

The Watchman and Southron.

The Sumter Watchman was founded in 1850 and the True Southron in 1844. 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.

Blease and Featherstone are both hacking at McLeod, which goes to prove that the Lee county man has them worried. All the information obtainable indicates that the race is between Featherstone and McLeod and that those who vote for either of the other candidates will throw away their votes. The votes that Blease, Richards and Hyatt receive will come from their personal following, and in the second primary, McLeod stands a better chance to receive a majority of the vote than does Featherstone. It begins to look like McLeod is a winner.

The strength of Congressman Lever in Sumter county and throughout the seventh district is so great that one wonders what induced Dr. Ray to enter the campaign. It is the general impression that Lever will poll an almost unanimous vote in Sumter county, and if Dr. Ray gets 100 votes in the county he will be running well.

Drugs And Infantile Paralysis.

Dr. L. B. Kebler, of the United States Bureau of Chemistry, believes that the prevalence of infantile paralysis and much of the infant mortality are caused by the use of soothing syrups containing morphine and other poisonous drugs. This is a statement of a most serious character, and the matter should be carefully investigated. When a mother is wearied out with a fretting infant the temptation to quiet it with a drug which she is assured by the label on the bottle is harmless is almost irresistible. It is also intimated by Dr. Kebler that nurses often give drugs surreptitiously to the children in their care in order to save the trouble of quieting them. If Dr. Kebler is right in what he says, a way to save life is presented to all local boards of health. There should be an investigation to ascertain just what drugs of the character indicated are sold in the various communities, and the sale of those that are dangerous should be prohibited. And then mothers should be warned and instructed what to use and what to avoid.

That which is more fatal to infants even than drugs is feeding them with milk or other food which has been impaired by the hot weather. It is likely that many of the troubles for which drugs are used arise from the use of food which has not been carefully prepared or has been soured or contaminated.

Are We Old at Forty?

There is no fact more striking than the way modern life is pushing back the period of old age, says a writer in the September Strand Magazine. Less than a century ago a man was old at forty. You have only to pick up Jane Austin's novels to find gentlemen of thirty-five described as middle-aged. At sixty they are gabbling in their dotage. And there is Mr. Pickwick—that dear, delightful, benevolent old gentleman of forty-five!

Fifty years ago, when a man reached the age of forty-five he grew a beard under his chin, bought himself a pair of drab gaiters and a white neckcloth, and spoke with anxious concern of the rising generation, whose manners were so different from those he had known as a "young man." Nowadays the popular notion of irresponsible, irrepressible youth is illustrated by Colonel Roosevelt, who is fifty-two. In our generation thirty-two is outwardly indistinguishable from fifty-two, save in that the former has a slightly more youthful tint in its cheeks and its waistcoat.

As for the fair sex, the genus old lady is all but extinct. The pretty vivacious matron you admire at a garden-party may have seen twenty-five or seventy summers. As Queen Alexandra not long since said to Mme. Adelina Patti: "We two are two of the youngest women in England." The illustrious Royal example has been so sedulously followed that the ladies—always young, always active, always in the height of fashion—may be said to laugh in the very face of Father Time.

Opening of City Schools.

As is customary the city schools, in order not to close too early in May, will this year drop back the date of opening one week. The schools will, therefore, reopen on Monday September the 19th. There will be a meeting of the teachers on Saturday the 17th. Beginning on Tuesday September the 13th the superintendent will be daily in his office in the Washington building for the classification of new pupils.

The court house grounds have become quite attractive in appearance since Mr. L. W. Jenkins took charge.

A MAGNIFICENT RECORD.

Manager of the Collegians Tells About Their Trips.

The Sumter Collegians arrived home on Saturday night after a week on the road with a record of four games won, one tied, and one given away, and if you think the baby wont wake up I want you to hear just a little about this trip.

We left here Monday morning on the Northwestern Vestibule, took dinner in Camden a few minutes, and left that afternoon for Lancaster, where we arrived in time to rest a few minutes, and then got dressed and went out to the grounds, and you should have seen it, full of rocks and the outfield in a valley; we had to take Noble Dick out of center field and put him in right, and put a taller man in center so that the catcher could see the top of his head. Well, we played eleven innings 3 to 3 and the next day we measured the distance from the pitchers box to home plate and found it three feet too near, so we moved it back and beat them 12 to 1.

Wednesday morning we left for Kershaw on the train, and left there at nine-thirty in the morning in a two-horse wagon for Jefferson (no relation to Thomas), twenty miles through sand and rocks up and down mountains (and they weren't bluff's), we got there at two-thirty, ate some leavings from a picnic and then put on our uniforms and went out on the diamond to play a double header against a professional team from Charlotte and Monore, which cost Jefferson \$140.00 to get. Well we beat them 3 to 1 the first game of 9 innings and played about 5 innings of the second when we were so near dead, we just walked off the field and gave them the game, and the next day, Thursday, we beat them 10 to 3, and made them look like the last day of a rainy spell. We left Jefferson at ten-thirty that night in a four-horse wagon (thirteen men, eleven suit cases, a bag of bats and the franchise, the nick name for the little do-dont-rain paper satchel for balls), to go back to Lancaster, forty miles through sand and mountains, and more sand, and when we pulled up at the hotel at our destination at eight-thirty the next morning, after driving ten hours without sleeping a bit, we were a sorry sight, looked like—and felt worse, but we got some sleep and went out and beat them again 9 to 6, and it was in this game that the longest hit of the week was made. One of their men hit a home run to the catcher and brought in eight men.

See about our future games in the local news columns.

JACK FORBES, Manager.

College of Charleston-Citadel vs. Sumter Collegians.

If the people of Sumter will respond with a little of that Game Cock spirit, and \$1.00 or 50 cents in advance, we can have one more series of ball in Sumter before we disband, but you will get value received for your money.

A representative of the Sumter Collegians will call on you and offer you two tickets for two games or four tickets for four games, Sumter vs. College of Charleston-Citadel all star team that played here the first of the season and took two out of three from Sumter. There will be no restriction on the tickets, and they are transferable and good for any of the four games to be played on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of next week. If we sell enough tickets to pay their actual expenses, we will have them on those days, but if not your money will be refunded and the Sumter Collegian baseball team with a record of 26 games won and 6 lost, a strictly amateur team which has played and beat some pretty good professional teams will be history.

N. B. We are \$40.00 in the hole and we ask your aid, but we don't want you to think you are doing an act of charity by spending fifty cents or a dollar, and seeing some good games of base ball.

JACK FORBES, Manager.

The Recorder's Court.

Wm. Fields, colored, charged with assault and battery, was found not guilty.

Mr. H. P. Moses, forfeited a cash bond of one dollar, put up for riding a horse through the depot yard.

The Little Rocks and the Liberty Streets, both amateur ball teams composed of Sumter's would be "Big Leaguers," played a snappy game Friday afternoon, resulting in a victory of 16 to 12 in favor of the Little Rocks.

Batteries: Hoyt and Richardson; Bradham and Barron.

Mr. Walter Parker, who has for several months been the agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in this city, has been transferred by his company to Columbia, and will assume his new duties at once.

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.

Some of the members of the Farmers' Union would like to know how long it will take the Sumter Cotton Warehouse Company to build the cotton platform approachable on two sides with two sets of scales to handle the cotton in the rush of the season. It has been four years and six months since the bill drawn by representatives of the Warehouse company became law. It was to be presumed that the feature was satisfactory to the Warehouse company, but no, the Warehouse company would not do anything until it failed to make the County build the platform, and then would not proceed until the weighers had consented to give the Warehouse company five cents per bale instead of the original one cent per bale, showing that the writer was eminently correct when he fought the idea for the county to build a platform to be used at one cent per bale. But strange to say, the platform built by the Warehouse company did not comply with the law, which then required it to be accessible on three (3) sides to wagons, with each weigher (three then) with his scales and clerk weighing the cotton three times as rapidly as before. The warehouse gave ample facilities for the railroads to load the cotton, a side track each for the Coast Line and the Southern, but the farmers' teams continued to unload on one side in a space about fifty or sixty feet wide with only room for one set of scales; and teams and drivers were kept in line for hours and hours in the broiling sun just as bad as it ever was.

Now some two years ago the act was changed to have only two weighers, and a two sided platform, to save expense to the Warehouse company and give better compensation to the weighers, and still there is only one place to unload and only one weigher can work at a time. We farmers are very patient, but patience has ceased to be a virtue. There does not seem to be any use to call on the Chamber of Commerce, for the county members of the same are only useful for their five dollar membership fee, and the city members do not realize what a hardship it is to wait in the hot sun of a September day for five hours to have a bale of cotton weighed. A word to the wise ought to be sufficient, but unless the law is complied with and the proper facilities provided by the beneficiary, the Farmers' Union will have to take a hand.

It is again rumored that certain business interests in Sumter will make a determined effort this fall run the Farmers' Brokerage Company out of business by raising a pool of \$25,000, and that one firm that has been built up by the farmers' trade will contribute \$10,000.00 to this fund. All that we have to say is that we hope this is true for the farmers can and will absorb this \$25,000.00, and as many more dollars as the interested parties see fit to put up. We consider this "easy money."

Then we hear that the retailers of groceries are going to refuse to sell to patrons of the Brokerage Co. All right boys! We buy entirely too much of the canned stuff you have on your selves, and we welcome the disinterested interest you show in our welfare by refusing to sell us any more. It will be better for our health and our pockets. Thank you!

Now we do not want any one to think that the Farmers' Union is hunting for a "scrap," but also bear in mind we are not running away from one. In the pursuit of our own business in our own way, if we can't down the profits of some of the trade class we have no apologies to make, nor are we fighting them, but when they try to coerce us by threats of various kinds or by actual combat, then we reserve the right not only to defend our own interests and rights, but to make an aggressive fight on all sorts of extortion, such as for instance, selling butt meat below cost to a cash customer to keep him from buying from his own house, and then charging some credit customers one

hundred per cent. profit for waiting on him three or four months.

E. W. Dabbs.

PERMANENT PASTURES FOR THE SOUTH.

IV—The Redemption of the Hill Country—How Thousands of Acres of Now Valueless Land Could Be Made to Produce Feed for Herds and Flocks, and Wealth for the Owners.

(By A. L. French, R. 2, Byrdville, Va.)

In a previous paper I pointed out, and I think proved, to the satisfaction of all fair minded readers that good, real pastures were valuable. That when handled from start to finish in a thoroughly business way good pastures will produce as great a net income as land handled in any of the staple farm crops of the South. There are millions of acres of land distributed all over the South that are producing practically nothing, which were they put to work in a business way, growing pasture grasses and grazed by first-class animals, would bring an income to our section each year as great as that from our entire cotton crop.

This is no idle statement, but is made by the writer after careful study of soil in different sections of the South, and from an actual practical knowledge of what good land set in pasture will produce. If land made rich, drained, grubbed, and kept grubbed, planted in grass, grazed with animals of the best type of their kind, will pay interest and taxes on a valuation of \$200 to \$500 per acre, ought we not to get out of the old rut we have been in here in the South for forty years and go to making and using pastures?

I have seen all over the hill section of the South, lands cut up with terraces, worked at great expense and then washed to death by every heavy rain that fell, in order to produce \$30 worth of cotton per acre at a cost for labor and fertilizer of \$25 per acre, when I know the same red land well prepared, well set in the best pasture plants and grazed by the best animals would pay \$20 per acre clear of all expenses for a term of ten years and at the end of that time have a market value three or four times as great as at present.

More than this, the labor previously required to work this land in the hoed crop could be dispensed with. The manure made by the animals during the winter and from plants grown as catch, or "in between" crops (silage and legumes principally), would so enrich the level portions devoted to the regular money crop that the total products of this crop would after a few years not be any less but actually more by means of devoting the hill portions of the farms to pasture.

I want you, my people, to do this thing with a whole lot of the hills of the South that are now being cultivated, but not just at present. What I want to see at present—beginning this present good year of 1910—is a start made toward utilizing the vast amount of land we have that we are paying taxes on which is returning no income, not a dollar.

"But, you say, 'we haven't time to grub out these bushes.' Oh yes, you have, my friends. You and I have loafed away time enough and fooled away with inefficient tools, horses, etc., and by using unbusiness-like methods of handling our business, time enough to have grubbed all the profitless land in the South. What we want to do just now is to face about, start a change in our methods that will put our farming on a business basis.

There will be a vast acreage of this land that you can not at once fit up into real pasture. This must be fenced with good, substantial fences, grubbed thoroughly and kept mowed and grubbed so that use can be made of the wild pasture plants that are now thinly set over the land. Then, as far as possible this land should be taken in hand and thoroughly plowed, or if too steep to plow, coultured, sowed in peas and other legumes until some

humus and nitrogen has been gotten into the soil, then planted with seed or roots of the best pasture plants that are found to thrive in the section where the land is located.

And don't, I beg of you, pass by the best soil binding and feed producing pasture plant you have because of fear that you won't be able to get rid of it when you go to robbing the hills again. For you know we are going to get such a thorough understanding of this farming, soil-building and soil-keeping business that we will never allow ourselves to rob the soil again, because we will feel that in doing this we are robbing ourselves, our children and their children.—Progressive Farmer."

A HOME WATER SUPPLY.

Two Mississippi Systems That Give Perfect Satisfaction—The Cheap Serviceable Hydraulic Ram—Getting Rid of the Hard Work of Housekeeping.

Mrs. C. S. Everts, Ridgeland, Miss.

Pure water, and plenty of it, is a household necessity. In fact, more water is used in every household than any other one thing; and, too often, the producing of the water is the hardest of all household tasks.

If the well or other source of water supply is only a few feet from the kitchen door, the housewife tramps many, many weary miles as she goes back and forth, back and forth, carrying the water necessary for drinking, cooking, cleaning, scrubbing, washing, bathing, and so forth. If, as is often the case, the well or spring is some distance away, and it is necessary to carry the water up more or less of an incline, with steps to the kitchen door, the work is increased, and the task is one which no woman or child should be called on to perform. The hard work of producing the family water supply, is, in some sections of the country, responsible for more broken-down women and tired, old-looking children, than any one other thing.

The farm home, more than any other, should have a system of water-works, and that it has not is more often the carelessness or the mistaken notion that it is too expensive, rather than any other thing else.

One Madison County, Miss., man installed water-works by using an artificial pond or lake, about 150 yards from the house for the supply, pumping the water into a storage tank by means of a wind mill pump. Part of the back porch was inclosed, making a room about 6 by 8 feet, opening off of kitchen and back hall, in which was placed bath tub stationary basin and toilet seat. About 50 feet from the house was a 2-room building, and water was piped into one of these for a laundry, as well as into the kitchen and bath room, and into the barn for the stock, and the side yard garden. This water was used for every purpose but cooking and drinking. For the latter, a cistern was dug close to the kitchen gallery, with pump and platform level with the floor. The cost of this water plant was less than \$300.

Another farmer had a deep well bored and pumps the water with a gasoline engine into a storage tank and from thence to kitchen, upstairs bath room, dairy house, stables, pasture, poultry yard, lawn and vegetable garden. This cost in the neighborhood of \$1,000, including deep well and engine, but it insures the ease and satisfaction of an abundance of water where the housewife has only to turn a faucet to have hot or cold water upstairs or down, and also eliminates the work of watering stock as a turn of the faucet is all that is necessary. Using it to irrigate the garden, he has always an abundance of vegetables, whether it rains or not, for which there is a market at good prices. The engine is utilized for sawing wood, chopping feed, churning (they run a small dairy since they have plenty of water, thus adding to the income), and in other labor-saving ways, so the expense is not all chargeable to the water supply.

In both cases cited all pipes and fixtures of all kinds were bought from a mail order house at less than half the prices asked by dealers in the neighboring city. Neither was it necessary to employ a high-priced plumber to install them, as the owner and the neighborhood carpenter had "kumtption" and did the work themselves.

We lived one year in the hills of Georgia where the chief water supply was from springs. One man installed a hydraulic ram at little expense, and forced water into the house, where before, all had been carried, pail full by pail full, up a long, steep hill. There are thousands and thousands of country homes where the expense of a first-class water system may be met and thousands of other homes where water may at least be had in the kitchen, and the only reason they do not have it is that have taken for granted that only city people could afford such luxuries, and by not investigating, have gone on denying themselves the comfort of an abundance of water at the turn of a faucet.—Progressive Farmer."

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE DIES.

Was the Pioneer of Army Nurses and the only Woman in World to be Decorated with Order.

London, Aug. 14.—Florence Nightingale, the famous nurse of the Crimean war and the only woman who ever received the Order of Merit, died yesterday afternoon at her London home. Although she had been an invalid for a long time, rarely leaving her room where she passed the time in half recumbent position and was under the constant care of a physician, her death was somewhat unexpected. A week ago she was quite sick but then improved, and on Friday was cheerful. During that night alarming symptoms developed and she gradually sank until 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon when an attack of heart failure brought the end.

Her funeral will be as quiet as possible in accordance with her wishes. During recent years, owing to her feebleness and advanced age, Miss Nightingale had received but few visitors. On May 12 last she celebrated her 90th birthday and was the recipient of a congratulatory message from King George.

Sketch of Her Life.

Florence Nightingale was born on May 12, 1820. She was the first woman to follow a modern army into battle as a nurse, and in the Crimean war gained the title of "Angel of the Crimea." She studied nursing under the Protestant Sisters of Mercy at Kaiserwerth, Germany, and returned to England when the Crimean war broke out. She organized a corps of volunteer nurses whom she led into the field and was especially celebrated for her noble services at Scutari.

At the close of the war she was enabled by a testimonial fund amounting to \$250,000 to found an institution for the training of nurses, the Nightingale Home at St. Thomas hospital. She was also the means of calling attention to the unsanitary conditions of camp hospitals. In 1908 she received the freedom of the city of London.

King Edward bestowed upon her the Order of Merit, the most exclusive distinction in the gift of the British sovereign. The membership of the order is limited to 24 and it includes such men as Lord Roberts, Lord Woseley, Field Marshall Kitchener, James Bryce, Prince Yamagata and Admiral Togo.

There is a strong feeling among the general public and particularly among the military men in favor of a public memorial for Florence Nightingale. There is little doubt, however, that her expressed wishes in this connection will be taken into consideration.

FAVORS NEW METHOD.

Committee on Organization Favors Use of Certificates of Deposit Instead of Pass Books for Postal Banks.

Washington, Aug. 15.—Postmaster General Hitchcock today received a report from the committee on organization of the postal savings bank system in favor of the use of certificates of deposit instead of pass books.

Under the proposed plan every depositor of amount from \$1 to \$9 will be given a certificate punched in duplicate to show the amount of the deposit. He will be required to sign this certificate in duplicate, the postmaster retaining one. On the back of this evidence of deposit will be engraved an interest computation showing exactly the amount of interest due at the end of any interest period. For sums of \$10, \$20 and \$50, there will be separate certificates also in duplicate. These certificates will constitute the records of the postmaster.

CAN TAKE HIS PRISONER NOW.

Fifteen Day's Time Given Crippen and Companion Past, They May be Carried Back.

Quebec, Aug. 15.—H. H. Crippen and Ethel Clare Leneve may now be taken back to England for trial on a charge of murder awaiting them there as soon as the order for the release comes from the federal authorities. Tonight they completed the 15 days required by the fugitive offenders' act. Inspector Dew said his plans depend upon the arrival of the order from Ottawa. He is expected, however, to lose no time in getting Crippen and the girl to the other side.

Mrs. Zeigler Entertains.

A delightful little party was given at Mrs. G. M. Zeigler's last evening in honor of her cousin, Miss Lena Holladay, of Orangeburg, who is visiting Miss Reid Brown. Games were played until about eleven o'clock, after which the guests retiring to the dining room, where refreshments were served, which consisted of cake, cream and fruit. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.