Agriculture will be required at the coming examination for teachers' certificates. The examination is to cover Hamilton's text books on Agriculture.

If the need for men to live in the country were less urgent so that we need not grasp, as it were, at every straw, this plan of getting children for our rural communities would be little more than ludicrous.

It will work like this: Girls who have lived in town all their lives, who know nothing of life in the country and care less will be able to answer a few questions from the book. They will not know the meaning of a trowel in any sense; they will not be able to get the spirit of the farm; they will not care for the woods and fields and trees and things; and the whole affair will be one great farce. We shall pride ourselves on having taught a subject when we have done anything else than teach it.

If agriculture is to be taught in reality it must be taught by one who has the spirit of the farm. The spirit of the teacher will count for more than anything else and no written examination can test this.

Some years ago a man who was anxious to educate his children put them in school under a teacher whose every thought was of the American navy. Her pupils all wanted to be sailors. The thought that is uppermost in the mind of the teacher becomes the spirit of the school and makes boys and girls do things that are not in the nature of things. If the subject is worthy of being taught it must be taught by nature's free men and free women who have grown up on the farm. Let us hope to see more of the country schools presided over by country teachers and presiding over our already great number of pretences at doing things.

## A DAY IN ASPARAGUS.

I was tired when I went to my work that morning. My mother was sick in the night and I had been up with her. I had eaten of her not to get out of bed and had left directions for her medicine and having hurried through with breakfast six o'clock found me at my packing house to start the cutters off. There would not be much I thought and I would soon be back at the home. But one of my men cutters did not "turn up" and so the work came on slow and then the "grass" for some reason had decided to come up that day. A boy came along and wanted a job. He had out one day last season and counted himself an experienced hand. He was given the job and put to work. He made great progress, for he would set his basket down at each hill and get on his knees to dig at the stalk. He succeeded in cutting every one he touched but so short that his work ruined several baskets. The packers were inexperienced and had to be shown how to pack. It was necessary to caution and caution again and to sort out every spring in order to have them do it as I desired it done.

At last the last bunch was tied and the last crate filled. It was given to the long haul driver and I knew that I had yet another field and another packing house. I hurried home, looked after mother as best I could in a brief time, hitched Kate to the buggy and with a cold biscuit in my hand I set off. My workers were good and respectable men and the work was going on fine but the whole patch had decided to come up. The head cutter had called in extra help which was not all that could be desired and much grass was cut too short and otherwise mangled after the manner of new cutters.

The cutters were ahead of the bunch, however, and there was heap upon heap of little and big, white and green in one jumbled mass. We set to work with a will, crated up all that was ready and sent it to the depot. And then we worked on. I had left Kate to the buggy and as it was worn the dies began to trouble her and before we were aware of it she had broken one buggy shaft. One of the men had to stop and look after her and repair the damage as best he could. Taken from the buggy she pranced around the post getting more and more restless as the evening hours wore away. We got another crate ready and sent it down, and another. We were at work on another but the grain was at the station. There were bunching at break neck speed, two were standing with hammer in hand to drive the last nail and the man was ready to be disposing of the rest in the morning, the packing house locked, and I was ready to go. But Kate was not used to those hours. A friend who had stopped by said, "Your horse will run away with you."

"Yes, I guess so," I replied. Two men held her while I got in with the lines in my hands. "All right now," I said. Kate gave a dart and I was gone with the wind. Just then I saw a man in a buggy ahead of me. I could have pulled her down behind the buggy but to my dismay I saw him pull half way out of the road and stop. It always makes me mad for anyone to stop in the road ahead of her and she does her level best to run over them. I had no time to stop her nor to pull her out. In fact there was a ditch on the other side of the road. The man sat and watched Kate smash into the one wheel he had left across the road. She was not frightened at the catastrophe but she was going home now that the way was clear. I had not time to see who it was that suffered the wreck, for before the others had left the packing house I had rattled up at home. C. L. J.

## ON EASY STREET.

Governor M. P. Ansell purposes to return to his old home in Greenville and there resume the practice of law after completion of his second term as chief executive of this State.

## SCHOOL NEWS.

State Superintendent Swearingen has sent out the second half of the legislative appropriations for High Schools. The schools assisted in this section with their shares of the appropriation are:

Second Payment.	Total
Allendale	250
Barnwell	180
Blackville	180
Fairfax	222
Williston	180
Danmark	425
Denmark	180
Kirby	162
Williston	180
Total	360

We take the above figures from The State of Friday.

## WORSE THAN BULLETS.

Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than the erema J. W. Hamilton, Burlington, Me., got in the army and suffered with, forty years. But Buckner's Arnie Salve cured me when all else failed," he writes. Arnie Salve for sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, wounds, bruises and piles. 25c at C. N. Burkhalter's, R. A. Deason & Co's.

## THIN OUT THE DOGS.

Last week there were forty persons bitten by mad dogs receiving free treatment at the State Pasteur Institute in Columbia. One of the dogs of a worthless cur had an eye bitten out. Owing to the increase in hydrophobia a Pasteur Institute will be located in Charleston.

## THE CALL OF THE BLOOD.

for purification finds voice in pimples, boils, satow complexion, a jaundiced look, moch patches and blotches on the skin, all signs of liver trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills make rich red blood; give clear skin, rosy cheeks, fine complexion, health. Try them. 25c at C. N. Burkhalter's, R. A. Deason & Co's.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of South Carolina, County of Barnwell, Court of Common Pleas. Blanche Valerie Addison, an infant by Rita M. Anderson, her guardian ad litem, Plaintiff, against Len R. Addison, et al., Defendants.

All and singular the creditors of the estate of Mrs. Susan Melvina Broad, we hereby require to prove their claims before me on May 2nd 1910, and the said creditor failing to prove his claim against said estate on said date is forever barred from here after setting it up pursuant to a decree here in of his Honor Judge J. S. Sasse. H. L. O'Bannon, Master.

## MASTER'S SALE.

State of South Carolina, County of Barnwell, Court of Common Pleas. Bank of Western Carolina, Plaintiff, against Francis L. Carroll, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of a decretal order to me directed in the above entitled case, I will sell at Barnwell, in front of the Court House, on Monday, May 2nd 1910, being a legal holiday in said county, at the legal hour of sale, the following described real property: All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situated in the corporate limits of the town of Barnwell, Barnwell County, said State, containing two acres, more or less, a full bounded on the south by Carroll street, on the North by East street, on the East by lot of Lewis, and on the West by lot of Gilmore Simms.

Terms of sale: cash. Purchaser to pay for papers. H. L. O'Bannon, Master. Master's Office, April 9th, 1910.

## MASTER'S SALE.

State of South Carolina, County of Barnwell, Court of Common Pleas. Blanche Valerie Addison, an infant, by Rita M. Addison, her guardian ad litem, Plaintiff, against Ben R. Addison, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of a decretal order to me directed in the above entitled case, I will sell at Barnwell, in front of the Court House, on Monday, May 2nd 1910, being a legal holiday in said county, within the legal hours of sale, the following described real property: All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the Town of Williston, in the County of Barnwell and State aforesaid, measuring seventy-two (72) feet and six (6) inches by two hundred and ten (210) feet, or one-half length of what is known as the Burkhalter lot, and bounded now or formerly as follows:

On the North by lot of H. H. Trout; on the East by lot of C. A. Bennett; on the South by street separating it from estate lands of Henry Smith and on the West by lot of Mrs. Mary A. Woodward, being the entire property conveyed me by L. W. Cochran on November 23, 1899.

Terms of sale: cash. I reserve to pay for papers. H. L. O'Bannon, Master. Master's office, April 9th, 1910.

# GRAND AUCTION SALE!

## & BAND CONCERTS!

BARWELL, S. C.

Tuesday, MAY 10

At 10.30 A. M.

We have had consigned to us to be sold at public auction to the highest bidder the property known as the Col. Mike Brown estate, right in the town of Barnwell, S. C. On the above date this property will be sold; it is going to change hands no matter what it brings and it will truly be a chance of a lifetime, a golden opportunity for the home seeker, the business man or the speculator. Many, many men are waiting today trying to decide whether to

## Invest in TOWN Property

or not; these men were in the same state of mind years ago; they lost their opportunities then and are passing them by now. Others bought and made money and will do the same thing again; the waiting man's time never comes; act now! You owe it to your family to provide them with a home or you owe it to your best judgment to take advantage of an opportunity like this to make an investment that will double itself in a short time.

Penny Brothers, the Invincible Twin Auctioneers, will cry the sale, each speaking at the same time in the same tone of voice. Thomas Brothers, the other twins, will be on the ground and will gladly show all prospective buyers every courtesy. Don't fail to see these four twins, the irresistible combination that sells lots at the rate of one a minute. Hear Richardson Brothers' concert band and quartette. This alone is worth going miles to hear. It will be well worth your time to attend this sale.

## All the Property Is Nicely Located

and if you fail to get it now some one will make you pay for it later. It will be sold on very, very easy terms which will be announced the day of the sale.

We want the largest crowd that has ever been in Barnwell. Your friends will be there, so don't fail to meet them and attend the sale. We will appreciate your presence on the grounds, whether you buy or not, Tuesday, May 10th, at 10:30.

AMERICAN REALTY & AUCTION CO. GREENSBORO, N. C.

THE QUEEN QUALITY Shoe for Women



THE CROSSETT Shoe for Men

Ladies, walking, driving or touring, "Queen Quality" is the proper footwear. Simplicity of style adds notable charm to the new models. We have many new shapes that will meet with praise from the critical woman. In every last and leather that she would wear at any time. If you are in quest of exclusiveness, we recommend the "Queen Quality," in suede, patent leather or gun metal.

FOR SALE BY C. F. MOLAIR, BARNWELL, S. C.

Gentlemen, we have what you want when you want it in new Spring and Summer Oxfords, of the famous "Crossett" Brand. You will find none as good at a lower price, none better at any price. We have a large showing of the latest styles, SMART styles, too. Come in and let us relieve that "tired feeling" of the feet by fitting you with a pair of "Crossetts."

You should have a bank account no matter how small your business. It is the very best way to establish a credit, not only with the bank but with business men with whom you deal, and by paying all your bills with checks you get the very best possible receipt. If you are not accustomed to banking, call and talk it over with the officers.

## Home Bank of Barnwell

invites checking accounts—small or large—as well as Savings Accounts.

OFFICERS: Harry D. Calhoun, President; W. L. Cave, Vice President; H. P. Dew, Cashier; N. G. W. Walker, Asst. Cashier; G. M. Greene, Attorney.

Safety :: Service :: 4 Per Cent. Interest

## NOW THE TIME, Hill Top Stables the Place! Good BARGAINS for ALL!

Grand March News for all Farmer Folks, for another choice car load of the best picked work and road stock arrives Thursday, March 3rd, for sale at Charlie Brown low prices!

## 24 Farm and Timber Mules 4 Exceptionally Nice Horses

These new comers are sure to please and profit purchasers.

## MORE GOOD NEWS!

Another car load of long-lasting Wagons, all sizes, Smooth Riding Buggies, Strong and Handsome Harness, Whips, Lap Robes of all classes just received. Come and choose and make the right start. I'll help you.

## Charlie Brown, Barnwell, S. C.

STEPHEN S. FURSE, JR. EDMUND M. LAWTON. FURSE AND LAWTON.

Cotton Factors, bagging and Ties, Fertilizers, Handlers of Upland, Sea Island and Florodora Cotton, Liberal advances made on consignments of cotton. Personal, prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to us.

212 East Bay St., FURSE & LAWTON, Savannah, Ga.

T. B. ELLIS, JR. SURVEYING AND TERRACING. A postal card addressed to me at Lyndhurst, S. C. will receive prompt attention.

LOANS NEGOTIATED. Loans on town and farm property negotiated in amounts of not less than \$1,000.00. Long or short time. South Carolina funds. J. A. Willis, Atty., Barnwell, S. C. MONEY TO LEND. Money to lend on first mortgage of real estate. 8 per cent interest on amounts under \$1000.00. 7 per cent on amounts over \$1,000.00. J. O. Patterson & Son.