

The Sumter Watchman was founded in 1850 and the True Southron in 1866. The Watchman and Southron now has the combined circulation and influence of both of the old papers, and is manifestly the best advertising medium in Sumter.

THE FIREMEN.

Sumter has this week as her very welcome guests the firemen of South Carolina, who are gathered together in annual convention to discuss means and measures for the good of the order and the promotion and advancement of the great, public-spirited work, that they have assumed, for the protection of the life and property of their fellow citizens. It is needless for us to assure the firemen that they are welcome, that we are all glad to have them within our gate, for we are satisfied that as they go about our streets and mingle with our people they will be impressed by the cordiality of their reception on all hands and by all our citizens, and will feel that they are welcome—words of welcome are needless when the spirit of hospitality and cordiality pervades the entire community. But at the risk of giving utterance to a self-evident platitude we will venture to supplement the welcome that the firemen can see and feel for themselves by saying to them that Sumter is glad to have them here and that we all trust that when their meeting is ended that they will be able to say they had a pleasant time in Sumter, and will return again at the first opportunity.

A JUST SENTENCE.

City Council Commended For Enforcing the Law.

Editor Item:
Please allow the writer space in your columns to say a few words in commendation of the action of the City Council in refusing to commute or reverse the sentence imposed on the two violators of the law against the selling of whiskey. There was no evidence to prove that the sentences imposed by the Recorder were too severe, and this being the case there was nothing else for the Council to do but to let them stand. It very rarely happens that the punishment meted out to those who violate the law does not bring humiliation and suffering to innocent people, but cannot be taken into consideration by those who are charged with the enforcement of the statutes, for if this were done the whole administration of the law would be a farce and furnish no security for either person or property. When a man is tempted to violate any law he should, before yielding to the temptation, consider what it will mean in the way of moralization and possibly actual physical suffering to his family, and if the contemplation of this does not restrain him, he has no earthly right to offer this as a plea to escape the legitimate consequences of his lawless acts. If his family are in need it is perfectly right that they should be helped, but the man himself should, by all means be made to serve his sentence. It may not be amiss to remark just here, for the benefit of outsiders, that no worthy family or individual will ever be allowed to suffer for food or clothing in Sumter for its citizens are warm hearted and generous and any appeal to them for help meets with an immediate response.

The very best way to prevent the violation of any law is to make the punishment for it a matter of absolute certainty, and when public opinion reaches this point crime, now so prevalent in our State will soon become a matter of rare occurrence. There are, very unfortunately, a great many people who allow a sickly sentimentality to prompt them to sign anything in the shape of a petition for the pardon or commutation of the sentence of those who violate the law, and while they do not mean it in this way, they really, by their acts, advertise themselves as being in sympathy with the law breakers.

It matters not whether one believes in the dispensary, high license or in absolute prohibition, he should give his active support to the Recorder and the Council in their efforts to stop the sale of whiskey in Sumter. To sell it is a violation of law and the violators should be punished.

W. D. WOODS,
Sumter, S. C., June 20, 1910.

In the report of the proceedings of the County Commissioners' meeting it was stated that \$100 would be paid for the right of way from New Sumter to the Manning Road. It should have been stated that Mr. Allen is to pay one half of this.

Supervisor Pitts states that he will be fixed for the white prisoners Monday and those committed to the gang will be put to work.

Mr. A. A. Manning has tendered his resignation as Recorder, and Council will fill the vacancy at the next regular meeting.

Farmers' Union News

—AND—

Practical Thoughts for Practical Farmers

(Conducted by E. W. Dabbs, President Farmers' Union of Sumter County.)

The Watchman and Southron having decided to double its service by semi-weekly publication, would improve that service by special features. The first to be inaugurated is this Department for the Farmers' Union and Practical Farmers which I have been requested to conduct. It will be my aim to give the Union news and official calls of the Union. To that end officers, and members of the Union are requested to use these columns. Also to publish such clippings from the agricultural papers and Government Bulletins as I think will be of practical benefit to our readers. Original articles by any of our readers telling of their successes or failures will be appreciated and published.

Trusting this Department will be of mutual benefit to all concerned,
THE EDITOR.

All communications for this Department should be sent to E. W. Dabbs, Mayesville, S. C.

Some Random Thoughts.

Sumter County Union meets on Friday 24th with Salem Union. There will be a basket picnic. President Perritt has promised to be on hand. There may be other speakers. Every local Union should send delegates.

Sow peas and quit fussing about the price of them. Have some peas and corn and hay and meat to sell, and let the prices go as high as they may.
E. W. D.

The Farming of Mr. John Crakore.

It was early in September, and here and there over the cotton field the bolls were opening their snowy fruit. John Crakore sat on his porch taking rest with his pipe, when his old neighbor, Jim Mulekin, came up.
"John, I have come over to talk more about this improved farmin' you're doin'. We-alls down at the store have been discussin' it, an' we hev come to the conclusion that we-alls have got to go to farmin' somewhat in the same way if we are to make anything.

"They say you made a bumper crop of oats, an' your corn was something wonderful. Now, I would like to know how much fertilizer and what sort you put on the corn and the oats."

"I did not put any fertilizer on the corn at all; that is, no fertilizer out of a sack. I had crimson clover, as you know, on that field last winter, and all winter long, whenever I could haul on the land with a manure spreader, I spread the manure made by my horses, cows, and beeves, and when the clover was perfectly mature, I turned the whole under and prepared the land for the corn. Then I cut the corn off at the ground and cured it in shocks and disked the land fine and sowed oats in September, using on the oats 300 pounds of acid phosphate. I made this year nearly 70 bushels of oats an acre. My corn now is being treated in the same way, and as we have a beef club, as you know, I have still some cattle in the stalls, and now I am cleaning the manure out and this afternoon will start to spread it between the cotton rows."

"Manurin' cotton when the bolls are beginnin' to open?" said Jim.

"Well, I do not know that the manure will do much for the cotton; but it will spoil in a heap, and I am going to sow crimson clover among that cotton shortly, and while I can not use the manure spreader there, I know that if I scatter the manure between the cotton rows, it will do no harm to the cotton and will certainly help me to get a good catch of clover. Then next winter the manure will go on the clover for the corn next spring. You see my corn this year, and every one says I will make at least 75 bushels an acre, and in a few more years of this sort of farming I hope to get an average of 100 bushels an acre. Then after the oats you see I have a splendid field of peas for hay. I put 300 pounds of acid phosphate and 25 pounds of muriate of potash an acre on the peas. I will sow crimson clover after the peas are cut, and will turn it in spring for cotton and apply 400 pounds an acre of acid phosphate only on the cotton land broadcast, and plant on the level, harrow and use the weeder as usual, and the riding cultivator, and I am working for two bales of cotton an acre, and from the looks of the crop, will get almost there this season."

"I begin to see it," said Jim. "My an' my old mule will make about one-third of a bale an acre this year, and it will take it all to settle up at the store and pay for the fertilizer. And you ain't buyin' any ready-mixed fertilizer at all?"

"No, I have long ago found out that I can get all the ammonia I need, and more than I would buy in a mixed fertilizer, by growing the peas and clover and feeding the pea hay and corn stover to stock and getting the manure for the corn. There is nothing like stable manure to make corn, especially when you have crimson clover to put it on and turn under. You will see that my corn is green to the ground, while I saw yours fired

almost to the ears."
"That's so," said Jim, "and I can't understand it, for I put some 2-8-2 in the furrow under that corn."

"But you have not the stuff under it to hold the moisture. Your corn is fired in the dry weather following the heavy early rains, and you have nothing there but the old dead skeleton of sand and clay, while I have the decaying clover and manure making humus that will hold moisture. Then, too, you laid-by your corn with a turning plow, banking the earth up to it and cutting the roots, while I went through as shallow as my two-horse cultivator would run, and simply left a dust blanket on the level ground."

"But," said Jim, "I thought that the corn would blow down if the soil wasn't hilled up to it."
"It has blown down worse than mine as you see, for you weal ed it by cutting the roots, and you covered the brace roots and made them tender, while mine are left tough above the ground and hold on hard with their uncut roots."

"Why don't you take the paper and study these things?" asked John. "That is where I have learned these improved methods. The man in these days who fails to study his profession is not going to succeed. The whole South is waking up, and if you want to keep up with the procession, you must wake up and go to farming."

"But I ain't got the money that you have."

"I had no more than you when I determined to do better, and it only takes brains and energy to do better. You can better afford to go in debt for horses and implements than for 2-8-2 fertilizer and grow cotton and only corn enough to feed a mule. And I have seen that solemn old mule of yours walking along the rows looking as though he was wondering if there was going to be corn enough made to keep him alive next winter. If you must go in debt, go in for things that are going to get you out of the hands of the merchant and fertilizer man. You are working harder than necessary if you only knew how to make your work pay better. I have money because I planned to have some coming in at all seasons instead of depending on the one crop of cotton for all the money I need. So long as you do that you will have the same old thing to do every spring—go in debt for supplies, and then at the end take everything you have made to square up, and go through the same process the next spring. It is that sort of farming that has kept you poor and made your land poor, and so long as you keep spending your money for a little 200 pounds an acre of a fertilizer that is one-fourth sand, and grow no forage and feed no stock, make no manure and look to the cotton crop to pay for everything else, you will keep poor and your land will remain poor."

"There's more in the man than in the land. Get a move on you. The land is all right, if the man does his duty by it, and the land will continue to make poor crops so long as the man fails to do his duty by it."

"The greatest corn belt is right here in the South, and many farmers are finding it out, while men like you are every year buying the frosted, rotten Western corn. Get a move on you and stop talking about the miseries of a one-mule farmer. Get some sand in your craw."—Progressive Farmer.

Candidates' Cards.

Announcements of candidates will be printed in this column until the close of the campaign, at 25c. No cards accepted on credit.

I beg to announce to the voters of Sumter County that I am a candidate for the State Senate, subject to the rules governing the Primary election.
A. K. SANDERS.

Wisacky News of Interest.

Wisacky, June 20.—Farmers are gloomy over the heavy losses they have sustained in the oat crop. The incessant rains for about ten days, have injured both corn and cotton and many oat crops are a total loss, also the wheat crops have been greatly injured.

We now have bright sunshine once more with very hot weather and farmers are rushing with their work, trying to conquer the grass.

The health of this community is moderately good at present. We hear of a few typhoid cases in Bishopville. Mrs. Eva Smith's daughters, Misses Katie and Florrie, of Bishopville, have been visiting relatives here the past week. They will attend the Tournament in Sumter this week, and then go on to Summerton to visit Mr. W. C. Williams and family.

Misses Kathrine Shirer, of Bishopville, has been spending a few days with her uncle, Mr. M. L. Williams and family.

Miss Sallie Ledingham has been called to Conway on account of the extreme illness of her brother-in-law, Rev. G. W. Gatlin.

Mr. Clifton Ledingham is improving from a recent attack of fever.

Mrs. M. L. Williams and daughter, Miss Maud, will return to their home tomorrow accompanied by Miss Peays, of Chester, a school-mate of Miss Maud's. They have been spending the past ten days very pleasantly at Winthrop, Columbia and Richland. Their uncle, Mr. J. H. Ledingham, has been with them, enjoying the trip immensely.

Bishopville News Items.

Miss Inez Bethea has been visiting in Sumter.

Mr. Hugh H. Evans, Jr., a graduate of the University of S. C., and who has had considerable experience as a teacher and also a member of the Board of Education of this county, is out for Superintendent of Education. Mr. T. D. DuBose of Mechanicsville was in town last Monday for the first time in about 30 years. He attended school here in his youth.

Mr. Claud M. Aman, of Bishopville, is out for the House of Representatives.

The Bishopville Firemen have decided to take part in the Tournament at Sumter and the horses and hose wagon will be shipped there Monday morning. The railroads furnish free transportation for the horses and equipment, and have also agreed to give reduced rates for the tournament.

Mr. J. A. Galloway is putting in a burr flour mill at Hagood for the State Farm. He put in a Turbine water wheel some time ago for grinding corn, and the same wheel will be used in running the burr mill. At a recent meeting of the Board

of Trustees of the Bishopville Graded Schools, Prof. W. S. Hough, of Lancaster, S. C., was elected Superintendent. The following assistant teachers were also elected at the same time: Miss Sallie W. Walker of Orangeburg, Miss Bessie L. Faris of Fort Mill and Miss Steel of Littleton, N. C.—Bishopville Vindicator.

AN OPPORTUNITY—In January after the last horse show in Sumter I purchased the handsome horse which was awarded the blue ribbon (first prize) by the judges, they having decided that he was the best single harness horse on exhibition. He is without blemish, kind and sensible and the kind of horse that is not often on the market. Having determined not to keep a horse, I am offering him for sale. C. P. Osteen, M. D., Sumter, S. C.

The Retail Vehicle and Harness Dealers' Association of the Carolinas was organized at Greenwood, Thursday.

Cead Mille a Falthe.

THIS GREETING, which is intended for our guests, is quite familiar in

THE EMERALD ISLE,

and means

A THOUSAND WELCOMES.

It but feebly expresses the pleasure we feel in having with us

FIRE FIGHTERS

from every section of the State.

There is no class of people to whom we owe a greater debt than the Firemen, the protectors of our lives and property while we sleep.

We are glad to have you with us, Boys, and if we can add in any way to your pleasure or comfort, while the guests of

The Game Cock City,

do not hesitate to command us.

O'Donnell & Co.

The Doctrine of
Two Summer Suits!



IN SUMMER your suit is constantly in your own and your associates' sight. One suit gets tiresome—and tired; needs a rest, cleaning and pressing. The logical solution is two suits—

One a Blue Serge : : :

THEN you are right and ready for any emergency. One suit always pressed and fresh. Frequent changes will do both yourself and the suits good.

WE'VE right serges for you—closely twilled from fine spun pure worsteds. Some fancy blues, some plain—a plenty of both.

**\$12.50, \$15, \$18,
\$20.00 to \$27.50.**

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