

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

NEWS LETTERS FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS.

Items of Interest From All Parts of Sumter and Adjoining Counties.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mail your letters so that they will reach this office not later than Tuesday morning. When the letters are received Wednesday it is almost an impossibility to have them appear in the paper issued that day.

WISACKY.

Wisacky, July 13.—An "At Home" given at the home of Mr. W. A. Green last Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Ella Harrell, of Greenwood, was a most enjoyable affair. Quite a number were present. Formality was thrown to the winds, and everybody was made to feel perfectly at home. The evening was given over to games and music.

Miss Harrell left Thursday morning. She expects to visit Darlington, Cheraw, Columbia and other points before returning to Greenwood.

Miss Annie Lee Shaw, of Bishopville is the guest of Miss Lida DesChamps.

Mr. W. W. McCutchen has returned to Hendersonville after a weeks visit here.

Mr. H. Wilson Scott is visiting relatives in Cheraw.

Miss Lottie DesChamps is a guest at the home of Rev. Coke Mann, of West Union, S. C.

Mr. J. W. Weldon, of Smithville, visited his son, Mr. A. K. Weldon, of this place, last week.

Miss Marguerite Scott is visiting relatives in Mayesville.

Miss Sallie Lucius, of Columbia, is visiting her prother, Capt. H. W. Lemps, of this place.

An abundance of rain fell here from Wednesday noon till Thursday noon. The shower was light, but continuous throughout almost the entire time.

Crops in this section are fine—as they ought to be not having suffered from drought of food during the entire season.

The community at large has the water crane. From two to four days in a week finds old and young, male and female, at Lynch's river. 'Tis great fun! If the country all was as Wisacky is, manufacturers of bathing suits would grow rich.

STATEBURG.

Stateburg, July 13.—Miss Emma M. Frierson is at home for her summer vacation.

Mr. Marshall Westcoat, of Sumter, spent Sunday in our midst.

Miss Amelia de Hon, of Summerville, is visiting Misses Nannie and Amy Moore, at "The Ruins."

Mr. W. B. Upshur, of Sumter, was the guest of Mr. W. D. Frierson on Sunday.

Miss Virginia Saunders is at home again after a pleasant visit to relatives in Florence and Darlington.

Mr. Frank P. Burgess, of Manning, is at home for a few weeks' visit.

Miss Saffie Norris returned on Wednesday after a pleasant visit to relatives in Bishopville.

Miss Julia Holmes leaves tomorrow for Macon, Ga., after a visit of three weeks to her old home.

Mr. J. Singleton Moore spent Sunday at "The Ruins."

DAISELL.

Daisell, July 8.—St. Charles went down in defeat by the fast aggregation from Daisell yesterday afternoon, to the tune of 10 to 4. The game was very interesting throughout, being marked by brilliant plays by both teams. The feature of the game was the batting of H. Parker and the work of Phelps on second. Parker landed five safeties out of six times at the bat, off the delivery of the "great" Shaw, who did such remarkable "stunts" for Clinton the past college season. Phelps accepted six chances, without an error to his credit, some of which would have been hits had it not been for his fast fielding and sensational "plek ups."

Bateries: St. Charles, Shaw and Corbett; Daisell, Parker and Jones. Umpire, Chandler.

PRIVATEER.

Privateer, July 8.—Mrs. Dr. R. B. Furman is spending some time on Sullivan's Island.

Mr. Robert Hall and Miss Juanita Brown, of Sumter, spent the week's end at Mrs. L. B. Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Brown, of Stateburg, spent Sunday at Mr. G. A. Nettles.

Mrs. Rigby, of Manning, is spending some time at Mr. S. A. Harvin's. Corn in this neighborhood generally is small and not as good as it was last year. Cotton is growing nicely and is better than it was at this time last year.

SALEM.

Salem, July 13.—One week ago today we made a prediction that panned out verbatim on Saturday. It was not that we considered ourself a

prophet either, but knew whom and what we were prophesying on and about. This prediction was, that the explorers who navigated and perambulated the quagmires of Black river in search of alligators would be successful. From the first trip to those baited hooks, and each time the bait had been taken gave new hope to Messrs. Willie and Jas. Montgomery of Eastern, McKay McElveen and Hudson Warren of Western Black river, that some big game was in the water for them. Saturday was the day appointed for another visit to the hooks. Between 10 and 11 o'clock the party set sail from Shaw's lake. Sailing in a kinder northwesterly course, then westerly, until every point of the compass had been traveled over, and a mile and a half of rough sea had been perambulated when the hook was reached.

We got him yelled one. Dad blamed, cried another, and so on. The cord was pulled and up came the game that some of the party thought was 27 feet long and weighed 1,000 pounds.

But, of course, they were excited, and drew on their imagination with their eyes growing bigger and bigger as the 'gator's length did not stop coming from the "deep" until 10 feet 9 inches and a small portion of the tail was still invisible.

When this much was in sight, a dash was made for the high land with draft of 355 pounds to be gotten back to Shaw's lake.

It was decided, (contrary to general principles) that dead weight would be easier handled than live weight, and lots were cast as to who should commit murder. The lot fell to Mr. Warren. Without a moment's hesitancy he advanced in front of the enemy with only a breach loader and No. 9 shot, and in less time than it takes to tell it the end came to him who had been cock of the walk and ruler of his kingdom for a period unknown to his slayer.

This much accomplished, next came the task of getting ashore. Again lots were cast as to who should land the game. This lot, too, befell Mr. Warren. Disrobing, the corps was attached to a rope and the home stretch begun, Shaw's lake the seaport town to stop at.

Over logs, through mud, in water over his head (which is about six feet above high cut shoes) he plodded onward, upward, downward, and every imaginable way of navigating until finally the objective (not objectionable) point was reached, for they were hot and thirsty. This being the only watering place on the journey, and the shank of the day only being left they stopped and quenched their thirst. Then it occurred to them that the inner man had been slighted and a home stretch was made in the next inning, which stopeed this inner man's murmurings.

After all unpleasantness had been settled in full, the game of skin was played, and Mr. Warren will have a suit case made of it, and be prepared to join the next party who sets out to capture the North pole.

Titles are now in order for these fishermen of men. So small a thing as colonel won't begin to do, and since there are four to be provided for we may have to call on our friends to help us out.

One more who aided and abetted in this capture and who should come in second, if not first, place in this business, and whom we came near failing to mention, is Mr. G. W. McBride. It was his dog that brought the crane ashore that baited the hook that did the work.

It was Mr. McElveen who shot the crane and had his faithful dog not been along there would not have been anything to bait the hook with, for the crane fell in the water, and had Mr. McBride not been along, his dog would not either. It was on the trip previous to the last that these technicalities arose.

Mr. McBride was not at the capture and claims no honors, on this account. But his friends think him equally as guilty as either of the others, and I think the whole trio guilty of imposing on Mr. Warren because he stood higher in his stocking feet than any of the party.

MAX.

Max, July 13.—Relatives and friends of Mr. E. R. Goodman and Mr. P. A. W. McGee joined the families in celebrating their birthday, July 8, at their respective homes, in sumptuous dinners and social intercourse.

Growing corn has improved. Mr. J. Moultry Truluck and Miss Annie Sutcliff, of Lake City, were married last Thursday, and left for Washington and other places on a pleasure trip.

An excursion will go from Olanta to Black river, Alcolu, next Thursday. Mr. John Lemmon and family visited in Darlington recently.

Mrs. A. E. Truluck has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. O. Finkley, of Hymans.

Messrs. W. D. and M. E. Truluck attended the campaign meeting in Sumter.

DARK CORNER.

Dark Corner, July 13.—We are surely having some warm weather about this time. We have had fine rains since my last, and corn seems to be doing fairly well, though it is rather small for the time of year. Cotton generally looks yellow and some of the leaves are red and falling off, while others are brown spotted; all of which, I think, is caused by lice, as it has been lousy for some time.

There is one of the largest peach crops in this section that I have ever seen, I believe. The trees are breaking down with them. But they are small and wormy.

Mrs. S. C. Kobj still keeps very sick; no better at last accounts.

Miss Sallie Johnston is improving, a little at least.

Mrs. W. J. Ardis and Gus Weeks have been sick, but are some better today—able to be out again.

Politics is still cool hereabouts. No candidate has called on me as yet, and they need not come, for if I am going to vote for a man I will vote for him whether I see him or not.

John Ardis attended a shindig at Mrs. Laura A. Ardis', near Paxville, last Friday night.

John Ardis and Dud Weeks visited at Mr. Joe L. Eartlett's last night.

Well, I suppose we will have to take a Bill for the next president of the United States. Bill Bryan or Bill Taft. But won't we have a big one, though. Bryan must be like John Bunyan said, twice or thrice you fail, try, try, try again; time will surely bring reward if you will only persevere. So try, try, try again. Let us hope we will be rewarded this time. Let us trust in God and do the right, remembering that the race is not always with the swift or the battle to the strong.

It was my privilege and pleasure to attend old Calvary church, near Pinewood, last Thursday, where Rev. James N. Tolar was carrying on a protracted meeting, which lasted all of last week.

I see that the home talent of Pinewood will give an interesting performance, Comrades, tomorrow evening at 8.30. These are the names of the performers: Messrs. E. C. Geddings, Howard Scott, H. B. Richardson, Jr., James Weeks; Misses Mary Weeks, Henri Reynolds, Maisey Brailsford.

The meeting at Calvary closed on last Saturday night. Rev. Tolar was assisted in the meeting by Rev. Copering, from Dillon, S. C., who is an able and earnest speaker. Rev. Tolar preached on Sunday and will preach on next Sunday when the ordinance of Baptism will be performed.

THE BIG PICNIC.

Farmers' Union Has a Great Crowd at Cane Savannah.

The Sumter County Farmer's Union picnic, which was held at Cane Savannah Crossing Wednesday, was a very largely attended and most successful and enjoyable affair. A conservative estimate places the crowd at five or six hundred. Dinner was served in the pleasant grove at Mr. J. Singleton Moore's place and such a bountiful provision had been made for the expected guests from afar that there was more than enough and to spare.

The crowd was representative of Sumter county, for there were citizens from every section and every walk in life. The majority was made up of farmers, but every other profession and occupation, including the politicians and office seekers, was well represented. Although the politicians were present, there was no politics in the meeting and the speeches that were delivered by Mr. R. I. Manning, Hon. A. F. Lever, Mr. B. Harris, Mr. E. W. Dabbs and others were non-political, dealing with agricultural questions and methods that are of interest and importance to the farmers of this section.

Taken altogether the picnic was one of the most enjoyable gatherings that has been held in this county in a long time and it is hoped that it will be repeated at no distant day.

Nitrate of Soda Kills Cows.

Mr. A. Lee Scruggs, treasurer of Fairfield county, lost nine cows Friday evening in a very unusual manner. Mr. Scruggs had been putting out nitrate of soda that day and was washing the sacks when a heavy rain came up. He went to the house, leaving the water in which he had washed the sacks in the tubs. When his cows came they drank freely of this water. The next morning there were dead and by noon six more had died. These nine cows were easily worth about \$250.

Mr. Scruggs' misfortune should be an example to others to be careful with their nitrate of soda, which seems to be poisonous.—Winnsboro News and Herald.

Manual Atwood was cut to death in Newberry county. Bunk Ray is charged by the coroner's jury with having slashed Atwood to death.

REMARKABLE YOUNG MAN.

Neither Great Heat Nor Poisonous Acids Seem to Harm Him.

From the New York Press.

I know a rheumatic, a Wall street broker, who kept his shriveled arm in a tube heated to 429 degrees—heat enough to broil him in a jiffy—for six minutes. The increase of temperature was gradual for about 12 minutes, from 212 degrees up. He is 67 years old, and after a few treatments can play the flute better than he did 30 years ago, when he was an expert. But he is not to be compared for a moment with a Spaniard from Toledo, who must have been reared in the infernal region, because he is capable of enduring the greatest degrees of heat without being incommoded.

Marco Martinez is a sherry salesman. He is 23 years of age, and in an amateurish way gives exhibitions in the presence of friends. For six minutes he bathed his legs in oil at 250 1-4 degrees without injury either to his sensibility or to the surface of his skin, and with the same oil at the same temperature washed his face. He held for the same space of time, and without inconvenience, his legs in a solution of muriate of soda heated to 261 1-2 degrees. He stood on and rubbed the soles of his feet with a bar of iron white hot, held the iron in his hands and rubbed his tongue with it several times.

Martinez never made a cent out of his performances, notwithstanding he received high offers from amusement managers. He gargled his throat with concentrated sulphuric and nitrous acids without the smallest injury or discoloration of the skin; the nitrous acid changed the cuticle to a yellow color. With the acids in this state he rubbed his hands and arms. Three glasses of pure water were brought to him. In one a few drops of sulphuric acid were infused, in another a pretty large quantity of sea salt, the third contained only water; he drank the three blindfolded, and was able to tell the difference between them.

This remarkable young man remained locked in an oven heated to 185 degrees and was with great difficulty induced to get out, so comfortable did he feel in that high temperature. The fellow would make a fine stoker for the Mauretania or the battleship Missouri.

WEEKLY WEATHER BULLETIN.

For the Week Ending July 13, 1908—General Survey.

The temperature was favorable throughout the week, without any marked extremes; the precipitation varied greatly in different sections, being excessive in places and in other places very deficient, and the sunshine was much below the normal in the coast and mountain districts and normal, or slightly above, in the central districts.

The mean temperature was below the normal in all portions of the State, but the greatest departures were less than 3 degrees. The daily maximum temperatures were generally in the eighties, a few places recording 90 degrees, or above, on several days. The extremes were 90 degrees at Florence on the 8th, and 60 degrees at Santuc on the 8th, and at Easley, Liberty and Spartanburg on the 10th.

The precipitation was not well distributed. The western counties received weekly amounts above the normal, the central and eastern portions generally less than the normal, though excessive amounts fell in Florence and Barnwell counties. The greatest deficiencies occurred in Charleston and Richland counties. The week's rainfall occurred during the first four days, except light showers on the coast on the 12th.

Fire at Bishopville.

Bishopville, July 13.—The pretty cottage of Mr. J. T. Watkins, lately built, and occupied by himself and family, was burned at 3 a. m. Sunday.

This is the third fire for Bishopville within the month, Mr. John Daisell's house having been burned on June 12 and Mr. Woodward's barn two weeks ago.

The telephone directories of the current issue in New York city would make a pile seven and a quarter miles high, if placed one on the other.

THE FARMERS' BANK & TRUST COMPANY.

CAPITAL PAID IN.....\$120,000
SURPLUS..... 25,000
STOCKHOLDERS LIABILITY.....120,000
PROTECTION TO DEPOSITORS, \$265,000

C. G. ROWLAND, President.
R. F. HAYNSWORTH, Vice-Pres.

R. O. PURDY,
R. J. BLAND, Attorneys.
R. L. EDMUNDS, Cashier.

Pineules

30 days' treatment for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

For the Kidneys, Bladder and Rheumatism. RELIEVES

BACK-ACHE

Just a Few Clothing Specials to Clean Up.

WE have not annoyed our friends much with clothing talk this season, we did not have to, as that branch of the business seemed to have taken care of itself, for we have less clothing on hand than we have had in many years at this season, but there are a few odd lots that we are anxious to clean up, from 1 to 3 suits in the lot, and if you are fortunate enough to get a fit you get a bargain. Some people in cutting prices use a knife, but that is not effective enough for us, we use an axe, and as a result see the prices marked in plain figures in our show window.

The Suits We Are Selling At \$15.75

Are as good values as were sold in the early part of the season at \$22.50 to \$25.00.

At \$14.50

We are giving you value equal to the best of the season's offerings at \$20.00 to \$22.50.

For \$9.50

We are selling a suit that could barely be duplicated in the early season at \$15.00.

It is too much of a sacrifice to be selling merchandise at such prices as these, but we do not want to take the chances of carrying a few broken lots into next season, and prefer taking our loss now.

A PAIR OF OUR \$4.00 JUST RIGHT OXFORDS AT \$2.90

Would Make a Good Combination With One of Our Cut Price Suits.

Our Half Hose Are Rolling Rapidly.

It is no wonder when a man can buy for \$2.00 what he has been paying \$3.00 for, there is no room for hesitation.

O'DONNELL & COMPANY

Are You On A Cash Basis?

Do you pay all your bills with cash, and perhaps pay them twice? Do you argue and dispute over the amounts? Do you try to keep all such records in your mind? A checking account with this bank will eliminate all such troubles. Deposit your money in this bank—pay your bills by check—that is the safest way, the modern way of doing business. Come in and let us start you. It's easy.

THE BANK OF SUMTER.

N. G. OSTEEN, JR., Dentist.
18 West Liberty Street - - - Up Stairs.
Hours:—8.30 to 1 - - - P. M.—2 to 6.
Office Phone—No. 30 - - - House Phone 382