

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

NEWSY 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 Monday when intended for Wednesday's paper and not later than Thursday for Saturday's issue. This, of course, applies only to regular correspondence. In case of items of unusual news value, send in immediately by mail, telephone or telegraph. Such news stories are acceptable up to the hour of going to press. Wednesday's paper is printed Tuesday afternoon and Saturday's paper Friday afternoon.

REMBERT.

Rembert, May 12.—Dry, dry, dry is the general cry and in many places the drought has become serious. Everywhere there are acres and acres of cotton not up and still more with a bad stand, with the young plants dying out. Corn too is beginning to wilt in some places.

I have seen some very fine oats in the McLeod community and on out to the river. This is due to a fine rain which passed through that section two weeks ago. Oats in many places are almost a failure, due generally to the presence of lice. From my limited observation, I am inclined to think the fly and lice do not trouble oats after broadcast peas.

Miss Emily Creighton is home again, her school having closed.

Miss Mattie James spent several days in our community recently.

Mr. Robert E. Atkinson is in your city today.

Miss Ethel Allen's school in Chester county having closed, she is at home again.

Miss Ma Belle Shirer of Williamsburg, is spending some time with Miss Emily Creighton.

We attended the unveiling exercises in Camden on the 10th. Everything passed off quiet pleasantly. We heard excellent addresses by Messrs. Thomas Kirkland and Jno. J. Dargan. We were too late to hear the speech of Mr. McLeod. On every hand the old heroes of the War Between the States were in evidence. When we saw the excellent dinner prepared for them by the good ladies of Camden, the writer wanted to be an "Old Vet" for a little while. All honor to them, a noble race, who fought, and bled and suffered untold hardships for their altars and fires.

One never tires of hearing them recount their trials, troubles, dangers and hair-breadth escapes.

An "Old Vet" in the up-country told me some time ago: "The sweetest morsel of bread I ever ate came out of a horse stable." In keeping with this is their blowing the scum back and drinking the foulest of water. One "Old Vet" told me, "The bravest thing I ever did was to run, and when you heard him tell how, being a prisoner, rather than ford the Rapahanock up to his neck in ice and water he made a sudden dash for liberty down a steep decline with a thousand muskets rattling after him, you would think so too. He made his escape without a scratch.

No truer, braver men ever lived than these same men, who are fast passing away.

WISACKY.

Wisacky, May 13.—It is distressingly dry, and crops are suffering greatly. Some farmers have not yet secured a stand of cotton. Gardens look pitiful and strawberries have dried upon the stem. The berry crop was promising at one time, but the fruit is parched and tasteless. The oat crop has been so flourishing, but the dry weather has made it almost a complete failure in places. The past several days and nights have been intensely hot.

Malaria fever is prevailing in town and country.

Miss Marguerite Scott is quite sick with chills and fever.

Mr. J. C. Leighton has two cases of small pox among the colored folks on his place, but the cases seem to be mild ones.

Mrs. E. C. Smith, of Bishopville, visited relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Smith have gone to a picnic today at Smithville.

Mrs. M. L. Williams will attend the commencement exercises at Orangeburg college, the 19th. Her two daughters, Misses Eunice and Annie, will graduate at that time.

PINEWOOD.

Pinewood, May 13.—Again last evening a large crowd greeted the school children in their final closing exercises for this term. The auditorium was filled to overflowing with persons seeking to witness this exhibition, interspersed with music, essays, graduation class addresses by Dr. Thomas F. Newberry and delivering of medals for various accomplishments during the session.

On Thursday evening a large party of the picnicers gathered at the

Pinewood hotel and passed off several hours of fun and amusement.

The numerous friends of Mr. Robbie Ridgill will learn with profound sorrow that he is confined to his bed suffering from a sudden attack of nervous prostration. The doctor says he will be out in a few days.

A new brick store is being erected by Mrs. P. M. Sally between Mrs. C. W. Bates' and the Harvin Drug Co.

Citizens of this town and vicinity in school district No. 1 are still waiting and anxious to be annexed to Sumter county.

Miss Annie B. Reeves leaves Friday morning to visit relatives at Atlanta, Clemson college and Columbia, and then on to the summer school at Rock Hill, before going to her home at Ridgeway.

Miss Cordie Reeves of Ridgeway, who has been a visitor here for the past week has returned to her home.

Mr. Henry Mims left last Wednesday for Lake City, where he opens a general livery business in the Singletary old stables.

Miss Emily G. Hutson leaves Friday morning for her home at Venter's, Williamsburg county.

Mr. J. J. Kolb, of Sumter, spent several days here this week.

Mrs. J. E. Broughton and children are visiting relatives at Creston.

Mrs. Nap L. Broughton and children have returned from a six weeks' visit to her relatives in Arkansas.

The Presbyterians have extended a call to Rev. Mr. Grier to supply the church at Summerton, Jordan and this place.

Mrs. R. Lee Harvitt has returned to her home near Wedgefield.

Misses Mary Britton and Ethel Brunson have returned to their home after a visit to Mrs. R. S. Beckham.

Mrs. O. D. Harvin and children are visiting Mrs. R. L. Harvin near Wedgefield.

Prof. A. F. Pugh leaves on Saturday afternoon for his home town, Prosperity, S. C.

A three-story brick building, thirty-two by one hundred and twenty feet, will be erected in the near future on the lot where now stands a small one story wooden structure, across (east) from the depot.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Stack, of Denmark, carried their little 10-year-old daughter, Mattie, to the Sumter hospital last Wednesday, suffering with typhoid fever.

DARK CORNER.

Dark Corner, May 12.—We are having warm, dry weather at this time. I hope I am not a pessimist, but I must say the outlook is very gloomy at the present. We have not got a stand of cotton, and our corn, cotton and vegetables are dying for lack of moisture. I have seen where some of our farmers have ploughed up their corn and planted the seed in corn. And now the land is so dry the corn cannot germinate. I saw acres of good land yesterday that would make a bale of cotton to the acre with good seasons and proper tillage that has been scraped and one middle "busted," and I could not see any cotton as it had never come up or had died after it came up.

All of our sick seem to be better.

Mr. S. E. Nesbitt, who died here on the first of this month, was in his 75th year and leaves a wife, four sons, R. L. C. Y., A. W., and F. M. Nesbitt and six daughters, Miss Fannie Nesbitt, Mrs. E. C. Brown, of Atlanta, Ga., Mrs. Braxton Nesbitt, Mrs. Ida Meddlin, of Bishopville, Miss Sue and Miss Florine Nesbitt of this place.

Mr. Nesbitt was a good soldier (I was with him and know), and one of the "honest" men I ever saw. "The others of we boys" would go out and "lift" things while we were in the army, but Stewart Eugene Nesbitt was never known to take anything from any man. So I say "surely an honest man has gone to his reward."

Mrs. Joe Ardis, mother of Mrs. McLeod, died at her son's, Mr. John F. McLeod, near Manning on Monday, May first, and was buried at Fellowship church on Tuesday the second. The funeral services were held by Rev. M. F. Kizer, of Puxville.

We were all saddened last week when we heard of the death of Mr. C. W. Bates of Pinewood.

I have learned that the Rev. M. W. Gordon will commence his pastoral duties at Calvary and Pinewood churches on the first Sunday in June.

I am sorry that powers above my control prevented me from attending the veterans dinner, given by the U. D. C. of the Dick Anderson Chapter on the 10th. The kind President invited me personally, for which I surely return her my heart-felt thanks, for I think they—the U. D. C.'s, need a great deal of commendation for their untiring efforts to commemorate the cause we all loved so well in the Sixties. When I think of the roll call there are so few of us who can answer here.

Where are Josh L. Moses, W. A. Nettles, D. F. Lide, J. G. W. Hodges, B. T. Kolb, J. R. Avin, T. A. Turner, P. J. Geddings, S. J. Geddings, W. A. H. Davis, M. J. Davis, "Little Poe," J. M. David, R. J. Ardis, Thomas Ardis, E. G. O'Prey, C. S. Boss, J. P. Ard, J. W. Nicholas, J. W. Newman, C. G.

Coie, Horace Harby, (W. H. Moses), David L. Moses, J. B. White, J. G. White, W. H. McCoy, L. M. McCoy, W. P. McCoy, J. N. Bradford, "Old Sarg." All of those members of Culppeper's company, my old company, have passed over the river with "Stonewall" Jackson, R. E. Lee and so many others, where they will soon be joined by old "Hard Times."

As those who have passed over the river have not been forgotten, so will those of us, who have not passed, not be forgotten by the fair daughters of the "Game Cock" county of South Carolina.

"H. T."

ROUND THE WORLD TRAVEL LETTER.

XX—Asia's Most Important Lesson for the South.

(By Clarence Poe.)

The prosperity of every man depends upon the prosperity (and therefore upon the efficiency) of the "Average Man."

So I have argued for years, and in season and out of season in The Progressive Farmer and in public addresses in five or six Southern States; and the most impressive fact I have discovered in all my travel through the Orient is the fundamental, world-wide importance of this too little accepted economic doctrine. It is the biggest lesson the Old World has for the New—the biggest and the most important. Will you follow me then, Gentle Reader, a little more seriously and thoughtfully than usual, while we consider together what I believe to be the most notable message I shall carry back to my people at home?

In part it is my old message—the one with which you have perhaps grown familiar in my speeches and published articles. It is that you prosper just in proportion to the prosperity of the masses of the people with whom you deal. That if the masses of the people are poor and ignorant, every individual, every interest, every industry, in the community will feel and register the pulling down power of their backwardness as inevitably and as accurately as the thermometer records the temperature of the air—the merchant will have poorer trade, the doctor and lawyer smaller fees, the railroad diminished traffic, the bank smaller deposits, the preacher and teacher smaller salaries, and so ad infinitum. Every man who through ignorance, lack of training, or by reason of any other hindering cause, is producing or earning only half as much as he ought; his inefficiency is making everybody else in the community poorer. In short, your prosperity, no matter in what business you are engaged, depends upon the prosperity of the average man; the prosperity of the average man depends upon his efficiency, his efficiency depends upon intelligence of a practical sort.

In this fashion I have written and spoken heretofore. The Highest Efficiency for the Average Man: this has been the keynote of every address in which I have sought to point out the way to build up the South. But what was before my powerful conviction has become intensified a hundred-fold by the ten thousand object lessons that have burned themselves into my mind and memory since I have been traveling in the Orient.

We must expect, of course, from our axiom all who fate upon the ignorance of others, those who make merchandise of other men's misfortunes and "devour widow's houses," but to every man in any wholesome, helpful work it may be said: "You prosper just in proportion to the prosperity of those with whom you have to do." In America, education, democratic institutions, a proper organization of industry—these have given the average man a high degree of efficiency and therefore a high degree of prosperity as compared with the lot of the average man in Asia or Europe—a prosperity heightened and enhanced, it is true, by the exploitation of a new continent, virgin resources, but after all due mainly, primarily, as we have said, to the high degree of efficiency with which the average man does his work.

And while there may be "too much ego in our Cosmos," as Kipling's German said about the monkey, for us to like to admit it, the plain truth is that, no matter what our business, we chiefly owe our prosperity not to our efforts, but to the high standards of intelligence, efficiency, and prosperity on the part of the people as a whole. We live in better homes, eat more wholesome food, wear better clothing, have more leisure and more recreation, endure less bitter toil; in short, we find human life fairer and sweeter than our fellowman in Asia; not because you or I as individuals deserve so much better than he, but because of our richer, Racial Heritage. We have been born into a Society where a higher level of prosperity obtains, where a man's labor and effort count for more." Progressive Farmer.

Thackeray's Disfigured Nose.

The usual account of how Thackeray was disfigured says that Venables broke the novelist's nose in a fair fight. John Ward in Notes and Queries supplies another version. About a year after Thackeray's death Mr Ward was traveling on one of the main railways and had as companions two old ladies who knew Thackeray well. One of them said the novelist had told them this story:

"Being one of the youngest pupils (at Charterhouse, he was chosen by one of the older lads, a rather proud aristocrat in his way, to act as his flag. Thackeray bore it as well as he could, but demurred to some more arbitrary command than usual and finally refused to obey, whereupon the young 'aristocrat' caught Thackeray up, held his head under his arm and with the heel of his boot used as a hammer beat the beautiful aquiline nose quite flat with his face—in fact, breaking and injuring its structure completely—the excuse being, 'You'll clean my boots next time, sir.'"

Before his injury Thackeray was, the same authority says, remarkably handsome.—Westminster Gazette.

Won His Supper.

Terry is of that class of gentry whose nimble wit is the only thing which keeps them from starving in this day of practicalities. Terry is a great coffee drinker, and many are the expedients he will undertake to get it when he is without funds. The other evening he walked into a cafe and said to the proprietor:

"Good evening, Mr. M." "How are you, Terry?" was the response.

"Pretty good, pretty good, barrin' a bad front. It's glad I am to see yer self lookin' so smart and yer doin' so well in yer business, now, ain't yer? It's glad I am, too, about that. By the way, Mr. M., would yer be after trustin' me this evenin'?"

"Trust you! Terry, I wouldn't be trustin' my own father."

"Thru fer you, Mr. M. If I'd knowed yer father as well as you perhaps I wouldn't trust him meself!"

And Terry got his coffee and rolls.—Chicago News.

When Nature Was Timekeeper.

In the British museum is a large stone composed of carbonate of lime, which would serve perfectly as a day laborer's calendar inasmuch as it would indicate to him every Sunday and holiday of the year, though not the day of the month. Moreover, the stone is an actual time record of the work done for a long period in an English coal mine.

The "Sunday stone," as it is called, was removed from a colliery drain. When the miners were at work the water running through the drain left a deposit colored black by the coal dust, but when no work was being done the water ran down clear and left a white deposit. These deposits in the course of time built up the stone. Each day of work left a black streak, immediately followed by a white streak made during the night. Wide white streaks indicate the holidays and Sundays.—Harper's Weekly.

Back to Adam.

A parchment roll over a foot wide and nineteen feet long containing the genealogical tree of King Henry VI. is in the Welsh National library at Aberystwyth. The work is beautifully executed in tabular fashion of the latter half of the fifteenth century and is illuminated with miniatures, rich capitals and red ornamental letters. The pedigree is traced from Adam, and the particulars occupy a red line of six yards on the scroll. On the left side of the pedigree appears the list of archbishops of Canterbury down to John Stafford and on the right side the list of Welsh princes down to Edward I.—Dundee Advertiser.

Eskimo Trial Marriage.

The trial marriage is an ineradicable custom among the Eskimos. If a young man and woman are not suited with each other they try again, and sometimes several times, but when they find mates to whom they are adapted the arrangement is generally permanent. If two men want to marry the same woman they settle the question by a trial of strength, and the better man has his way.—"The North Pole," by Robert E. Peary.

Helping Dad.

Small Johnny—Papa, would you be glad if I saved a dollar for you? Papa—Certainly, my son. Small Johnny—Well, I saved it for you, all right. You said if I brought a first class report from my teacher this week you would give me a dollar, and I didn't bring it.—Chicago News.

What She Wanted.

Father (to his daughter)—I've brought you a zither for your birthday, my dear, and a book by which you can teach yourself to play on it in a month. Daughter—But it was the zither teacher I wanted most.—Flegende Blätter.

Honesty.

Judge—Did you have a partner with you when you committed this burglary? Burglar—No, your honor, I never works with anybody. You see, you never can tell whether a chap is honest or not!

Man.

Man is the sun of the world, more than the real sun. The fire of his wonderful heart is the only light and heat worth gauge or measure.—Emerson.

One loses all the time which he might employ to better purpose.—Rousseau.

In reverence is the chief joy and power of life.—Ruskin.

Prizes for Ideas for Post Card Day.

At the last meeting of the Commercial Secretaries of South Carolina, it was decided to ask the people of South Carolina to celebrate the Fourth of July in a safe and sane way, and instead of shooting fire works at the skies, shoot post cards to friends, acquaintances and prospective settlers all over the world.

To make this a State wide movement and to attract attention, it was decided to offer \$25.00 in prizes for post card ideas, \$15.00 for the best design, or the card from which the most suggestions are selected, and an additional \$1.00 for each suggestion accepted up to ten suggestions.

This competition is open to all the people of South Carolina. Suggestions as to the cards:

1. It must be regular post card size.

2. It may contain maps, symbols or designs of any character, that would best express an idea of South Carolina.

3. It may contain accurate statistics regarding what is grown or manufactured and marketed in South Carolina.

4. It may tell of climatic conditions, reasons why the farmer, or manufacturer, or merchant or professional man should come to South Carolina, in fact it is thrown open to the ingenuity of the good people of the State.

The plan for distribution of the cards will be announced at a later date. All suggestions should be mailed to A. W. McKeand, Managing Secretary, Chamber of Commerce, Charleston, S. C., noon, May 22nd.

By the way, has anybody heard from Vice President Sherman of late?

Weather like this makes one wonder where he is going to spend the summer vacation.

The race is to the swift in old Juarez.

In union there is strength—in the onion also.

Mr. Carnegie is respectfully referred the city of Juarez as a likely mission field.

There are two outdoor attractions that this seasons provides—baseball and auction sales.

Judging by the prices of the early peaches, the cost of fruit seems to be going higher.

The college commencement season now imminent, means one round of letters after another.

Soon it will be the season of the young man who is hunting a job and is "willing to do anything."

It seems to be settled that Uncle Sam won't intervene in Mexico. Uncle Sam is busy just now on reciprocity.

Nearly every man is honest until special pressure is brought to bear on him. Then it is best to dig up the lantern.

BEEKEEPERS' SUPPLIES.

I have decided to keep on hand a stock of Hives, Frames, Sections, Comb Foundations, Smokers, Veils, Gloves, Etc., for Beekeepers, and will order any goods not in stock.

These goods are made by the A. I. Root Co., the largest and most reliable manufacturers of Apianian Supplies in this country. Catalogue will be furnished on application.

Also on hand Roots A B C and X Y Z of Beekeeping Price \$1.50, by mail 25 cents additional. If you are keeping bees in the old way, get this book, and learn to do it in the improved way.

N. G. OSTEEEN,

Daily Item Office,
Sumter, S. C.

Do you need printing of any description? Come to headquarters—Osteen Publishing Co. For nearly fifty years Osteen and good printing have meant the same thing in Sumter.

Program of Civic League Festival.

- Parade, 4:30.
- Horse back drill 5:00.
- Grand animal show 5:30.
- Baby show 5:30.
- Beauty show 5:30.
- May Pole dance 6:00.
- Beauties of Our Nation 7:00.
- Grand animal show 7:00.
- Fest. Auction sale 8:00.
- Animal show 8:00.
- May Pole dance 8:30.
- Mrs. Jorley's Wax Works 9:00.
- Animal show 9:00.
- Animal Auction 9:30.

The ladies ask that all owners of automobiles will join them in the parade and to be at the triangle promptly at 4:00 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, May 17th.

NEGRO STEALS SUM OF MONEY.

Willis Taylor, Negro, Caught with Money on His Person as He Was Leaving Town.

Monday morning about 10 o'clock someone, supposed to be Willis Taylor, a negro, entered the store of Geo. Schaldaraesi, a Greek, at the corner of Liberty and Harvin streets and took from it a box containing about \$60 in silver and currency. The police were at once notified and told to be on the lookout for Taylor, who had been in the store and who was suspected of the theft.

The result of the warning to the police was that Taylor was arrested by Policeman McKagen just as he was preparing to leave town, Mr. McKagen having run across him at the corner of Bartlette street and Salem avenue, just after Taylor had purchased some things from the store belonging to Mr. R. H. Bigham at the corner of Oakland avenue and Council street.

The box which was stolen contained \$60 and when the negro was caught he had on his person \$55 which was recovered. It is supposed that he had disposed of the other \$5 by purchasing things with it before he was arrested. When Mr. McKagen first saw the negro he started to run, but soon gave up and allowed himself to be arrested.

How to Combat Some Injurious Garden Insects.—Clemson Extension Work—Article XII.

The Potato Beetle.

This is a gnawing insect and familiar to every one. The simplest method for controlling it completely consists of an application of Paris green. It should be remembered that the soluble arsenic contained in Paris green is dangerous to foliage and this poison should not be used undiluted. When properly made it can be used with absolute safety to the foliage of potatoes and is the best poison for rapid destruction of the beetles. It can be used either wet or dry. When used as a spray, it is made as follows:

Paris green, 1 pound.

Quick lime, 3 pounds.

Water, 125 gallons.

The lime must not be omitted as this will prevent the burning of the foliage.

How to Prepare.

Mix the Paris green with a small quantity of water to form a paste pour it into a barrel of water. Slake the lime to the consistency of white wash and also add it to the barrel of water, mix with a paddle and the spray is ready.

In the small family garden mix a tablespoon full of Paris green with a little water to form a paste, then add it to a 2 1-2 to 3 gallon pail full of water. Then take a lump of stone the size of a man's fist and also add it to the pail of water. Stir and the spray is complete. Apply with a spray pump or with a whisic broom.

Paris green may be used dry. A teaspoon full of Paris green is thoroughly mixed with one quart of diluent as air slaked lime, land plaster, or flour and then dusted on the plants in the morning when the dew is on; it is dusted by means of a muslin bag or a can with holes made through the bottom.

The Melon or Pickle Worm.

Both are present every season and attract attention by boring into the fruit of melons and cantaloupes. The pickle worm prefers the buds, bloom, and fruit of summer squash; the melon worm prefers the foliage. In the melon or cantaloupe patch there should be thoroughly sprayed with arsenate of lead, two pounds to fifty gallons of water. When the melons or cantaloupes approach the size of a baseball they should be tightly bagged with six pound bags of a fairly heavy grade of paper. This will prevent worms that were not killed on the summer squash to enter the melons and cantaloupes.

Arsenate of lead is rapidly taking the place of Paris green for use on tender foliage. It contains less than 1-2 per cent soluble arsenic and for this reason can be used without danger of burning the foliage. In this State it is recommended at the rate of two pounds to fifty gallons of water or one ounce to three gallons.

Prof. A. F. Conradi.

Lexi Pitches Good Game.

The News and Courier sports writer has the following to say of the pitching of Wendell Lexi in the College-City baseball game of Saturday:

"Lexi and Lexi were both in fair form, although Lexi shined up much better than his adversary. The lanky Lexi from Sumter was there with the goods, and, except for a slight weakening in the sixth inning, twirled the game of his young life. He showed speed, control and coolness.