

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

DR. S. C. BAKER TREATS OF MANY MATTERS IN ADDRESS TO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Summary of What Has Been Done, and What is Now Needed; What Can Be Done Here if the People Will Do It; As to Fertilization and Diversification of Crops.

Gentlemen of the Chamber of Commerce:

I have requested the chairman of the several committees of this body, each in turn, to tell the story of the work done in his department that you may have that knowledge at first hand, and that they may, each have full credit for all that they have accomplished.

Some of course, have not accomplished so much as others, not because of less willingness to work, but because of less call for the work up to this time.

In summing up results for the past six months and in attempting to take stock of our present status as a working body, I have to thank you for being more considerate of my abilities and more generous with your help (both financial and otherwise) than you were towards my predecessors in office. Little could be accomplished by the election of a president unless he was provided with adequate funds and experienced help.

At our meeting in April and during the few days immediately succeeding it, in answer to the call of the organizing committee you freely pledged some \$4,500, most of which has been paid in, and the Executive Committee I called to my assistance came willingly and has worked most harmoniously and well. As a result of this aid and co-operation I think we are now on a firm foundation. We have an ample and convenient home to hold our meetings in and welcome our friends. We have a thoroughly qualified secretary and a competent stenographer to look after the office work, and seventeen committees covering practically every department of business activity who are equipped to attend to all business that legitimately falls to their share in a thoroughly business way.

You are all familiar with the work done in the early days of our re-organization by the committee on membership, headed by Mr. D. D. Moise. We now have two hundred and seventy-six members and hope for more.

The work of the committee on quarters headed by Dr. Dick speaks for itself. He will still further serve us in legislative matter this winter if we need him.

Mr. O'Donnell has handled the work of the Finance Committee with scrupulous care.

You remember the vigorous campaign for Good Roads waged by the chairman Mr. Belsor. He failed to pass the measure but will have better luck next fall.

We have a Committee on Streets with Mr. Glenn at its head, and we look with pride upon the improved condition of Main street with its half mile of vitrified brick pavement, and we are promised other improvements later.

The Committee on R. R. Passenger Service must be given credit for securing the parlor car on the Charleston-Greenville train for which we have so long begged. Dr. Mood is chairman of the committee. There are still other conveniences in prospect.

The Committee on Freight Rates is thoroughly organized with Mr. Crosswell at its head and is ready to attend to any matter referred to it. Through this committee assurance has been secured that an additional express delivery wagon will soon be put on here, and one item of improper rate is being investigated.

The R. R. Extension Committee with Mr. Manning at its head is in the thick of the fight now to land us one big road, and he hints at more to follow.

Mr. McKeiver as chairman of Committee on Manufactures has done earnest and thorough work. We have as a result a new buggy and carriage factory in full blast, a gas plant, pledged and other industries in sight.

The Hotel Committee has had many trials and tribulations. You are familiar with them. One head of this committee after another has gone down in despair, but Mr. E. L. Witherspoon is now at the helm. His watchword is "never say die, but do it." He believes in pushing his business. Give him time and I believe he will yet be able to provide a resting place for every traveler who makes his stay among us.

The Advertising Committee with Mr. H. G. Osteen at its head has found it necessary to divide itself into three sub-committees. One has in charge of the publishing of a booklet of Sumter and Sumter county, and has already had photographed a number of City views. Another division has in charge the arranging of

the moving picture films which we hope to see tonight. The last under the immediate direction of Mr. Snell is arranging for the industrial trip to Northern points for next spring. Mr. J. H. Chandler Committee on Extension of Trade is looking well after this matter and is arranging for the bargain day sales and athletic contest for Thursday next. This committee has had working in harmony with it the City Retailer's Association of which Mr. Julian Levy is President. Of the work of the Credit Bureau, a subdivision of this last named body, President Levy will speak to you later.

The Committee on Entertainment with Col. Thomas Wilson at its head has not as yet been called upon to officiate. But the Refreshment Committee presided over by Mr. Parrott and ably assisted by Mr. Reargon have proven by tonight's spread that they have not been idle.

The Committee on Rural Relations has endeavored to foster a friendly feeling between ourselves and the farmers of the county, and it reports the establishment of rest rooms in the City for visiting ladies.

The Committee on Farm Improvement of which Mr. H. L. Scarborough is chairman, believing that it could do nothing that could prove more helpful to the agricultural interests of our community has made earnest efforts to secure the establishment of the agricultural experiment station in Sumter county. We believe that we have the choicest location in this section of the State, one accessible by railroad and public road and exhibiting a great variety of soil, and we hope for a favorable report from the locating board.

The Committee on Encouragement of Home Supply with Mr. Abe Ryttenberg as chairman has canvassed this matter thoroughly, and now assures the farmers that they can market all home products brought in at Western prices plus freight charges.

The Committee on Education of which Professor Edmunds is chairman has disposed of the only matter that comes before it, viz. work for a county map showing school districts of Sumter County and, it holds itself ready to co-operate with the county organization at any and all times.

This brief summary shows what we have been able to accomplish in the past six months by organized efforts, and encourages us to hope for still greater results in the future. In expressing such a hope, I am fully aware that we are just now facing a grave crisis in our business affairs. The welfare of the City of Sumter is inseparably bound up with that of her surrounding farming communities and the present condition of the cotton industry means little short of disaster to them. The high price of cotton for the past few years has gradually weaned them away from former resolutions of diversification of crops. Easy money has developed extravagant living, and greater acreage and heavier fertilization has brought us an unprecedented yield that has all but worked their undoing. I think I am not overstating it when I say that the fertilizer bills for Sumter County this year will reach 80 per cent of the amount realized from the sale of the cotton crop, with all other expenses yet to come out of the remaining 20 per cent.

This movement to withhold the crop from the market is one move for our protection. I am proud that the first practical steps in this direction originated here in Sumter county between our Chamber of Commerce, and the Sumter County Farmers' Union. I hope that we will realize much benefit from it, but we will never be able to hold cotton successfully while we run our farms on a credit basis. We have promised ourselves before this that we would diversify and rotate our crops. We will have to diversify now and make cotton a surplus crop. I believe this drop in price to be a blessing in disguise. Our farms should cut their cotton acreage down to eight or ten acres to the plough, and put the remainder of their farm into grain and forage crops, and a small amount of truck. They should raise cattle and hogs in sufficient quantities to fully supply our home demand and more if possible. Fertilizers should be obtained from stable manures and leguminous crops. Such fertilization will gradually bring our lands to producing two bales per acre—practically as a surplus crop that can be held. The world needs more cotton each year. The revolution now going on in China is in the end going to throw open a larger market to us but the world was not ready for such a rapid increase in the supply as was furnished this year.

In order to get some concrete idea of the opportunities offered for diversified farming in our territory I have secured from the dealers in this city statements of certain staple commodities handled by them and I am able to present to you the following statistics which are fairly accurate as to canned goods and food stuffs shipped into Sumter for consumption here, which might just as easily be raised in Sumter county:

Sweet Corn, 20,000 cans at 12 1-2...	2,500.00
Tomatoes, 200,000 cans, at 12 1-2...	25,000.00
Okra, 12,500 cans, at 20...	2,500.00
Sweet potatoes, 5,000 bushels, at 15...	750.00
Irish Potatoes, 5,000 bushels, at 1.50...	7,500.00
Corn, 50,000 bushels, at 90...	45,000.00
Oats, 50,000 bushels, at 50...	25,000.00
Salt Bacon, 200,000 lbs, (reported by one firm)	20,000.00
Beeves, 3,600 head at \$33 1-3...	120,000.00
Hogs, 15,000, at \$10...	150,000.00
Total...	\$398,250.00

Hay and smaller commodities such as sheep, chickens, eggs, etc. are omitted from this list. The grand total will considerably exceed half a million dollars, and counting the amount consumed in addition in the small towns in Sumter county will reach three-fourths of a million dollars per year or the equivalent of 15,000 bales of cotton at its present price.

Now I conceive it to be our duty through our appropriate committee to get more closely in touch with the farmers of Sumter county, and induce them to diversify. Let us assure them of a ready market, let us help them to secure all manner of information as to cultivation and marketing that will help them. Many farmers are already possessed of the necessary information, but the rank and file of small farmers are not, and they need instruction and encouragement, and they need it now.

In addition to our strictly intra-urban activities let us add this work for them. Let us make not only Sumter City, but Sumter County a more pleasant and beautiful place to live in and we will find that our business returns will amply repay us for the effort.

S. C. BAKER, President.

HUMOR OF MEDICAL STUDENT

Dutch Physician Relates Pathetic Incident of His Days in College at Amsterdam.

Dr. Frederik Van Eeden, the Dutch physician and author, can never lose sight of the injustice of fate that subjects the poor to tortures from which the rich are exempt. He tells the following bitter little anecdote which occurred during his student days in Amsterdam.

Once a poor man was brought in affected with a very strange and rare disease of the spine that caused him, by involuntary spasms of the legs, to jump and to continue hopping when he tried to stand on his legs. One professor wanted to show this to his students and he requested the patient to stand on his feet. The poor man looked at the crowd around and said with a pathetic, imploring look: "If the gentlemen will please not laugh." The professor promised they would be serious.

And yet, when the man began to hop the "gentlemen" roared. And I felt the tears coming to my eyes and my fists close in my pockets.—The World's Work.

The suggestion of Alderman Glenn that push carts and men with shovels be placed on Main street has not yet been acted upon, but it appears to be an excellent idea. This is the plan operated in larger cities than Sumter and it seems that such a plan ought to work well here also.

J. Pierpont Morgan tripped and fell to church yesterday, spilling money widely about; but J. Pierpont was never known to slip and fall this way in Wall street, nor scatter money about there either.—Charleston Post.

Fowler just keeps on trying to fly from ocean to ocean, and may beat Rodgers yet.—Charleston Post.

Metropolitan horseracing—the kind which they say Columbia and Charleston are to have—must be pretty rotten when it's too rotten for Jacksonville. That Florida city has always been a "wide open town"—much wider open than Charleston; and Charleston, we believe, is much wider open than Columbia, which is open wide enough.—Columbia Record.

Some fellow has figured it all out how the powerful United States navy is no good at all. How he does it is hard to remember, but his argument is very plausible.—Charleston Post.

Chick's Curious Upbringing.
A little Andalusian chicken owned by a Keiso farmer has had a curious upbringing so far. A pigeon recently built its nest about fourteen feet from the ground at Floors Home farm, and on the nest being examined the bird was found to have hatched the Andalusian chicken, the chick's mother having apparently deposited the egg in the pigeon's nest. Then the chicken was given to the bantam hen, which has taken to the young bird as if it had been its own.

TWO GUILTY OF TARRING GIRL.

JURY ACQUITS THIRD DEFENDANT IN KANSAS CASE.

Judge Sentences These Admitted Assaults of Young School Teacher to Year in Prison.

Lincoln Centre, Kas., Nov. 24.—

Two of the three men charged with complicity in the tarring of Miss Mary Chamberlain, a school teacher, John Schmidt and Sherrill Clark, today were found guilty of assault and battery by a jury in Judge Grover's court, while A. N. Simms, the third defendant, was acquitted. The jury was out nearly 30 hours. Sentence was deferred to permit attorneys to argue a motion for a new trial.

Earlier in the day the court imposed sentences as one year each in jail, the extreme penalty, on Everett G. Clark, Jay Fitzwater, Watson Scranton and Edward Ricord, confessed assaulters of Miss Chamberlain. The four confessed before the present trial began. The court ruled that the men must pay the cost of the prosecution.

VANISHED GRANDEUR.

Glories of the Thames When London Roads Were Markets.

In Tudor times royal residences were situated along the Middlesex bank of the Thames, and splendid barges manned by oarsmen in livery were constantly coming and going between them.

"The city companies," says the London Times, "all had their state barges and liveried watermen. Great river pageants were numerous. High placed criminals traveled down to their death on the ebbing tide. Ambassadors and other envoys of foreign powers were met at Gravesend by the lord mayor and his aldermen and taken by river in a stately progress to Tower stairs. The regular route westward was by river to Putney, thence by road across Putney heath.

"That way went Wolsey when deprived of the great seal, traveling from York House to Escher in disgrace, until he fell in with the king's messenger on the heath and knew he was his master's man once more. In a later age the entry into London of Catharine of Braganza, the consort of Charles II., was a memorable example of the river pageant.

"In old days the city roads were markets rather than thoroughfares, so that even if anybody wished to go from one part of the city to another he went by river, for the roads were quagmires in bad weather and at all times haunted by highwaymen and footpads. Peeps, that type of the patriotic permanent official, always used the river. Such phrases as 'by water to Whitehall' and 'so by water home constantly occur in his diary.

"In Queen Anne's reign there were 40,000 watermen plying for hire on the Thames and over a hundred 'stairs,' or landing places, in London proper. These watermen were the 'cabbies' of that age. The really curious thing is that the Thames was still a main thoroughfare less than a century ago. Not until 1857 did the lord mayor's show proceed to Westminster otherwise than by water."

A Soldier's Reply.

A soldier of Marshal Saxe's army, being discovered in a theft, was condemned to be hanged. What he had stolen might be worth 5 shillings. The marshal, meeting him as he was being led to execution, said to him, "What a miserable fool you were to risk your life for 5 shillings!" "General," replied the soldier, "I have risked it every day for my pay, fivepence." This repartee saved his life.

The Best He Could Do.

"Now, gentlemen," said the stage manager at rehearsal, "I want you all to wear your heavy overcoats in this scene, as it is supposed to be an extremely chilly night."

"I have no overcoat, sir," replied one of the actors. Then a bright thought struck him. "But I could put on my heavy underwear."—Boston Transcript.

How Could He Forget?

She—Are you sure it was a year today that we became engaged, dear? He—Yes. I looked it up in my check book this morning.—New York Journal.

He who reigns within himself and rules passions, desires and fears is more than a king.—Milton.

Men Write and Women Keep.

It is one of the settled facts in the history of love letters that men will write and women will keep. A woman cherishes her love letters as she cherishes her mirror or her powder puff. She carries them in her satchel and reads them in the tweency tube. She ties them in blue ribbons and puts them away with violette de Parme. She kisses them before she goes to bed and presses them to her bosom before she does her hair up in the morning. She reads them for weeks and knows where to find them for years; and about the only safe thing the man who has written them can do is to marry her.

Wealth Not Deeply Hidden.

Men sometimes dream of enormous wealth stored deep in the earth, below the reach of miners, but experts aver that there is little or no ground to believe that valuable metallic deposits lie very deep in the earth's crust.

SPEED OF A SHOT

MEASURED BY A PAPER DRUM.

Finding the Velocity of a Missile a Simple Matter.

The Whirling Cylinder Registers the Projectile's Flight With Minute Accuracy at Any Desired Distance. Wing Shots and Shot Charges.

Persons at all interested in gun firing of any kind, whether of the revolver or rifle or of heavy ordnance of any kind, occasionally come upon the term "muzzle velocity" and velocities of the missile at stated distances.

"How can anybody tell how fast a bullet is traveling when it leaves the muzzle of a weapon?" is a likely comment on the part of the layman. As a matter of fact this approximate velocity of the missile may be one of the easiest of determinations to make. In the first place, a drumlike cylinder is made of fixed diameter and of sufficiently stiff paper to allow of its revolving rapidly on a spindle. Using a cylinder of small circumference, it is necessary that the speed approach 2,000 revolutions a minute. These revolutions are produced by electric power, and the count is made by an exact mechanical register.

The gun is placed securely at the required distance from the drum and is sighted directly at the center of the cylinder, which is spinning at so many rods, even miles, a minute, as its circumference determines. With the drum's speed adjusted an electric current discharges the weapon, the bullet striking the center of the drum as measured from top to bottom.

The reader understands that with the drum stationary the bullet would pass directly through it on the line of its diameter, coming out on the other side with scarcely a shade of impediment. With the drum's periphery whirling at the rate of 2,000 revolutions a minute and its diameter only a fraction more than a foot this would mean a rate of 2,000 yards in sixty seconds. Thus in the fragment of a second necessary for the bullet to enter one side of the paper drum, cross it and out at the other side the opposite side of the drum would show considerable deviation from an exact diameter of line of passage.

It is this space of deflection shown inside the further rim of the drum that is used for the computation of velocity of the missile. The speed of the cylinder may be computed to the ten thousandth part of a second if necessary and the lineal distance run in that time be charted in perpendicular lines on the inner side of the paper. At whatever line the bullet penetrates outward it registers its time in crossing the diameter of the cylinder. If it has required the ten-thousandth part of a second for the bullet to fly one foot its muzzle velocity to the mile may be computed by any schoolboy. By the same process, too, the bullet's velocity at 100 yards or 500 yards may be determined.

Years ago before wing shooting had become an art the farmer with his muzzle loading shotgun and charge of black powder would shoot directly at a wild goose or duck in full flight. He evolved a theory of his own as to the coming bird, holding that the heavy breast feathers "turned" the shot. He waited until the bird had passed him when, firing directly at it, he could bring down his quarry.

But it was not because the bird was not vulnerable, coming breast on. The fact was that it eddy over his charge of shot. Before he could pull the trigger and the hammer fell on the percussion cap and the comparatively slow black powder could be ignited and exploded, sending the shot twenty-five or thirty yards, the bird had flown yards perhaps beyond its position when the fowler first touched the trigger. But firing directly at the bird after it had passed the shot charge had a strong tendency to drop as it flew, and the bird flying on a level line "got in the way" of the charge.

Today the modern nitro powders are immensely quicker than was the old black gunpowder, yet it has been an engineering problem to determine just how fast and in what line a charge of shot will travel. In this determination the revolving drum device has shown several important facts which have been taken in connection with the speed of individual game birds and the effects of windage on a shot charge.

That most important fact as to the flight of shot from a modern shotgun is that at forty yards the shot are "strung out" for approximately fifteen feet. While the leading pellets in the string have greatest velocity and killing power, at this distance even the trailing pellets are of sufficient force to kill.

All this has led to the modern practice of the fowler to reckon with the speed of his shot, the speed of the bird, the influence of the wind in "drift" the charge, and out of these established facts to "lead" the bird sufficiently to kill it rather than maim and cripple it.—Marvin Holton in Chicago Tribune.

The Other National Game.

Mrs. Galey (as Galey arrives home at 8 a. m.)—Well, what in the world reminded you to come home at all? Galey—The game was called on account of daylight, my dear.—Puck.

Hatred does not cease by hatred at any time. Hatred ceases by love. This is an old rule.—Buddha.

Mr. W. B. Laugh, of Bishopville, was in town Friday morning.

VERITABLE SLAVE TO DUTY

Mr. Billtops Wishes He Could Get Mrs. Billtops to Take a Nap Occasionally.

"After dinner on Sunday, and in fact after dinner on various other days, I like," said Mr. Billtops, "to take a little nap, and I take those naps very easily. I just let my head drop back on the chair and the first thing you know I'm in the land of dreams, dozing away very comfortably as I did after dinner last night for instance."

"But last night when I had waked up and had smiled across the table at Mrs. Billtops sitting on the other side sewing, and had said to her, as I guess I have said a thousand times, 'My dear, I think I must have dropped asleep.' 'Erra,' she said to me, 'I never could take a nap like that. Sometimes I fall asleep over my work, and sometimes I go to sleep over the newspaper, but to sit down and deliberately let myself go to sleep like that is something I could never do. I should think it was a sin.'"

"And that's the trouble with Mrs. Billtops, that's the trouble, she's got too sensitive a conscience. She thinks she must be doing something all the time."

"There are so many things to be done and she thinks it her duty to keep always at work, never to waste a minute's time. She's a slave to duty, and idleness in any form she looks upon as a sin. She's very lenient with all the rest of us, very kind and gentle, but to herself she denies all luxury."

"I wish that I could persuade Mrs. Billtops to take a little nap occasionally."

OLD FASHIONED BARBER BEST

Writer Objects Strenuously to the "Tonsorial Artist" With His Atrocious Clothes and Talk.

Scarce a man living but at times drifts into dreaming and picturing what he might do if he had wealth. Many—far too many!—aspire to something that may contribute to the sensational headlines. Here and there is one who merely inclines toward some modest benefaction. For our own part, suddenly finding ourselves rich, we should like to devote much of it to eliminating the "tonsorial artists" from the field of barberdom; separating the tares from the wheat as it were.

The average "tonsorial artist" affects the most atrocious neckwear; dons a millionaire's vest with a millwright's trousers, and puts popular ideas of garb all at points. He talks glibly of scandal, horse races and hair restorer and eventually drives many a man to whiskers, who is perfectly sane and normal otherwise. There are too many of him!

On the other hand the old fashioned "barber" knows his financial, mental and artistic limitations. He seldom feels better acquainted with you the second time over than he did the first. He assumes you know what you want better than he does and rarely forces his "extras." Mostly he is a good tradesman, cleanly and careful in his work. One of his stripe puts greater crimp in the safety razor business than all the "artists" combined. Bless him, there is not enough of him!—Buffalo News.

POLITENESS OUT OF PLACE

Old Lawyer Did Not Want His Client to Think He Could Get Free Advice.

Politeness is politeness, but business is just business. One of the clerks of the supreme court tried to combine the two the other day, but hereafter he is going to attend strictly to business. He was anxious to destroy the common belief of many persons who visit the New York county courthouse that little courtesy is shown by the attaches to those seeking information. The clerk was standing in the corridor on the second floor when two men came along, one of them gray haired. The younger one asked the elder the way out of the building. The clerk heard the query and at once told the questioner several ways he could get out. The older man turned on the clerk with the injunction to mind his own business, adding that he had been in the building before the clerk was born and could himself answer his companion. A little later the old man looked up the clerk and apologized, explaining that the man who wanted to know how to get out of the building was his client and that he did not want him to get the idea that he could receive free advice. "If he gets that notion," said the old practitioner, "I'll lose him as a client."

Deserved Reward Came Late.

Writing of the celebration of the one hundredth birthday of Ambrose Thomas, which took place a short time ago, Karl Delbitz says that the career of the great French composer furnishes another instance of achievement late in life. He was only seven years old when he had mastered the piano and the violin and was sent by his father, also a musician, from his home, in Metz, to the Paris Conservatory, where he won many prizes for his extraordinary work. "But he was fifty-five years old before his 'Missa' was performed and at once placed him in the same class with the great performers," adds Delbitz. "Was it not performed in Paris 1890 when the president of the republic invested Thomas with the grand cordon of the Legion of Honor. He lived to be eighty-five years old and enjoyed three decades of recognition."