

E. D. SMITH ADDRESS COTTON GROWERS.

RE-ORGANIZATION OF COUNTY COTTON ASSOCIATION—OFFICERS RE- ELECTED.

The Williamsburg Cotton Growers' association met Monday and re-organized, the meeting being called to order by President Bryan at 11:50 a. m., with appropriate remarks. Then followed the election of officers and all the incumbents were unanimously re-elected for the ensuing year, viz: W D Bryan, president; J F Cooper, vice president and J G McCutchen, secretary and treasurer.

At this point Mr J D Carter introduced a resolution to the effect that the legislative delegation be instructed to vote and exert their influence for the repeal of the lien law. This seemed to meet with general approval and the resolution was adopted without a dissenting voice.

Capt J A Kelley spoke against selling cotton before it was made and the following resolution was offered and adopted: "Whereas, many people of Williamsburg county sold their cotton last spring at ten cents a pound to be delivered the following fall;

"Resolved, That the farmers of Williamsburg county be appealed to in the most urgent manner not to contract to sell a bale of cotton of this year's crop at any price."

The question of using cotton bagging for covering cotton next came up and was ably and eloquently discussed by President Bryan, J J M Graham and others. A motion was made and carried to instruct delegates to Birmingham meeting to press the matter before the convention soon to be held there.

Next came the matter of seed cotton license and it was moved and ordered that representatives in legislature be instructed to work to make license as high as possible and to establish a uniform law over the State.

There being no further business, the speaker of the day, Mr E D Smith, president of the South Carolina division of the Southern Cotton association was introduced.

He spoke in part as follows:

He is now entering the third year of his fight for the rights of the farmers of the South. Comes with a message—farmers all over cotton belt are waking up. Discussed the 15c per pound limit adopted by Association and showed that at the time the intrinsic worth of cotton was 15c, but the "world, the flesh and the devil" were arrayed against the cotton growers of the South and the price was hammered down below its logical market value. Secretary Shaw withdrew from circulation \$100,000,000 about that time, causing stringency, and now admits the fact. Discussing the cotton bagging question he showed that every man who uses jute loses 8 pounds of cotton in selling, as the LIVERPOOL exchange knocks off 30 lbs in advance. With cotton bagging could demand full weight, as it is all cotton.

"It aint the man that offers a cheap price for cotton, but the man who takes it that ruins us," he declared. "It aint the price, but the manhood back of it that counts." Referred to fight now on between N. Y. Cotton Exchange and Association and pointed out very clearly the merits of that controversy.

Showed the discrepancy between the profit on cotton and other products. To refine oil costs 3c a gallon and it sells at 15c wholesale; steel costs \$4 to make, sells at \$20 the ton; a \$5 pair shoes costs about \$1.50, etc. It is the tariff wall that protects these industries. Is a Democrat when it means white supremacy

and Anglo-Saxon purity, but is no fool Democrat.

Cotton can't be grown except an Southern soil and all experiments had failed to compete with us.

Mr Smith spoke for more than an hour and his speech abounded in humor, eloquence, pathos and a lot of practical argument. There were present several hundred representative farmers and business men and the highest tribute to the gifted speaker's oratory was the fact that he held them patiently all through the dinner hour.

A collection was taken up for the Association and the receipts, all told amounted to about \$50.

Resolutions of Respect.

Salters Station, S C.
November 18, 1906.

Resolutions adopted by the Sunday-school of Union Presbyterian church.

Whereas, Almighty God has by the hand of death taken away a most truly beloved member of our school, Miss Annie E Rogers, be it therefore resolved:

1. That while confessing to a deep feeling of individual loss, we bow submissively to the mysterious decree of Him, whose will we believe is always wise and good.

2. That we bear witness to our departed sister's faithful attendance on the exercises of our Sunday-school, and to her constant good cheer and helpfulness.

3. That we extend to the members of the family, so sorely afflicted by her death, our sincerest sympathy in this irreparable loss, both theirs and ours.

4. That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to her family; also that a page in our Sunday-school minutes be inscribed to her memory, and that a copy be sent to the COUNTY RECORD and the Christian Observer for publication.

WALTER R BRYAN,
Sec'y Union Sunday-school.

BEE'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR RELIEVES COUGHS AND COLDS

DR JUDSON PARALYZED.

Furman University's Grand Old Man Seriously Ill.

GREENVILLE, January 8:—Dr Charles Hallett Judson, Furman University's grand old man, who has for 55 years been intimately connected with the University, lies in a critical condition tonight, as a result of a stroke of paralysis, which occurred Monday at noon. His left side is partially paralyzed, also his throat. The attending physicians late tonight say that his stroke is the beginning of the final dissolution. They give out no hope whatever for any permanent improvement at his advanced age. His 87 years are against him for temporary improvement. Dr Judson was elected only a few days ago a beneficiary of the Carnegie foundation fund. His annuity is \$1,000.

Wood's Earliest Valentine Snap Beans

are unquestionably the earliest, most productive and the best strain of Red Speckled Valentine Snap Beans on the market—the true round-pod kind.

See the letters from our customers—large growers—in our Descriptive Catalog for 1907, testifying to the superiority of our stocks.

Large buyers of Snap Beans, Early Peas, or other Vegetable Seeds are requested to write for our Special Trunkers' prices.

Wood's New Seed Book for 1907 gives the fullest information about seeds for market-gardeners and truckers—best kinds to grow, and the best way to grow them. Mailed free on request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

THE SMALL TOWN.

Wherein It Has the Advantage Over the Larger City.

Small towns have their drawbacks. No man need try in these vigilant little centers to lead a double life. There are faithful, sleepless watchers at each end of the line, with several sentinels along the way, to report on his doings, his failures to do and his misdoings. Everything else failing, his very thoughts are searched. The faithful vedettes conclude from his smallest movement or lack of movement what must he have in every circumstance meant. On his return home after every absence his friends and neighbors cross examine him as to every detail. He had better tell the truth, because some one will in due course turn up to point out the inaccuracies in a faulty narrative. In large cities very few, if indeed any, of your neighbors will worry much or at length about your incomings or outgoings. Few if any outside your own immediate circle of home and business life care for your doings while away. They are all too busy—too many people moving back and forward to be kept track of.

The small town has not, it is true, the sanitariums and the professional nurses of city life nor the freedom of the latter from neighborly vigilance, but it has the big city beaten to a whisper when it comes to the food supply. If Brown, the butcher, for instance, were to kill Smith's lump jawed cow or Green's black leg bull or Johnson's steer that had been a-failin' ever since spring, or did he refuse to keep his shop neat and clean, every one in town would be notified of his misdeeds and negligences and his business soon come to a standstill. He might as well, in fact, quit the town, for the dark deeds of which he had been guilty would be recited week in and week out as regularly as the psalms of David. With each succeeding season his criminality would assume increasing blackness.—Louisville Herald.

An Early Spelling Reformer.

An English paper calls attention to an early spelling reformer. Of Mitford, the historian of Greece, Macaulay wrote, "Mitford piques himself on spelling better than any of his neighbors, and this is not only in ancient names, which he mangles in defiance both of custom and reason, but in the most ordinary words of the English language." In Mitford's history the following "mangled" words may be found: Controul, studdy, labored, labor, endeavored, litterature, maroding, iland, pronuntiation, favor, spred, florish, etc. "Why don't you spell your name 'Feilding,' as your family does, not 'Fielding?'" said Lord Denbigh to his relative, the author of "Tom Jones." The answer was triumphant: "For the very good reason that I am the first of the family that could spell!"

Manner of Leaf Fall.

The manner in which the leaf fall proceeds in different trees is noteworthy. The ends of the branches lose their leaves first in the ash, beech and hornbeam, when the body of the tree is still clothed with bright foliage. The poplars and willows have an exactly contrary habit, for when the trunk is stripped of foliage the branch ends are still decorated with a few lone leaves which wave like ragged banners beneath the November sky. It is remarkable how tenaciously these last leaves cling to the tossing boughs. At last they also come hurtling to the frozen ground, and the bare trees of the forest give forth once more, under the strong wind's urging, that stern, sonorous music which will last throughout the winter.—St. Nicholas.

Remark Betrayed Him.

He sat in the smoking compartment of the parlor car complacently puffing a perfect. His easy manner and his polished language proclaimed him to be a man of the world.

"Of one thing I am certain," he said, "and that is that I understand women thoroughly and completely."

His fellow passengers looked at each other uneasily and made various excuses to leave the compartment.

Two keepers boarded the train at the next station and took the solitary smoker into custody. He had escaped from an insane asylum that morning.

A Lesson In Etiquette.

Priscilla had, unknown to her mother, paid a visit to one of her small friends, and on her return Mrs. Parsons was disturbed to note the soiled dress her child wore.

"Priscilla, do you see that big spot? What do you suppose Mrs. Blakeslee thought of such a dirty dress?" she asked.

"I don't know," was Priscilla's prompt reply. "If Mrs. Blakeslee saw it she was too polite to mention it."—Harper's Weekly.



HON. R. H. KELLAHAN.

Art of Pleasing.

A woman cannot charm because she wants to. A man is not agreeable because he sets out to be. The proper effect must, like repartee, be spontaneous and unpremeditated. It must be radiated naturally, like light and love. Books there are that pretend to tell how it is done. They do so quite as completely as grasshoppers teach entomology. The ability to charm, to be agreeable, to entertain perfectly and to be perfectly entertaining is an art apprehensible only through influences generally prenatal, but always prolonged. The mere technique is so volatile that it must be inhaled. Like the Mayfair intonation, little by little, it must be absorbed, says Edgar Saltus in the Delineator. Kings and thugs may abash the amateur in the art of teasing, but the artist is at home with them. He puts himself in harmony with them. In the ability to do that is the whole secret of the art of pleasing.

Unequal Human Eyes.

Many persons who think their sight perfect have a greater visual power in one eye than in the other. With regard to the respective power of the right and left eye, a well known optician finds that a person occupied in writing all day has, as a rule, stronger vision in the left. Writing with the right hand, and his left arm resting on the table, his left eye is nearer his work, and his vision is more concentrated. This expert says our race will never become so short sighted as the German while outdoor athletic games are encouraged in our public schools.

Genuine Repose.

It is good to be strenuous, but it is also good, as the poet tells us, to play the fool or, at any rate, to be idle at the right time and in the right way. This is just what the strenuous man forgets, and the consequence is too often premature breakdown, a common event in the storm and stress of modern life. The strenuous life is helping to overcrowd our asylums. The sensible idling consists not in a change of excitement or in hard work disguised as a game, but in that "genuine repose of which Charles James Fox, strenuous as he was in politics and in play, was thinking when he said there was nothing so pleasant as to lie under a shady tree with a book except to do so without a book."—Practitioner.

New York's Oddest Street.

One of the strangest streets in New York is Patchen alley, situated about at the entrance of Greenwich village. The alley is conducted upon the principle of a building of flats. There are two rows of little three story houses, the height of two story houses of ordinary size. There are small balconies outside each row of windows, and these are vine clad. If you ring the bell and ask for the janitor you will be told that he lives in the middle house on the north side, and in the meantime you will be having a glimpse into the narrowest hallway in New York out into about the smallest and greenest back yard. Patchen alley is as it was some hundred years ago. There have been no changes.—New York Press.

Fatalism With a Spring.

Two men were passing under a skyscraper in process of construction. Derricks a hundred feet above hung over the street. They were hoisting great iron beams from the sidewalk. All in all the building was a study in sudden death. One of the men remarked that he felt very ticklish in walking under such places and that as a rule he avoided them to the extent of going a block out of the way. "They never feaze me," said his companion. "I'm a fatalist. I"—A shout came from the foreman at the curb, and the speaker simply by a sort of reflex action leaped forward and scooted for safety. The friend followed him, muttering something about fatalism—with a spring in it.—New York Post.

INVALID HEROES.

Great Men Who Did Great Things In Spite of Infirmity.

A record of the magnificent courage of the world's invalid heroes is Sophia P. Shaler's book, "The Masters of Fate." One of these heroes was Green, the English historian, who could sign himself, "Faithfully (feebly, weakly, dizzily, mopeily, faintly, dreamily, dully), J. R. Green." Another was Robert Louis Stevenson, who wrote, "I am about knocked out of time now; a miserable, snuffing, shivering, fever stricken, nightmare ridden, knee tottering, hoast-hoast-hoasting shadow and remains of a man." "But," continues Stevenson, "the medicine bottles on my chimney and the blood on my handkerchief are accidents. They do not color my view of life." It was an octogenarian United States senator who, when asked for rules for longevity, replied, "Acquire a chronic ailment in youth, and nurse yourself through life—and work." Kant furnishes a lesson of this kind. Although the great metaphysician was never entirely well, he performed a prodigious amount of intellectual work and lived to be eighty years of age. "He obtained such control over his discomfiture," writes Mrs. Shaler, "that when suffering from a pain in his head he could concentrate his mind so perfectly on a chosen subject that the pain was treated as if it did not exist. By sheer force of will he would also overcome sleeplessness, caused by rheumatic attacks. 'That these,' he says, 'were not imaginary pains was proved by the glowing redness which was seen the next morning on the toes of my left foot.'"

That pitiful account which Johnson gives of Pope's physical condition rests upon the authority of an old servant of Lord Oxford, who knew him after middle age. "He was then so weak as to stand in perpetual need of attendance. He was extremely sensitive to cold, so that he wore a kind of fur doublet under a shirt of coarse, warm linen, with fine sleeves. When he arose he was invested in bodices made of stiff canvas, being scarcely able to hold himself erect till they were laced, and then he put on a flannel waistcoat. One side of his body was contracted. His legs were so slender that he enlarged their bulk with two pairs of stockings." Great soldiers have borne afflictions they could neither overcome nor avoid. "Some of the world's foremost commanders—Julius Caesar, Napoleon, the Duke of Wellington and Archduke Charles of Austria—appear to have been epileptics. At the battle of Wagram the archduke, it is said, had a seizure which lasted about an hour. It was then that Napoleon gained the ascendancy. At the critical moment the fate of two great armies was in the hands of two epileptics. Cambryses, the conqueror of Egypt; Alfred the Great and two of the greatest poets of Europe—Tasso and Byron—were subject to this disease, as was also the prophet Mohammed."

Many Languages of Buenos Ayres.

There are few cities in the world having more newspapers of varied tongues than Buenos Ayres. Altogether the number of dailies, weeklies, monthlies and irregulars published in the republic fluctuates about 180. Besides, of course, the "national" language, with its wide divergencies from Spanish, there are papers published in Castilian, in Catalan, in Italian, French, German and English, in Basque, in Norwegian and in Danish, in Arabic, Syrian, Hebraic, Servian and in several dialects, while in the Chubut territory the Welsh organ has a considerable sale and influence.—Buenos Ayres Herald.

"Long Ed's" Outfit.

When it was noised about Seymour that "Long Ed" Ames was going to marry Cora Black one of the summer residents thought to have some fun with him.

"Are you going to get married, Ed?"

"That's what Cora says."

"Well, I suppose you've made all the preparations—got your trousseau ready?"

"Long Ed" did not balk at the unusual word, as was expected.

"Yep," he returned; "Aunt Lize she bound my Sunday coat and put a new collar on't, and I've had my shoes tapped."—Youth's Companion.

Quite a Difference.

"Mary," said a lady to her servant, "I strongly object to your copying Miss Lucy in your dress."

"In what way do I copy her?" asked the cook haughtily.

"Why, the hat you wore yesterday is, I notice, exactly like my daughter's new hat."

"Hexcuse me, mum, it isn't. The feather in my 'at is real hostrich, but Miss Lucy's is only himitation!"—London Telegraph.

THE EARTH'S CRUST.

Its Rigidity Is About Equal to That of Granite.

Professor T. J. J. See of the United States navy has investigated the rigidity of the earth by mathematical processes depending on the theory of gravitation. He found that, even if fluid, the globe would have a rigidity greater than that of wrought iron, owing to the tremendous weight. The earth's matter under this great pressure acts as a solid and so vibrates in an earthquake, and the average rigidity of the whole mass is nearly equal to that of nickel steel. Nickel steel is one of the strongest and hardest metals known. The globe is thus proved to be capable of withstanding enormous strain. Dr. See proves that the rigidity of the earth's crust is about equal to that of granite, which is one-sixth that of steel, and that toward the center the rigidity rapidly increases. At the earth's center the imprisoned matter is at an enormously high temperature, yet under the great pressure there at work it is kept three times more rigid than the nickel steel used in the armor of a battleship.

This method has been applied also to the other planets. It turns out that the rigidity of Venus is greater than that of platinum and probably about identical with that of wrought iron. The rigidity of Mars is about equal to that of gold, while the rigidity of Mercury, the moon and other satellites is about equal to that of glass. The average rigidity of the great planets—Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune—lies between eighteen and three times that of nickel steel. The great rigidity of these bodies is due to the great pressure acting throughout such large masses.

In the case of the sun the result is still more extreme. The average rigidity of all the sun's layers is over 2,000 times that of nickel steel. This result shows the effect of gravity in compressing and hardening a mass even when it is self luminous and at enormously high temperature.—Chicago News.

First Balloon Ascent.

The first public ascent by the Montgolfier balloon was made June 5, 1783. It was a spherical bag, consisting of pieces of linen buttoned together, suspended from cross poles. A fire was kindled under it, and the flames were fed with bundles of chopped straw. The loose bag filled out, assumed a graceful form and in a short time was completely distended. At a given signal the stays were slipped, and the balloon instantly ascended. Its velocity accelerated until it reached some height, then became uniform and carried it to an elevation of more than a mile. For ten minutes it remained suspended, then fell gently in a vineyard nearly two miles distant from the place of its ascension. The first adventurers to make an ascent in a balloon were M. Pilatre de Rozier and the Marquis L'Arlandes. In the basket of a balloon they on Nov. 21, 1783, rose to a height of about 3,000 feet.

The Domestic Problem.

"I once lost an Irish servant," remarked a German lady who was relating the trouble she had in keeping domestics, "because I could not convince her that 'mick' is a German name for a fly. One day my little baby daughter was seated in a chair near a window which opened on the piazza, where Bridget was at work. The window was closed, and a number of flies were busy bumping their heads against the panes in an endeavor to escape to the outside. They attracted baby's attention, who called out to me to look at them, at the same time saying, 'Mick, mick, mick.' Just then Bridget turned to speak to the baby and heard these words. And even today Bridget is firmly convinced that I instructed the baby to make fun of her."—New York Herald.

"Cannibalism."

The word "cannibalism" is really the name of a people. It is identical with Carib, many of the Caribs, who formerly flourished in the West Indies, having been consumers of human flesh. The letters "l," "n" and "r" are interchangeable in certain aboriginal American languages, so that Columbus found one West Indian island saying "Cariba," where another said "Carib," while Shakespeare's Caliban is another variety of the same.

The Word "Impertinent."

Originally the word "impertinent" signified merely "not belonging to." When Wycliffe said that there were many men in this world who were "impertinent to earthly lords" he did not mean that they were "cheeky," but merely that they had no masters. Then, as used by Shakespeare, "impertinent" came to mean "irrelevant." Just 200 years ago it was defined as signifying "absurd, silly, idle."