

The County Record.

VOL. XVIII.

KINGSTREE, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1902.

NO. 38

MERRY WEDDING PARTY.

Guest Here for the May-Davis Nuptials This Afternoon.

There is a very merry wedding party in town today, and the nuptials will have been celebrated by the time you read this.

The wedding is that of Miss Cora Davis to Arthur Alston May, one of the most promising young men of that very enterprising and progressive community of Cades. They are to be married at 5:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents on Palmetto street. Rev. Harold Thomas performs the services. There are wedding guests from all sections of the country, among them Charles Orrin Moss of Philadelphia, a long time friend of the groom who will be best man, and Ira M. Bedford of New York, friends and relatives from Kingstree, Lake City, Salters and Cades. A very merry time is expected by the guests. The wedding party will leave on the evening train for the home of the groom in Cades. Their friends will give them a hearty "send off."—*Florence Daily Times, Sept 16.*

STATE AND FEDERAL ELECTION.

How the Vote Stood According to the Official Count.

The following is the official count of the second primary:

Latimer 53,890, Evans 36,371; majority 17,519.

Heyward 50,830, Talbert 40,494; majority 10,336.

Gary 42,737, Sloan 48,024; majority 5,587.

Gantt 47,312, Wilson 43,669; majority 3,643.

Jones 45,885, Walker 44,873; majority 1,012.

Boyd 41,544, Frost 49,452; majority 7,878.

Caughman 51,060, Evans 39,756; majority 11,304.

Bellinger 5,847, Croft 5,971; majority 124.

Aiken 8,772, Smith 6,956; majority 1,816.

Those receiving a majority were declared the nominees and the committee adjourned.

Bonds for County Officials.

I represent the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Co., of Baltimore, Md., which has a capital of \$2,500,000. Save your friends the annoyance of going on your bond by getting bonded in this company. We make a specialty of bonding County officials at low rates. References: The Bank of Kingstree, the Sheriff, County Supervisor, County Supt. of Education and County Treasurer.

C. W. WOLFE.

Kingstree, S. C.

Special Sale Monday.

Ribbon worth 25c 30c and 40c will go at this Special Sale for 10c a yard. Ladies' Feather Bone Corsets worth \$1.00 and \$1.50, will go at 69c. This Special Sale will take place Monday, September 22, at SCHULTZ'S BARGAIN STORE 1t Next door to the Dispensary.

Shoes, dry goods, notions, etc., at reduced prices. Need cash.

WILKINS.

Few people know what they don't want until after they get it.

CLEMSON COLLEGE CHAT.

College Opened Wednesday of Last Week with Enrollment of 500 Students.

Clemson College, S. C.

September 16, 1902.

Clemson opened Wednesday under most favorable circumstances. Dr. Mell, the new president, is very much liked by the students, he says he is here for business and intends to make this the most profitable session Clemson has ever had. First Lieut. Edgar A. Sermyer, 3rd Cavalry, U. S. A., has been detailed for duty here, and will act in the capacity of Commandant. In a short address he says he intends to build the military feature of the college to a high standard of excellence, and have discipline enforced to the fullest extent.

There are about five hundred students enrolled, nearly all of the old students having returned.

The following cadets are from Williamsburg county:

S W Epps, Senior class; S G Bryan, G O Epps, S O O'Bryan, Junior class; Duncan Dunlop, S P Harper, W M O'Bryan, Jr., Freshman class. '04.

Card of Thanks.

Editor County Record:—

As it is impracticable to return thanks in person to the many friends who honored me with their votes in the second primary, I take this method of expressing my grateful appreciation to them all. While I did not quite get elected I feel that I and my friends have nothing to be ashamed of or to regret.

Toward my successful competitor I entertain the kindest feelings, and to the best of my ability I shall endeavor to do my part toward the upbuilding and advancement of the county.

With a kindly feeling for all and malice toward none, I am,
Very respectfully,
C. E. WHEELER.

Death of Mrs. McConnell.

News reached here Tuesday morning of the death of Mrs. Mary Brisbane McConnell, which took place on Monday, September 15, 1902, at Morrisville. Mrs. McConnell was a most estimable christian lady and her death is a sad affliction to her family and to the community in which she resided.

Mrs. McConnell (nee Hext) was born in Barnwell county June 9, 1832. She married Mr. John Thomas McConnell, of Black Mingo, Williamsburg county, who died in 1877, leaving four children: Mrs. T. P. Steele, Mrs. J. Wesley Cook, F. D. and J. Zuill McConnell, Jr., all of whom still survive her.

Mirth, Mimicry and Music.

The World's Leading Monologist, Ralph Bingham, of the Alkahest Lyceum, will give an entertainment in the Court House Wednesday evening, September 24. Mr. Bingham will give an original entertainment, presenting an evening's programme of song, music and story of the brightest order and the most enjoyable character, inducing pleasure and delight and provoking mirth, merriment and laughter. Admission, adults 50c, children 25c. Tickets on sale at Dr D C Scott's drug store.

THE SAGE OF POSSUM FORK.

TALKS TO THE BOYS ABOUT THE DOG STAR.

Takes "Bill Arp," the Georgia Philosopher to Task for Denying the Existence of Dog Days.

I see in a late letter to the young people on the "solar system", "Bill Arp" knocks all the romance out of the dog days, saying, "there are no dog days, nothing but a superstition that has come down to us from the ancients."

Well, well, may be so, Mr. Arp! But please don't be so dogmatic about our dog days. Indulge us in a little floating, legendary fancy; let us have something to frighten the boys with when they insist on going in swimming every day; we want to tell them: "the dog days ain't out yet, it might make you sick", and don't dishearten these old farmers who say, "To destroy cockle burs they must be cut up in the dog days," and "To plant turnips in dog days, to belt trees in dog days, to cut the sprouts off the new ground stumps in dog days, and to nurse your sore hand a little better in the hot sultry weather of the dog days".

The dog days are said to be those 40 days the sun seems to rise and set with the dog star, Sirius, the brightest fixed star in the Heavens; you can find him now, just at day light, about 2 hours high, a little south east of, and about 20 degrees from "Orion" or the "Ell and yard", but don't mistake Venus for him, for she rises about daylight now just in the east.

But Mr. Arp treats this great stellar sun—which he says gives 400 times more light than our sun, but whose distance is so great that the best telescopes make him look no bigger than the naked eye—I say he treats him with too much irreverence when he says his time of rising is "very irregular". And he mixes the present too closely with the profound future in claiming, "The appearance of Sirius is very uncertain and in course of time he will rise in winter".

Now Sirius, as well as other fixed stars, rises and sets 366 times in a year while the sun rises and sets only 365 times, hence Sirius gains about 4 minutes on the sun every day, so he in dogmatic reality, will rise with the sun only one day in a year, and Arp ought to have given us at least one dog day.

But I suppose the ancients meant the time the dog star became hid in the twilight of the evening and rose ahead of the dawn in the morning.

But let us examine a little closer this, so claimed, irregularity and uncertainty of the appearance of Sirius.

The length of our year, measured by the time it takes our earth to pass once around the sun, that is, from the time the sun is exactly vertical at at equator on June 21st until it is precisely vertical at the equator next 21st of June, is put down at 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 49 seconds, and is called the tropical, or solar year; and always keeps the same seasons to the months.

But the sidereal year is the time the earth takes in passing from a fixed star until it returns to the same fixed star again; and is 365 days, 6 hours, 9 minutes and 11 1/2 seconds; so the star year is about 20 1/2 minutes longer than the solar year.

But that star year is perfectly uniform, and the dog star is just as certain to be on hand at his regular time as the sun is to rise and set. Now, this dog star year, being only 20 1/2 minutes longer, he will take 70 years to lose 1 day, and therefore more than 6000 years before the dog star will rise with the sun in winter.

But long before that time I expect to know more about this great stellar sun and the worlds that ever revolve around him, and the intelligences that people those worlds in that far off distance, which cannot be less than millions of millions of miles from the confines of our solar system. For when we get to Heaven; in homage to God in his, unbounded goodness and wonderful works, I expect, among other things, to be permitted to go on an excursion to Sirius and other wonderful places in God's sublime Universe of suns and revolving worlds: for they will remain and "shine as the stars FOREVER".

Moreover, if every fixed star is a sun, and each sun has his family of revolving circumnavigating worlds, like our planetary system; and these systems are traveling about other great common centers; and finally the universe itself in majestic obeisance circulates around God's eternal throne, as the supreme, awful centre of the whole, then, surely, eternity is too short to comprehend it all.

I suppose David was thinking on some of these things when he said; "Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, it is high, I cannot attain unto it"—And in contemplation of God's presence everywhere he said, "Whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up to heaven thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there; if I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there shall thy hand lead me,"

Then,
WHERE IS GOD?
"Oh where is the sea?" the fishes cried,
As they swam the crystal clearness through.
"We've heard from old of the ocean's tide,
And we long to look at the waters blue.
The wise ones speak of the infinite sea,
Oh, who can tell us if such there be?"
The lark flew up in the morning bright,
And sung and balanced on his wing;
And this was its song, "I see the light,
I look o'er a world of beautiful things,
But, nying and singing everywhere
In vain I search to find the air."

But to go back to Sirius; don't understand me as trying to go back on "Bill Arp." I reckon he was so full of contempt for President Roosevelt because he won't apologize for slandering Jeff Davis, that he felt kind of snappish about dog days. No! No! "Bill Arp" is the Gamaliel at whose feet sit all lovers of Humanity. A patriotic philosopher, a true democratic christian gentleman; about whose future home we have just been talking, and whose company I will be glad to seek in that grand excursion to the aforesaid dog star.

And if any of you boys fail to recognize Sirius in the early mornings, I will take pleasure in pointing him out if you will come to

POSSUM FORK.

Car of flour just arrived and will sell cheap for cash any grade, also any size sacks. WILKINS.

Election Echoes

The general election comes off Tuesday, November 4.

Mr Elbert H Aull, the private secretary to Gov McSweeney and President of the State Press Association, has been elected to the Legislature from Newberry county.

Mr Claude S Lucas was elected treasurer of Florence county on the first ballot over several competitors. Mr Lucas is an old Kingstree boy and is a brother-in-law of W L Bass, Esq., of Lake City.

Not only the candidates, but every citizen who participated in the primaries has pledged himself to support the nominees of the party. Bear this in mind and turn out and vote in the general election.

In the second primary Capt Heyward received a phenomenally large vote in his home county of Colleton, the returns showing 2192 for Heyward to 58 for Talbert, or about 98 per cent for the former.

Following are the representatives and representatives elect from the seven congressional districts of South Carolina: 1st Geo S Legare, 2nd G W Croft, 3rd Joseph T Johnson, 4th D Wyatt Aiken, 5th D E Finley, 6th R B Scarborough, 7th A F Lever.

Even the worm will turn. A story is going the rounds that after the first primary an enthusiastic Heyward partisan sent Col James H Tillman the following telegram from Kershaw, Lancaster county: "Heyward 189, Tillman 2. Hurrah for Tillman." Col "Jim" promptly wired back, collect: "Two wise men and one—fool in Kershaw; not concerned about the rest."

The defeat in the 2nd district of Attorney General Bellenger for congress occasioned much surprise, and is accounted for by the fact that in discharging the functions of his present position Mr Bellenger made some powerful enemies, who were bent upon his political undoing. To a man like Mr Bellenger, who on several occasions has taken his life in his own hands to prosecute a criminal, this defeat weighs not one iota against the consciousness of having met every demand in the full and honest discharge of his duty. Mr Bellenger will continue to reside in Columbia where he will pursue the practice of his profession.

Governor-elect D C Heyward has publicly announced that Mr J Ed Norment, of Darlington, will be his private secretary. Had Capt Heyward searched the whole State over he could not have found a man better suited to this position, or whose appointment will give satisfaction to a greater number of South Carolinians. Mr Norment is one of the cleverest newspaper-men of the State and his friends are legion. It will be remembered that at the end of recent State campaign all the candidates chipped in and presented him with a loving cup as a token of their appreciation of his impartial reports of the meetings and his unflinching courtesy on all occasions.

Having purchased twenty five sacks coffee, I am prepared to give my customers big bargains. Drop in and inspect. WILKINS.