

The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1894.

ESTABLISHED 1844

The Press and Banner

Sixteen Pages.

Wednesday, Nov. 28, 1894.

About Changing Advertisements.

The Union Times of last week, which is published on Friday, prints the following notice in a conspicuous place in the paper: "Advertisers desiring change in their ads will please hand them in by Tuesday evening. If brought in later we will not be able to change them until the following week."

If the Press and Banner were to publish such a notice, and enforce such a rule, we would ruin our business. Few persons know two or three days before publication day, what they want to print.

We adopt the rule of encouraging advertisers to change at least once a month, and we are always glad to get the copy as early as possible, but if the change does not come sooner, we are glad to get it after supper Tuesday night, when we make the effort to make the advertiser feel that we are just as glad to get it then as if he had brought it in a week ago. We are here for the purpose of serving our customers, and if they get here at all with their work, they will never be too late.

Of course advertisers are a reasonable people, and do not intentionally hold their work back to the last minute, knowing that we can do better work if we have ample time. They know that if everybody held back his advertisement to the last minute that some body would be disappointed or would get a less desirable job than if he had sent the copy sooner.

Let the reader glance at the advertisements which were changed or set up new this week for the Press and Banner.

James Day & Co., half a page.

The Wm. E. Bell Cash Co., whole double column.

J. D. Kerr, 5 inch double column.

McDill & Tolly, 5 inch double column.

C. B. Beroan, 6 inch five column.

H. D. Reese, 8 inch four column.

Cross & Martin, 3 inch double column.

C. P. Hammond & Co., 5 inch double column.

The copy of nearly all of these advertisements was brought in yesterday. Only Reese's and Day & Co.'s, were set up Monday.

It may be a waste of energy to do all this work for our customers on the day before publication, but we do not think so. If they could not get what they wanted, they might not give us what we want—their business. We are in the printing business to work for the people, and we never shut them out, day or night. They will find somebody at the office ready to wait on them every day in the week—Thanksgiving Day, Christmas or New Year's day not excepted. We may not get business on these days, but we are here for that purpose, and we are in the business to serve the people whenever they may call on us. It is never too late to get an ad. in the Press and Banner—if the paper has not been printed.

We have no criticism to make of the way in which the Union Times does business. We are only remarking on a custom which many newspapers adopt in order to run customers off. It seems to be a shortsighted policy to refuse to do any work which a customer wants done. If we have not already gone to press we would change an ad. or set up a new one at three o'clock Wednesday morning, even when we have to get a large part of our mail-off on the 6.15 train of the same morning. But whether the copy comes sooner or later, we do the work to the full extent of our ability.

The Life Tenure.

Ever since the life-tenure term for Judges in this State has been abolished, the question of going back to the old plan has been agitated.

The Press and Banner is opposed to the life-tenure on principle, and not for special reasons.

We think it undemocratic to give anybody so long a lease of power.

Good Democratic doctrine is rotation in office.

The convention should alter the constitution so that no Judge or other officer could be his own successor for more than once or twice.

When men hold office too long, they may consider the office as their own—as "my office"—and such succession may enable them to form a ring, whereby the competitors in the elections are defeated.

Give us rotation in office, and let us have no life tenure for anybody.

Before the war, we had no politics in South Carolina, and the average citizen took little or no interest in public affairs. The State was governed by a ruling class. With a system like that it was right and proper to give the Judges a life-tenure, but now we have a different order of things. Public questions and public issues interest every citizen, and all have opinions which they may express by their ballot. Under the changed order of things it would be the tyranny of serfdom, to compel the people to endure the administration of an officer, of whom they were tired. We don't want any legalized aristocracy in South Carolina.

Thanksgiving Day.

To-morrow will be Thanksgiving day, and many of our people will eat a good dinner. Religious services will be held in the morning at ten o'clock in the Episcopal and the Presbyterian churches, and all are invited to attend.

The Rector will conduct service in the Episcopal church, and Rev. J. J. Grier of the Associate Reformed church will preach in the Presbyterian church.

The business houses of the town will be closed, and very little business of any kind will be done.

We will enter a protest against cruelty to animals on that day. Don't shoot the birds while celebrating the day, and giving thanks for the blessings which we have received and enjoyed. Don't maim or kill the birds on that day. Have as much pleasure as you can without inflicting pain on any living creature.

Another matter. Don't drink whiskey that day, and don't celebrate your gratitude to the Almighty by going on a drunken debauch.

Finest Exhibits Ever in Abbeville.

Abbeville now has the largest and most varied stock of jewelry, watches, silver ware, and plated goods ever seen in Abbeville, and our jewellers are anxious to dispose of the same. The low price of the silver metal has brought down sterling silver goods to almost the prices that were formerly asked for plated goods. Come and examine the beautiful and attractive displays. If you don't feel able to make a friend a present, give yourself something.

Watch C. P. Hammond & Co., advertisement for Christmas presents. They will offer something useful, cheap and beautiful.

Big Sale.

Attention is asked to the large sale by Mr. J. R. Vandiver, which takes place at Lowndesville next Wednesday at twelve o'clock. The sale includes three assigned properties, namely: The property belonging to the Lowndesville Bank; the property of Mr. J. M. Baker, and the property of Mr. J. R. Franks.

Property of every description will be offered. Read the three advertisements and attend the sales at Lowndesville next Wednesday when all the property will be sold. Don't forget the day and the place.

The Legislature.

The General Assembly of South Carolina met yesterday at twelve o'clock. The Abbeville delegation went down on Monday.

General H. R. Hemphill was elected Clerk of the Senate.

General Walter L. Gray, of Greenville, was elected Clerk of the House of Representatives.

Senator Harrison was elected President pro tem of the Senate.

The Governor's Message will be read today. The General Assembly will adjourn Thursday because of Thanksgiving day.

On Friday it is thought that two new Circuit Judges will be elected.

Hemphill Wins.

General H. R. Hemphill was yesterday elected Clerk of the Senate. The salary is \$3,000 a session. He was elected for two sessions.

As far as we have heard expression our people are glad of his good fortune in getting the place. He has been in politics a long time and this is the first place that he sought where the fees exceeded the empty honors.

His faction did right in awarding him the appointment.

Fearful Condition.

It takes over seven pages of small type in the Atlanta Journal to print the delinquent tax sales of the city. The people must be in a fearful condition when their own property is sold for taxes. Just think of it. Fifty columns of sales of lots in a single city. Any man who has a roof over his head, and a peck of peas ought to be thankful.

REV. SIDI H. BROWNE.

He makes a trip to Abbeville on his way home from Conference.

Rev. Sidi H. Browne, of Columbia, editor of the Christian Neighbor, paid a pleasant call on the editor of the Press and Banner yesterday while he was on his way home from Conference.

Mr. Browne is personally well known to many of the older citizens of the county, because of his conference appointment in this county for eight years, beginning with 1886. He is also well known as a superior editor of the Christian Neighbor, which paper has long preached peace on earth, good will to men.

He has lived a long and busy life, having been a member of the South Carolina Conference for forty-nine years. For twenty-seven years he filled appointments as pastor; for sixteen years he was Presiding Elder, and for six years he has been a superior editor.

He has labored in the pulpit faithfully all these years, and in that way has done much good for his fellowmen, but it is not in the pulpit that he has been most beneficial to those with whom he came in contact. His daily walk and conversation—his high moral character—his strict integrity—his charity for the weak—his love for his mankind—his constant advocacy of peace and good will—his untiring work as editor of the Christian Neighbor, are the crowning characteristics of a well spent life. His labor for twenty-seven years as editor of the Christian Neighbor has exercised a wonderful influence, and will secure for him the richest jewel in the crown of everlasting life. In his modest and unassuming way he has done possibly as much work for his fellowmen and for his Master as any other member of the South Carolina Conference.

Be Thou My Pilot.

Be thou my pilot in this troubled sea; No other hand can guide so frail a bark As this that bears my spirit back to Thee— O God! be my Pilot; guide it through the dark.

And as the towered light upon the shore, I to the wandering mariner at sea, With the home the harbor that his hopes are, My father and my guide be Thou to me.

Be thou the mouth toward which my compass tends— And when at last the stormy voyage ends, May Heaven be the calm and welcome port.

God willing, I will preach at Warrenton next Sabbath afternoon at three o'clock, sun time, and at Rocky River on Saturday before the second Sabbath after Sabbath morning. Also at Lowndesville on second Sabbath afternoon.

Important business at all these meetings, and a collection for colored evangelization. S. L. Wilson.

We give this week much in which the Methodists will be interested.

Bishop W. B. Howe of South Carolina is dead.

The First Thanksgiving Day.

One dreary night in dreary autumn weather A handful of sad pilgrims met together, In the darkness of the darkest hour of trial, When every hope seemed met with stern denial.

Much had they suffered in the year not ended Since twice their number from the Mayflower Hungry and cold and death, and bitter sorrow, Had walked beside them morrow after morrow.

And some were sure that such a dispensation Meant wrath of God, and need of expiation; Happily with prayer and fasting well concerted, His further vengeance might be averted.

But while they consulted thus each with the other, Outspoke a widowed wife and childless mother, Bereft of all that makes life seem worth living, Who said, "More meet to me would seem Thanksgiving."

"Is it not mercy daily manifested In the wilderness our home provided? If he hath led us by his hand distressing, Hath he not crowned us with peculiar blessing?"

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"Set us a day to praise him who hath led us Out of the house of bondage; who hath made us Worthy to bear the cross of his dear Son, And from the deeps to cry 'Thy will be done!'"

So with the words by one brave woman spoken Hearts were lifted up that were wearily broken; Consoled for desperate endurance, And faith grew strong with inward sweet assurance.

Three centuries ago it was, or nearly, When that Thanksgiving Day was kept full cheerily With prayer and praise, be sure, and "feast of reason."

But to-day the hand that hath become a nation, We eat our turkey still, by proclamation! But what Thanksgiving meant, that first November, Dord, give us grace to ponder, and remember!

A resolution is a parliamentary soothing syrup.

Needy Thornwell Orphanage—Wasted Millions on Foreign Missions.

We see in our exchanges an article which we copy elsewhere in reference to the Thornwell Orphanage. It is worthy of consideration by every one having in his heart the milk of human kindness. There can be no doubt of the conscientious Christian character of Mr. Jacobs, and there can be no doubt that his heart is fixed on the success of the good work which the orphanage was intended to do. While he makes his appeal alone to that class whom he chooses to characterize as "God's people," thus implicitly saying two objectionable things in two words, we would change the statement so as to appeal to kind-hearted people of all sects and creeds—or of no sects or no creeds at all.

Objection to the words "God's people," we would remark that the expression which would deny the fatherhood to some of us seems contrary to the teachings of our Saviour who came not to save the righteous, but to call sinners to repentance. All of us are in truth "God's people."

We admit that a proper understanding of our duty as to charity is one of the most difficult problems that has yet been presented to the human mind. It presents itself in so many different forms, and religious leaders view their own particular fields with so much earnestness, that the average layman is scarcely able to form an opinion of his own, and therefore he often surrenders at the will of others, and parls with his hard earned cash.

If there is a college to be built or endowed, (and there are many needy colleges in this country,) a man of ability is sent abroad to gather in the shekels. If there is a needy church, (and there are many needy churches in every part of the world,) the proper and most effective agent is sent abroad, and often men with families are induced to give their money to such agents while denying the wherewithal to buy the needed things for the wife and children.

Northern people send money down South to educate, convert and christianize the negro. The negro in turn feels that he must do something, and he sends off his money to "foreign missions."

The white people, allow millions of people in this country to perish for the bread of life, while they are spending millions in the vain effort to christianize China and other foreign lands.

We believe the heart always receives a reflex benefit from the conscientious discharge of what we believe to be our duty, yet, as far as any practical good is to result to the Chinese and the millions which are wasted on that people, the gold itself might just as well be dropped into the middle of the ocean.

The gospel is preached by practical methods, men are converted by practical effort, and souls are saved by the practical application of the prescribed rules.

Then, if we pay our money, why should we not put it where it will do the most good?

If such an institution as the Thornwell Orphanage was established in China, and if boys and girls of the same character, religion and moral qualities could be found in it, the Chinese and beauty of the English language would be inadequate to tell the story of its greatness and goodness.

But the Thornwell Orphanage is at our very doors. We see and know the good it does. It is too near us to be clothed with that halo and glamour that surrounds the objects that are so far away as to hide the smaller and uglier defects, while bringing out all the glorious beauties which distance always magnifies.

We are not dependent on others to point us the way. We see it and know it ourselves in the plain, every day common sense reality. We see the barefoot little child and the scant dress, and realize that we have not developed a painted angel with a pig tail, but that our benefaction has blessed just ordinary clay.

Under inspiration of noble impulses we too often part with our money. Instead of laying up something for old age we remain poor while we are young and able to work, and then in old age, we may become the objects—if not of charity, certainly of discomfort and sometimes of pity.

Instead of teaching our people the necessity of giving away everything that they have, they should be taught to lay by something for "a rainy day." The words say, "a fool and his money is soon parted," but we do not know that the expression was intended for the man who gives his hard earned dimes and dollars in a useless attempt to christianize foreign lands which resist our claims, and sometimes treat our missionaries with even less consideration than we give the Mormon missionaries who come amongst us.

We know, as well, like that of our own missionaries, lead them to risk their lives for the religion they preach.

It is a man's first duty to provide for his own household. Charity begins at home. Then it goes out to our near neighbor. Then it extends to more distant people. But there is no charity in giving away money for a purpose which can do no good, while our own children need shoes and education, and the high moral training which they could get from books, newspapers, schools, and in the higher walks of life, and which can only be had by the use of money.

Instead of throwing our money away on a chimerical or visionary scheme to christianize China, give something to the Thornwell Orphanage. We see and know the good which that institution does.

Let Mr. Jacobs and his coteries not assume that he and they alone may claim the exclusive fatherhood of God, but let him clear his vision, and raise his sights, so that he may see the brotherhood of all mankind. Let the unfortunate waifs of high or low degree receive the benefits of the benevolence and the Christian teachings of his noble institution.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

They Wish You to Sup That Others May Dine.

The King's Daughters were busy all day yesterday, preparing for an oyster supper, to be given in the Band Hall last night. The King's Daughters are beautiful and lovely beyond comparison, and they have found out that the nearest way to a man's heart is through his throat. They, therefore, feed their captives on oysters, turkeys, and every thing that's nice, and so the young men are always delighted for the opportunity to reduce their surplus. As long as we can be served by such charming young ladies, young men and old bachelors will eat forever, or until the provisions give out.

THE CATCHER CAUGHT.

"Yea the Sparrow Hath Found a Home."

Last Saturday a little hawk caught a sparrow, and flew with it into the furniture store of Messrs. McMill & Tolly. Going in at the front door it made directly for the trunion over the back door, where it struck the glass, and the sparrow escaped from the clutches of the hawk. The hawk was caught and put in a little cage, which was hung in the front door, where it attracted the attention of passers.

Don't throw away your hides, carry them to C. P. Hammond & Co.

WEST END.

Happenings and Incidents of a Week Around the City.

Miss Sallie and Miss Kate Marshall returned home last Friday after a most pleasant stay of two weeks with Col. Orr's family in Greenville.

Mr. W. A. Annum, of Camden, came up last week on business. He will spend a week with Mr. Norwood and Miss Cullough.

Miss Lila Norwood and Miss Cullough have returned home from a month's stay in Spartanburg.

Miss Alice Michael, of Charleston, has been the guest of Dr. Annum's family for the past ten days.

Mr. Tom Pope, one of Greenville's most popular men, was in our city last Monday.

There was no preaching in the Court House last Sunday. Rev. Dr. Bays being absent attending the Annual Conference. Dr. Bays, we learn, will be with us for another year.

Mrs. S. E. McClinton, who has been attending the Annual Conference, but to the whole people of our little city, as the Doctor has none but friends and chosen work.

No drove logs for our market this season. The Thanksgiving service in the A. R. P. church will be out of the usual line and promised to be interesting. The pastor announced that instead of a sermon of a sermon we would have short talks from different people and he desired all persons who felt that they had enjoyed any special blessing to acknowledge such or write it out and hand it to him any time during the week, and it would be read at the "Thanksgiving Service."

Every one is invited to attend and take part. The infant daughter, Emma Estella, of Mr. and Mrs. John McMill was baptized at the A. R. P. church last Sabbath morning.

Mr. Hayne McMill came up with Rev. H. B. McClinton last Sabbath afternoon. He remained for the afternoon service. Our people are always glad to see him, and on any occasion.

Messrs. R. E. Allen & Co., of Greenville, are supplying their friends with their neat and full catalogue of fancy groceries and bakery goods. They are Due West boys and we feel proud.

Rev. H. B. Blakeley presented the cause of the Atlanta mission to the church here last Sabbath afternoon. The congregation responded in their usual liberal spirit. An aggregate of \$490 have been subscribed by this church.

Miss Alma Brock is teaching at Bethlehem. The lecture of Rev. J. A. Brown before the students of the Seminary last Friday morning was much enjoyed.

Rev. J. O. Wilson of the Methodist church has been elected editor of the Southern Christian Advocate.

The Hon. J. E. Todd left for Columbia last Monday morning to take his place in the Legislature.

Our "private wire" from the Female College brings the dispatch that one of those greatly enjoyed entertainments is "billed," and will be shortly presented to our appreciated public. None of the college boys are expected to read this item.

Rev. J. J. Grier has been on a trip to home-folks in North Carolina.

One of the Ladies Societies in Eskine are to give a reception Wednesday of this week to their new members. A supper will be provided.

The young men of Eskine had a match game of ten pins last Saturday evening to which all were especially the Female College were invited.

The Southern States have made \$50,000 worth of the United States. This speaks well for the South.

R. S. G.

Deaths.

Bishop W. B. W. Howe, of the Episcopal Church, died in Charleston, S. C., Nov. 23, 1894.

Mr. R. J. Donaldson, formerly a resident of Abbeville, died in Georgetown County, S. C., Nov. 23, 1894. At one time he was a preacher in the M. E. church.

Miss Mary Gibbs Thomas, daughter of Col. John P. Thomas, died at her father's home in Columbia, S. C., Nov. 23, 1894, aged 38 years. In her death the community loses one of its purest and most lovable young women.

Mr. William T. Walters, president of the Atlantic Coast Line Co., died in Baltimore, Nov. 22, 1894, aged 52 years. He was a devoted and public spirited man, and was the owner of the finest private art collection in the world.

The devil often quotes a text, but he never knows to quote it in connection with the context.

Hard as the times are, we can still afford the luxury of being charitable—in our opinions.

When an unforgiving man prays the Lord's prayer, he slams the door of mercy in his own face.

A few applications of Christian charity will relieve the most aggravated cases of spiritual shortsightedness.

Do not wait for extraordinary opportunities for good action, but make use of the common situations.

DUE WEST.

New Way for Observing Thanksgiving Day—Many Others Matters.

Due West, S. C., Nov. 26, 1894. Now is the time to save pork. The store here will close on Thanksgiving Day.

Bellevue church has been recently painted, which adds much to the appearance of this nice house. This congregation deserves much credit for the comfortable and substantial house that they have now about completed by paying the brush and paint.

Rev. J. A. Brown and other friends went up to Anderson last week to attend the "Farewell Meeting" of Miss Mary Sullivan, at the Baptist church of that city, last Sabbath evening. Miss Sullivan goes as a missionary to China. She has many warm friends in this city, and we all regret to see her go, and she will be followed by their good wishes for herself and her chosen work.

No drove logs for our market this season. The Thanksgiving service in the A. R. P. church will be out of the usual line and promised to be interesting. The pastor announced that instead of a sermon of a sermon we would have short talks from different people and he desired all persons who felt that they had enjoyed any special blessing to acknowledge such or write it out and hand it to him any time during the week, and it would be read at the "Thanksgiving Service."

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Troy's Items.

Troy, S. C., Nov. 26, 1894. For the first time in eleven years there will be no Thanksgiving services here in the A. R. P. church Thursday, but there will be at Long Cane church.

Messrs. T. M. Jay, T. A. Downton, W. W. Downton and others are in Columbia attending court.

The alarm of fire was given here last Tuesday morning, and it was soon discovered that the roof of the Park Hotel was on fire, and but for the timely assistance of the people it would soon have been in ashes.

Rev. J. Lathan, of Bradley, spent Thursday night in town.

Mrs. J. P. Robinson and Miss Fannie Jay are visiting in Due West.

Mrs. Dr. L. N. Kennedy is in Greenwood attending the Pearson meeting and visiting relatives.

Mrs. Wm. Bryson arrived here Saturday, and will open the Bellvue school today.

Mrs. J. S. Burnett, Mrs. Mary Drennan and Miss Mollie Tittle are visiting in Lincoln, Ga.

Mrs. Dr. Booser, of Greenwood, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Walter Harling, of Edgefield, was on special business here last week. The 18th of December will be the happy day.