

DARK CORNER NEWS NOTES.

**Cotton Picking Well Under Way—
Death of Young Man—Marriage—
Personal News—Comments on
Whiskey Situation.**

Dark Corner, Sept. 16.—As it is raining I will try to scratch a line for the Watchman and Southron.

Cotton picking has been the order now for several days, as it has been so dry and everything fine for those that had the staple to gather.

Mr. Joe E. Johnson picked 205 last Saturday and his twelve year old daughter picked 140 and his ten-year-old daughter picked 105, which I consider pretty good for those children. The oldest (Bertha) is the same girl that won the prize for the fastest runner at the Field Day exercises in Sumter last spring.

The cotton crop will be rather short in this corner and should the weather continue good, it will all soon be gathered. Peas will also be short, also potatoes on account of continued dry weather. What cane I have seen looks well. Peanuts seem to be fine.

W. J. Ardis planted a fraction over a half acre of poor sandy land in peanuts this year from which he has picked 22 bushels of nuts and saved about 1,000 pounds of good pinder vine hay. He used 200 pounds of 8-4 fertilizer in the drill before bedding.

Mr. Dal Avin, second son of Mr. Mack S. Avin, died last Friday evening, aged 21 years. The interment was at Bethel church Saturday evening.

Mr. Pharoah H. Avin and Miss Maude McLeod were married a few days ago. Miss Maude is the third daughter of Mr. Jim McLeod.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Kolb, formerly of this corner, but now of Charleston, visited relatives here last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Bartlette of Alcolu, visited her daughter, Mrs. John H. Ardis, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Lizzie Broadway of Jacksonville, Fla., spent three days last week at the Sycamores with Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Osteen.

Mrs. Cleo Smoak of Columbia spent the week before last at the Sycamores.

Well, Mr. Editor, I see the dispensaryes lost out before the State board of canvassers. I am, and have been for no dispensary, but I don't know whether to rejoice or not at the result. From what I hear whiskey must be sold (and plenty of it) in Sumter. I see where Mayor Jennings had five D. D.'s before him on Monday, the 8th inst, and from hereabouts I hear a white man and a negro was drunk and fighting on the road coming from prohibition Sumter on Saturday the 6th. And again I hear that same day two white men went to Sumter and when one got home he run his son, a child of 8 or 10 years, off from home; and before the other one got home he went to sleep in a cotton patch.

Now where did they get the whiskey? In Sumter, of course, but from whom? Now, it is said that one of those men belongs to one of the clubs in Sumter. Now, did he get the booze for the others or did they all meet one of those blind animals going loose. There is something sure wrong, if it's blind tiger or club booze that is being drunk. Sure lots of folks get it. Well, might Dr. Herbert ask the question "Is the young man safe?" I say, "No, and never will be while whiskey can be procured so easily in Sumter, from what I hear. I don't know anything what is going on in Sumter as I have not been there since the 29th of April last. But in some sources, if whiskey is and will be sold, it makes little difference how it is sold, dispensary, club or blind tiger, as far as the drinking and getting drunk goes, one man or party of men should not have any more right than others have says

"Hard Times."

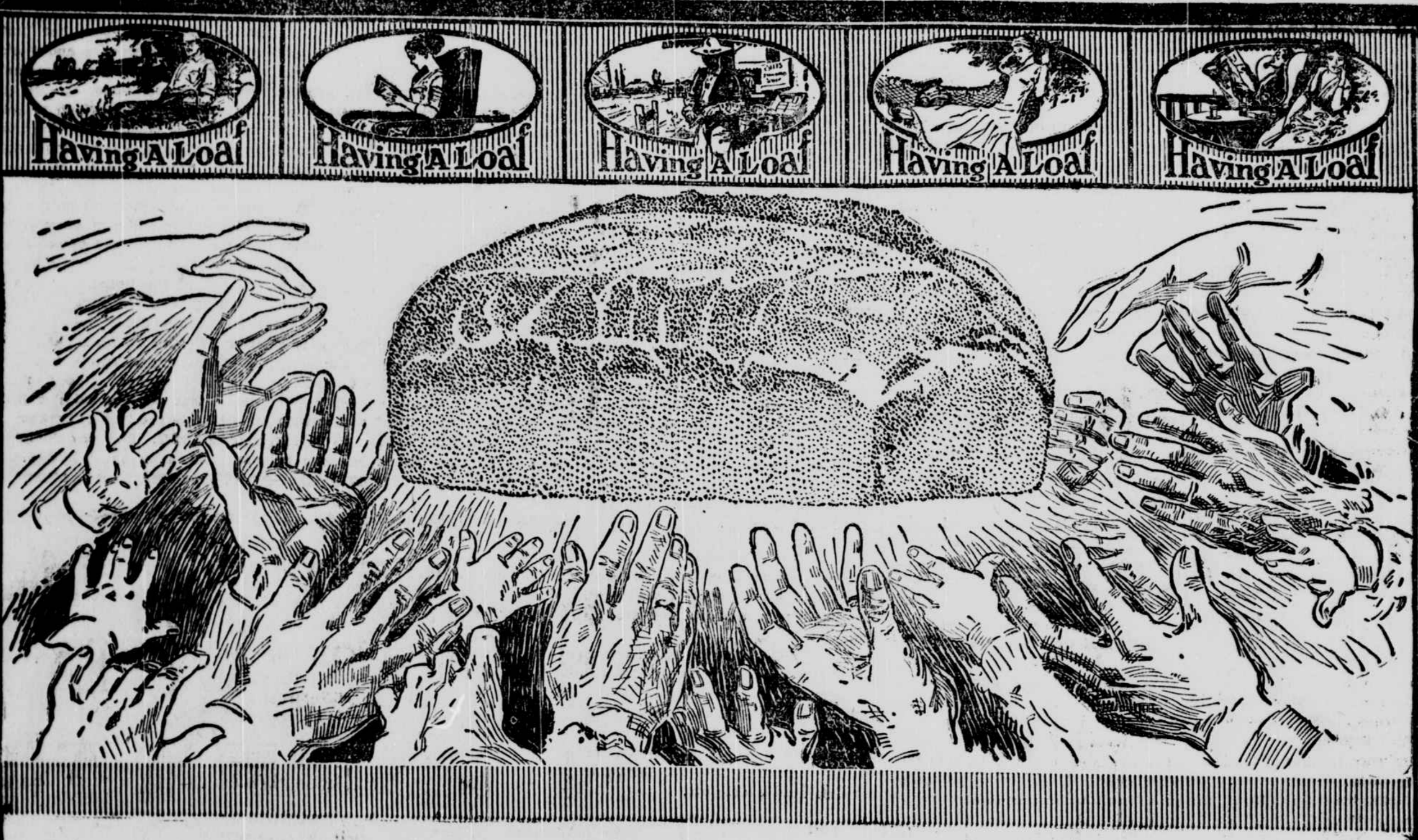
BAD CHECK ARTIST IDENTIFIED.

"H. P. Matthews" is From Gadsden, Ala., and His Name is Caldwell.

Greenville, Sept. 17.—The dashing young man, known as H. P. Matthews, who was convicted of forgery and who began today serving a one-year sentence on the chaingang, turns out to be Deevie Caldwell, the son of a wealthy wholesale merchant of Gadsden, Ala.

This information is secured through a local attorney from whom the young man tried to yet money to employ during his trial. A letter from the lad's father declared he would not help him in any way, that he "wanted him to take his medicine."

Matthews, or Caldwell, is wanted in Atlanta, Spartanburg, Asheville, Columbia and Charlotte on similar charges, and it is probable that at the expiration of his sentence here he will be taken to the first city demanding him. The checks he passed in Greenville were drawn upon a bank in Detroit, which, upon investigation, proved to be nonexistent.



Here It Is!

The Finest Loaf That Was Ever Offered to the American Public

When we placed the famous Butter-Nut Bread on the market we did so with the absolute knowledge that no better bread had ever been produced.

And the immediate favor which it won in thousands of homes showed that the housewife—and her family—thoroughly agreed with us.

Butter-Nut was so much better than ordinary bread that there was no comparison.

Now, however, we've discovered a way to improve even Butter-Nut. Not in the quality of the ingredients—for that couldn't be bettered. Not in the formula—for that couldn't be bettered.

But we discovered—and control exclusively—a new process of mixing which enables us to turn out the lightest, tastiest, most appetizing loaf of bread you ever saw.

The New BUTTER-NUT BREAD

is on sale today in all good grocery stores. And we want every housewife in town who isn't using Butter-Nut now to try just one loaf.

Especially we want the woman who bakes her own bread—because she wants her family to have the best—to try the New Butter-Nut.

It's the taste that tells—and by the taste of this improved Butter-Nut we want you to judge it.

Serve it to the family; see if they don't say it's the best bread they ever ate.

And you thousands of women who are already delighted users of Butter Nut will find the new loaf better than the best.

5 and 10 cents the loaf at all grocers. But look for the Butter-Nut label. Order early to avoid disappointment.



New York Bakery.