

THOUGHTS LEADING TO THE BETTERMENT OF OUR CONDITION.

(The following article is by South Boy, colored, of Pickens, a student at Habison Agricultural College, Irmo, S. C.)

Mr. Editor: Please allow me a space in your paper to say a few words. In my little study of conditions in America, the negro is about as much at home here as he would be anywhere else. Seeing that we are at home, we should try to do something which would make the world better to live in, and embrace the comfort and conveniences of life.

We know that the future progress of our churches, Sunday schools, day schools, teachers and preachers depends entirely upon the training of the children. When a man kills his fatted hogs in the winter, he starts immediately to feeding the pigs so they will not be runts. To avoid making runts of our churches, Sunday schools, day schools, teachers, preachers and leaders we must prepare a place for the children to go for eight months in the year to be fed on higher deals of life.

Parents do not want to confine their boys and girls to books only, but want to give them a trade such as carpentry, blacksmithing, sewing, domestic science and an intelligent knowledge of getting the best there is in the soil. In these days of advanced ideas, it is hard for a man or woman who has not specialized in some particular trade or subject to compete with the rest of the world.

The age is demanding more and more as the years go by that man should know more of himself and the things with which he comes in contact. We people of Pickens county, district 30, should strive to build and equip a graded school building. More wholesome teaching could do away to a large extent with the fines, jails, high death rates, undertaker, the doctor and death notices.

Too often industrious white men have to ride many miles to sit upon jury to try a negro for stealing a rooster. If the negro had had proper training the rooster would have remained in the coop, and the negro would have been at home with his dear wife and children, and at the same time produce a crop to cut down the high cost of living.

When we look around we can see that providence has placed everything in the hands of the industrious, the economical and the intelligent. Just in proportion as we acquire the three above named qualities, we too will be successful.

The late Dr. Booker T. Washington did not over estimate the importance of industrial training as an essential agency in the general uplift of the colored race.

We should drink deep of the spring of knowledge. The more we learn, the more we become like God, who is all-knowing. A little knowledge leads no man from God. Knowledge without common sense is folly; without method it is waste; without kindness it is fanaticism; without religion it is death. But with common sense it is wisdom; with method it is power; with charity it is beneficence; with religion it is virtue, life and peace.

HOGVILLE LOCAL NEWS.

The weeds have gotten so high about the postoffice that the Mail Carrier had a bit of trouble in locating the building when he came in yesterday.

Hank Potts says when he and his wife were married, she being very young, he endeavored to get her started off on the right track. He advised her to get an idea and stick to it and she would succeed. Right off the reel she got the idea that he was a fool and has always stuck to it.

Bub Smothers this week painted the front of his store with a nice coat of hunters green paint. He put the usual "Fresh Paint" sign up, but so few people in Hogville can read that by night most of the paint had been carried away on the backs of our citizenship. Did you ever notice that even in well educated, well regulated communities these "fresh paint" signs are not noticed by more than one out a hundred. It is well enough, however, to continue to put them up where painting is being done as that one person is worth saving.

Should the home town "knocker" go to either heaven or hell, that place will be out of luck.

Zero Peck a few hot nights ago dreamed he had a cold bottle of beer and his wife hearing him "carrying on" hilariously, awakened him and he has been very cross with the children and has not spoken to her since. He says his wife has always in one way or another stood in the way of his ambitions.

Bill Hellwanger last week went over on Bear Creek fishing and car-

ried a jug of moonshine and a loaf of bread. Failing to show up after an absence of several days a searching party went to look for him and found him just coming from under the influence of the liquor, the jug empty and the bread gone and found that he had been eating raw eel. They administered a half pint of "first aid" and brought him in in a pretty lively condition, all things considered. Bill says he does not believe he will relish fish again this season.

The Postmaster is trying to think of something at which a fool might succeed. He wants to help Gape Allsop.

An eating house called the Farmers' Rest has been opened at Pumpkinville by a man who used to dig cisterns for a living. All his tables are made large in order that his patrons will have plenty of room to chew their steak.

In his lecture at the Wild Rose school house Prof. Gape Allsop gave it as his opinion that dandruff was only freckles that have been jarred loose by the hard knocks a person gets as he passes through life.

PRAYERS FOR RAIN.

The "Sunday School Times" publishes the following:

Prayer for Rain.

About thirty-two years ago (I have had a club of "Sunday School Times" subscribers for this period of time), you published on your first page the enclosed poem, "Who Prayed Last Night?" Since then during times of drouth I have several times asked the local papers to print it. And in every case when the poem was printed, coming out on Saturday, copious rain has come on or before Monday. The same thing has been true when printed in village papers elsewhere.

I believe the poem has stimulated Christians to pray for rain, rather than to complain of the drouth. I further believe that thousands of communities would have the same good results if your subscribers would cut out the copy, which I hope you will publish, and when rain is greatly needed ask the local paper to print it.—A New York Subscriber.

It is a pleasure to comply with this request of a member of the "Sunday School Times" family, and the verse is republished here.

Who Prayed Last Night.

By Josephine Pollard.

Day after day the sun shone out
Till the earth was choking with dust
and drouth.
And millions of blossoms on hill and plain
Were almost dead for the want of rain.
All through the meadows the heads of wheat
Bent low with the long-continued heat;
And the farmer murmured, "No crop of grain
Shall I harvest this year if it doesn't rain."

The clouds hung heavy in hearts that knew
How much depended on rain and dew.
And tears were plenty as days went by
But clouds and tears were not in the sky.

Our Willie noted the frown that lay
On his father's forehead from day to day,
And longed to banish with loving art
The fears that troubled the farmer's heart.

"Mamma, do you think that God would hear
"If I prayed for rain?" "Why, of course, my dear,"
Was the mother's earnest and prompt reply.
"Well, then," said Willie, "I mean to try."

At bedtime Willie, o'ercome with play,
Forgot the prayer that he meant to say.
But the angels watching his slumbers guessed
The thought that quivered within his breast.

Next morn all over the thirsty plain
Was heard the steady drip of the rain.
And Willie, o'erjoyed at the welcome sight,
Exclaimed, "Why, mamma, who prayed last night?"

HUNGER, THE BEST SAUCE.

Sauce is used to create an appetite or relish for the food. The right way is to look to your digestion. When you have good digestion you are certain to relish your food. Chamberlain's Tablets improve the digestion, create a healthy appetite and cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

DROWNED IN RIVER WHILE HOLDING NET.

I. V. Bagwell, 20, Drowned While Seining at Middleton Shoals.

I. V. Bagwell, about 20 years old, was drowned Wednesday night about 7:30 o'clock at Middleton's Shoals on the Savannah river while seining in the river there with a party of about ten other men.

It was learned this morning that Mr. Bagwell was carrying one end of the net when he suddenly stepped into a deep pot-hole. He was seen to rise from the water only once after he first went under. Other members of the party were unable to rescue him because of the swiftness of the water and because of the treacherous nature of the shoals. They immediately went down the river below the shoals hoping that they might get him from the water as he came down the river, and with the hope of being able to bring about resuscitation provided they were able to locate him further down the river. He was never located however, and the search for his body has continued from Wednesday night up to 1:00 o'clock today without success. Sheriff Maret received a telephone call about 1 o'clock today to send all the men he could get down there to help in the work of dragging the river for the body. Men were immediately dispatched by the sheriff to help in the work.

Mr. Bagwell is a son of Mr. Lon H. Bagwell, who lives about 17 miles from Anderson on the Easley road. He had been a resident of Anderson county all his life, and was considered as a young man of sterling character and ability. It was stated by a relative of Mr. Bagwell that the young man had been married only a short time. He is survived by his young wife, his father and several brothers and sisters.

He was a nephew of W. L. and J.

L. Bagwell of this county.

The body of I. V. Bagwell, who was drowned in the Savannah river on Wednesday was found on Friday morning near what is known as Jack Craft's island about one-half mile below where the young man was drowned.

The funeral was held at White Plains church Friday afternoon. The bereaved family have the sympathy of a host of friends in the tragic death of this young man.

EASLEY ROUTE TWO.

Going swimming is the order of the day in this section.

Mrs. Mattie Willis, Misses Susie Griffin and Rose Holcombe attended the Starnes-Holcombe wedding in Greenville last week.

Miss Mary McMahan, of Greenville, visited Mrs. J. E. Stone recently.

Miss Hazel Perry has returned home after attending school in Greenville.

A large crowd attended Sunday school at Georges Creek Sunday.

Miss Rose Holcombe, of Easley, Mrs. R. E. Holcombe, Mrs. C. E. Starnes and Mrs. Yanks, of Greenville, visited in Fountain Inn Wednesday.

Mr. S. C. Chapman and daughter visited Mr. Chapman's father Saturday night.

Mr. Henry Holcombe, of Anderson, is spending the week with Mr. Herbert Holcombe.

Mr. L. B. Freeman, of Easley, was visiting in the "Needmore" section Sunday.

Little Miss May Lee Looper, of the Latham section, visited the Misses Chapmans recently.

Don't forget preaching services begin at Georges Creek Sunday, and will continue throughout the week.

Miss Lula Cison visited Mr. S. C. Chapman and family Saturday

night.

Miss Sadie Fisher, of Anderson, spent last week with Miss Rose Holcombe.

The Kay-Smith reunion was quite a success. A large crowd attended Thursday and of all the good things to eat, you never saw the like. To look at the table it didn't look like hard times.

Miss Hattie King and Mary Ellen Griffin are visiting Mrs. G. C. Griffin and family.

Miss Earle Holcombe spent last week in West Union and Miss Pearl Smith returned home with her to spend a week or so.

Mrs. R. E. Holcombe, of Greenville, and little Miss Ruth McKinney, of Simpsonville, spent the day Thursday with Mrs. B. C. Holcombe and family.

Misses Myrtle and Janie Sudduth visited Miss Ellen Miller Sunday.

Wonder what has become of "Bill Blue?" Come ahead, we all like to read your items. They sure are fine.

Come ahead, all you correspond-

ents, and let's make this dear old paper better every week.
Somebody's Darling!

MARRIED.

A marriage of interest to the many friends of the contracting parties was that of Mr. Joseph T. Chastain, of Pickens, to Miss Minnie Swayingham, of the same place, which took place at the residence of the officiating officer, J. Alonzo Brown, on last Wednesday, the 27th inst. The groom is well known around Pickens and the upper part of the county and is a prominent farmer. This is his second marriage. Many congratulations.

DRAKE REUNION.

All descendants of James and Agnes Drake, who were among the first settlers of Abbeville county, are requested to meet in reunion at Old Greenville church, four miles southeast of Donalds, on August 16, each bringing his best lunch.

Mail or Telephone



Often it is cheaper, in time and expense, to telephone than to write a letter. The extensive toll lines reach almost everywhere and the low STATION TO STATION rate makes the cost small. You give the message and get the answer at once. Try it!

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY



THE U. S. NOBBY TREAD



Where the going is specially heavy with snow, mud or sand, in hilly country where maximum traction on the road is a factor, no other tire tread yet devised is quite so effective, or so wholly approved by motoring opinion, as the U. S. Nobby Tread.

Its very simplicity—three rows of diagonal knobs, gripping the road—is the result of all the years of U. S. Rubber experience with every type of road the world over.

If every one listened to experience, how much they'd save

STOP and talk to the next man you see with U. S. Tires on his car. Ask him why.

Most likely you'll hear an interesting story about his tire experiments—before the answer was found. Money wasted. Promises unkept. Trouble on the road—humorous to every one except the man who went through it.

Finally U. S. Tires. And U. S. Tires ever since.

Perhaps it's the experience of U. S. Tire buyers that makes them more emphatic in their preference than ever this year.

When these men have tried most everything by the way of "staggering bargains", "hurrah discounts", "discontinued lines at less" and so forth they know what not to get.

They want a fresh, live tire. With a good reputation. That's everything it says it is. With the people behind it who back it up.

There are 92 U. S. Factory Branches. Your local U. S. Dealer is drawing upon them continually to keep his stocks sized up, complete—to give you service.

Whenever he gets one or a hundred tires from a U. S. Factory Branch, they are newly made this season's tires.

Sold to you at a net price. Full values. Square-dealing. A reputable maker. A reputable dealer. The whole transaction as befits the leadership of the oldest and largest rubber organization in the world.

United States Tires are Good Tires

- U. S. USCO TREAD
- U. S. CHAIN TREAD
- U. S. NOBBY TREAD
- U. S. ROYAL CORD
- U. S. RED & GREY TUBES

United States Tires
United States Rubber Company



Henderson & Williams - Easley, S. C.



"Stop and talk to the next man you see with U. S. Tires on his car."