

The Barnwell People.

NO. W. HOLMES, Editor & Prop'r

LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1910.

GOOD BYE AND WELCOME

"Ring out the old, ring in the new."

"The King dies, long live the King."

Old Year, only two more days before the last stroke of the midnight clock will signal your departure from us and your records be shelved among the fading memories that are stored in the cobwebbed garrets of the dead past. The bitter cups that you have held to so many quivering lips will then lose their taste of sorrow and the garlands with which you have wreathed the brow of the conqueror, the fair head of the trusting bride shall lose its glory and then beauty and change to dust.

New Year, you will come, a sovereign acclaimed and welcomed as the herald of a new happiness, the giver of a greater and better prosperity.

Be very kind to the hearts aching because the voices of their lost loved ones no longer tell like music sweet on the silence of the stricken home. Be very gentle to those that look to your youth and strength and open hand for the happiness that may keep their hearts aglow and that may mark each day of your reign as one of amnesty for past transgression or forgetting, and a promise sure of higher life and holier influence and greater prosperity as the winter time shall pass away, and the Spring flowers bloom again, and the Summer fruits fill with sweetness, and the golden harvests of the autumn days be gathered as you too grow old and approach the setting of your last sun.

In an exchange published entirely for the benefit of the newspaper people we find in a speech made by a country editor in the offhand declaration that the increasing circulation of the city daily over the rural mail routes reduces the country editor from the grind of writing editorials.

From another view point that circumstance increases the need for extra good sense writing. The rural editor is in closer touch with the people than the city man can be, and the average city editor needs to be guided, informed, encouraged and mind modelled by the backwoods worker.

In this day and time of grasping and gathering all the news and getting ahead of the country gleaners the editorial is the saving advantage that is out of reach of the city hand and the network of wires converging there.

The home paper is valued more or less according to the acquaintance of its readers with the workers on its columns.

With reluctance, because it may seem that we write in self praise, which is a practice most distasteful to us and which we avoid whenever possible and proper, we remark that but for the informing influence of the country press our kindergarten pupils of Charleston and Columbia might have had this State too deep in all sorts of immigrants from the ill lives of the Mediterranean states. We say so much to illustrate and emphasize.

The further from the field the greater the non-understanding of the city journals. They are essentially boomers and look to the bright side of conditions without taking time to view the dark side of the picture.

In their pan of prosperity the sky-scraper scribes of the great cities take it for granted that the staple crops of the country are a profit, thereby depressing their market value and encouraging adventurers to exploit them.

They know nothing of the expenses of crop raising, nor of the daily, night and continuous vexations of spirit that worry the farmers.

FOR HEALTH AND COMFORT.

Now is a good time to begin war on the mischievous housefly. On warm, sunshiny days or in comfortably heated rooms stray survivors of the previous cold come from their hiding places and get busy at the dining table or in attempting friendliness with food satisfied men, women and children.

It is a well proven fact that the housefly is the greatest distributor of typhoid fever, the disease so fatal, especially on clay lands. The killing of each fly during the Winter time may be the saving of a human life next Summer. So let no one be guilty of living this late in the season survive to be the patriarch or matriarch of swarms of winged annoyances next year.

"What is home without a dinner bell?" asked The State of Thursday.

That's a question easily answered. It is a country home where the dinner horn calls the workers to a mid-day meal of home farm products, healthy bacon or ham, fresh vegetables well cooked and seasoned, potatoe canded to perfection, chicken pie, butter milk, corn bread made of water ground meat and dessert of fruit dumplings.

Such meals are different from the canned goods class in numerous particulars, one of the most striking being that cans are tampered after eating and cleaned before beginning.

A GIFT TO THE MAN.

Contractor W. J. Oliver, who built the old Carolina Midland Railroad between Barnwell and Allendale towns up large as the organizer of a syndicate backed by the strong Louisville and Nashville system to connect Greenville, S. C., and Knoxville, Tenn., by a rail road that will penetrate the heart of the Tennessee coal district. Mr. Oliver is one of the most successful railroad builders in the South. He has a road of his own running 57 miles from Knob Creek to the Swamp Rabbit road from Greenville, to be the Southern end of the proposed line. The mountain section is yet to be run.

—GENERAL GIVERS.

Itemized statements have just been published of the principal gifts made by America's two richest men to various purposes.

In Andrew Carnegie's list of charities there are thirteen gifts, the smallest being \$7,000, the total totaling up the grand total of \$179,200,000.

John D. Rockefeller is \$50,000,000 below the steel magnate, his 17 gifts amounting to \$121,72,000.

It was written a long while ago in a book that is a truth that the widow's mite counted for more than the larger gifts of those that were cast in ostentatiously.

The sturdy North Carolina farmer who refused to sell anything made or grown on his land unless it could carry itself to market had a lot of uncommon good sense.

He fed his surplus corn, oats, hay, fodder, etc. to cattle, cattle, hogs and turkeys which he drove on foot to town. His family wheat bread every meal in the year, pies and cakes at each day's dinner and supper before bed time, and chickens and eggs whenever they wished or the neighbors visited them. They were not sighted by the preachers.

UNLESS ALL SIGNS FAIL.

Next March will be a windy month in Georgia. The Southern commercial Congress will hold a Spring session in Atlanta. Speeches are to be made by President Taft, Ex-President Roosevelt, Governor E. F. Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey and practically all the governors of the Southern States.

Marie—When you spoke I expected you to him you had \$500 in the bank.

Tom—And what did he say?

Tom—He borrowed it.

CURE FOR INSANITY?

Dr. Charles Noble of Union Springs discovered what he believed to be a sure cure for certain cases of insanity, effective in ten days time. He is conducting experiments at the State Asylum at McWayne, Georgia, to see if the city man can be, and the average city editor needs to be guided, informed, encouraged and mind modelled by the backwoods worker.

NO OTHER WAY.

They were aghast about the way I talked straight down their backs, and the reporters were taking the statements of men deserving their wages. I suppose, said they, do you tell that a man should never deceive his wife?

John, with a smoky back at home, said I let go of her tail. How was it possible for the six wives not to get a wad of the dollar deceiving her?

PARENTS' ATTENTION.

After children do sit, they can for those who sit, the soon water them, and the others who sit, arrange their own room, and their books, and lay the table, believe me that I am not as set as those that sit may seem, they sit hundred times more contented. For your children's happiness, then a knowledge of French or Italian, those things from the children to simplicity, to work and to settled dependence. If you could work on land, let the backwoods girl, then I will be well. Believe me, that without rest, conditions, there is no possibility of moral education, a Christian education or a consciousness of the fact that men are not natural individuals into the classes of masters and slaves, but that they are all brothers and equals.

These golden words of wisdom are from Lee Foster, who died Nov. 2, mourned by the whole world.

CARE OF THE TEETH.

From infancy to old age teeth are a constant source of trouble to most of us, and no other feature gives greater cause for anxiety to the world, so beauty. Given care, she may not care of a good complexion, her hair is not likely to attain a luster, and a single tooth of her teeth should be given due care. Modern science has done much for the art of dentistry, but as far as how good and perfect false teeth may be, they never look or feel like those the good Lord gave.

In childhood much can be done to improve the teeth, and the first set should be carefully attended to. Too many patients are negligent or are not quite straight, can be improved by the wearing of a plate. Every three months a child's mouth should be examined by a dentist, and growths should have his attention to every six months. In this was much expense and pain are saved, for if the first signs of decay a small gold filling will often save a tooth for the remainder of one's life.

Although defects in the shape and setting of teeth cannot be remedied after a person is full grown, the color of the teeth can be improved by careful attention and conscientious cleaning night and morning and when possible after meals. A reliable tooth powder should be used at night, and if desired in the morning, but during the day clear warm water is all that is necessary. When the teeth show any signs of accumulating tartar it should be promptly removed with magnesia sprinkled upon a toothbrush previously dipped in warm water. The teeth should be rubbed afterward with a very little powdered pumice, used about once a month, but not oftener.

In brushing the teeth it should be borne in mind that the bristles on both the top and bottom rows must be given as much attention as the outside. The brush should be used downward on the upper teeth and upward on the lower so as to press the gums down over the teeth and not from them. Care should be taken to pass the bristles between each tooth.

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CHOICE OF EVILS.

A fond mother in Valparaiso, hearing that an earthquake was coming sent her boys to a friend in the country, so that they might escape it. In a few days time she received a note from the friend saying:

"Take your boys away and send me across the earthquake."

Why do you say she is a many woman?" asked Jim.

"She always gets off a car prop-erly," said Minkie—Buffalo Express.

Tomorrow is not elastic enough in time to press the neglected duties of today.

MONEY TO LOAN!

On Improved Farming Lands.

Long Time! Easy Payments!

Borrower pays actual cost

of perfecting loan.

NO COMMISSION CHARGED

John B. Palmer & Son

Sylvan Building—P. O. Box 282

Columbia, S. C.

A BLOW IN JAMAICA

Things That Happen When a Big Storm Breaks Loose There.

A WEST INDIAN HURRICANE.

It Will Leap Out of a Clear Sky and Level Almost Everything in Its Path—Then Comes a Torrential Downpour That Ends in a Flood.

"Have you ever been through a West Indian Hurricane?" said a man who has lived in the tropics on and off for a number of years. "Do you want to know what the experience is like?

"A hurricane will leap out of a clear sky, sweep down on a city, blow everything in its path and pass on. Then follows the tail of the hurricane, a steady breeze blowing in the same direction, but at a much lower velocity. This is likely to continue for many hours, sometimes for many days, and is always accompanied by a torrid downpour of rain.

"I was in Kingston, Jamaica, at the time of the hurricane of 1903. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon I was in my office on the top floor of a rickety wooden building. As suddenly as a clap of thunder the room went dark.

"I had a pretty good idea of what was about to happen and, going to the window, looked out across the roofs. A black cloud had whirled up out of the southwest, obscuring the sun, but the mountains back of the city were still golden with light.

"In less than a quarter of an hour the wind reached us. The first structure that went was a wooden watch tower about 200 feet high that had been used in the old days to locate ships approaching the harbor. It had weathered all previous hurricanes, but this time it went down like a house of cards. Spars of lumber from that tower were carried as far as twenty blocks before they came to the ground.

"Then the spire of the church went, the pews of a good many residences were torn off, and some fine patio trees in the public gardens snapped off about halfway from the ground. Buildings in Kingston, however, are calculated to stand a pretty severe blow. They are built only a few stories high and the roofs present a broad and comparatively flat surface to the wind. Considering the velocity at which that hurrican e was traveling, the damage was not great. Let me assure you that the wind was fierce, but it was not strong enough to pull straight down on us.

"In three hours the rain began on the streets had been washed into the harbors. The street outside my window was a rushing river as much as four feet deep in places. I saw a cart try to cross it, but with the water above the axle of the wheel and the horses legs being washed away from under it it was an impossible task, and the driver turned back. The carts and pack animals were dancing on the surface like corks.

"As you can imagine I did not get home to supper that evening. It was not until the rain stopped and the water had subsided that I got home. I sat down and ate my dinner in front of the fire, and then I lay down to sleep.

"I awoke this morning to find the house washed out, and no carts were run-

ning. Other, however, were doing a roaring business, and eventually I got a cabriolet to drive me for three days to my customary charge.

The courage to present to King-
ston money up to hundreds of thousands of dollars for the redress of
wrongs was wrought in the country districts. Floods wiped out many a negro village and sent the dusky houses floating down the rivers. The railroads were tied up for nearly a week. Every banana tree in the path of the hurt cane was uprooted, yet a West Indian farmer can do a lot of damage when it gets lost.

"Loss of life, did you say? Of course there was. Nearly 200 people were killed throughout the island on that occasion, but we grew accustomed to it in the West Indies. We expect a hurricane every once in awhile, and we know that it will take its toll of human life when it comes. If you had been telling the story you would probably have mentioned that first of all, and in death is so common below the tropic of Cancer that we get calls for help.

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