The Press and Banner

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

☞Published every Wednesday at $2 a year in advance.

Wednesday, July 31, 1895.

OFFICERS AND HORSES.

It is Glorious to be an Officer or a Horse.

Address by Hugh Wilson, which was Not Delivered Before the Confederate Survivors' Association at Abbeville.

Never, until doomsday, will each and every one of us get justice. The honors, the perils, and the glory of this earth are great incentives to the writers and makers of history. So bound up in the consciousness of his own heroism is the orator that he is generally unequal to the task of making an even or equitable division of the honors, to which all are equally entitled. The private soldier who had the scantiest rations, the poorest clothing, and who was often exposed to dangers from which the officers could protect themselves, is in times of peace, entitled to his meed of praise, as well as to a just recognition for valiant service.

In whatever I say, I would not detract one iota from the splendor and glory which attach to the career of any defender of his country; nor would I dim a single jewel that bedecks the starry diadem that crowns the patriot's head.

I am willing to give all honor and all praise to every deserving person, but I am not willing to give the officers and horses all the praise, while denying due credit to those unassuming comrades who bore the brunt and burden of the battle.

What I contend for, is the fact that all the courage and all the honors of war, and all the glory of history are not confined to the commanding officers. I leave it for an impartial public to say if the patriotism and gallantry of the private soldier has not been as completely ignored as possible, and I think that no one will deny that the glory of the commanding officers have been sung in season and out of season, even to such an extent as to make the whole head sick and the whole heart faint.

This is the season for the annual re-union of the Confederate Veterans, and I have noticed with more or less care the published accounts of the speeches on several different occassions.

As yet, I have not observed that any private soldier has ever taken a notable part in the war between the States.

MUTUAL ADMIRATION ASSOCIATION.

The reading of the accounts of these meetings of Confederate Veterans suggests the idea that such organizations would be more appropriately named "The Confederate Officers' Mutual Admiration and Horse Memorial Association."

AN ORTHODOX SPEECH.

I was particularly struck with this idea recently in reading General Butler's speeeh before the James D. Nance Camp of Newberry. The speech itself is perfectly orthodox, and is in exact accord with the speeches which are usually delivered on these occasions.

After some sophomoric periods in eulogy of the American soldier, the General devoted his energies to telling what he knew of the "Battle of Brandy Station." He enumerates the names of many officers who were engaged in that fight and then brings in the horses, speaking of General Lee's horse by name.

As far as I noticed the only private soldier that attracted General Butler's attention in that memorable battle was that of Fayette Turner, who had killed a Union soldier. The General and Colonel Farley were struck with a shell. Farley was killed. The General lost a leg, horses were killed, but we have little record of the presence of any private soldier at the battle of Brandy Station, except when a few of them came to carry off the wounded officers.

Various apostrophes are indulged in when naming some of the Colonels and Captains, but if any private soldier was wounded or killed in the "Battle of Brandy Station," the fact, if mentioned in the General's long speech, has escaped my notice, but he does make this and other mention of horses:

"My poor, faithful horse, who had borne me safely through so many perilous places, bounded in the air, landing me, saddle, and accoutrements and all in the road. Farley's horse dropped him under my feet, or rather foot, as it was then."

Then are mentioned some wounded officers engaged in the battle, and he says: "They were soon joined by a few devoted soldiers, *such as could be spared from the lines*, [a doubtful compliment] and we were borne off," etc.

THE HEROES OF BRANDY STATION.

The two instances where soldiers are mentioned were the above. The horses, General Butler says, "were in the pasture;" "my horse," "Farley's horse," "General Lee's horse," were somewhat conspicuous, but the soldiers were "my regiment," or "Colonel" somebody's else Regiment.

A CONFEDERATE'S STORY OF UNION VALOR.

Instead of attempting to follow the example of General Butler in his exordium in honor of the valor and military glory of the American soldier, which fits one place as well as another, and which has no local application or personal reference, I will introduce a story of Gettysburg, in honor of a Union soldier, as told by a Confederate soldier.

The wounded were carried to the rear from the battle of Chickamauga. On my arrival at the place for treatment a soldier lying on the floor hailed me, and as I approached him I found that we were old acquaintances. That soldier was William Rogers of Calhoun's Mills. He had come with Longstreet's corps from Virginia, and, like myself in the battle of Chickamauga, had received wounds, with this difference, his wound ended his life, but I am with you today. We talked long and much, reciting our experiences; he telling me of the hardships and battles of Virginia and I relating to him the varied experiences of the Western soldier.

Among the things of which we spoke was the battle of Gettysburg; he claiming that it was one of the grandest battles that was ever fought and one of the most sublime efforts of human valor.

When I asked him if he thought the Union soldiers fought as gallantly and as bravely as the Confederate soldier, he said that the courage and determination of the Union soldier could not be excelled, and he recited in justification of his assertion, a story which I will tell, as he told it to me.

Although he had received a mortal wound, and although his life current mingled with the dust and grime of the battle of Chickamauga, while the roar of the musketry and the thunder of the cannon of that terrific fight were still playing upon his ear drums, his greater enthusiasm for the grandeur of the battle of Gettysburg, and the heroism of the actors in that memorable scene brightened his eyes as he related his story of the thrilling scenes which had made Gettysburg historic.

He said: "The enemy's cannon poured into the Confederate ranks shot and shell from almost every suitable place on the heights, and the Confederate plan of attack was so arranged that our batteries from the valley below played upon every part of the hill which was occupied by Union soldiers. One of the Union batteries was in front of the command of which Rogers was a part. The battle raged. The number of officers and men at one of the Federal guns grew less and less. As the number diminished each man performed the duty of a fallen comrade. This decrease of numbers continued until there was only four men; then there were three; then there were two. In a little while there was but a single gunner. He stood bravely at his post busy at his work of firing his cannon though the storm of death had cut down all his comrades. He stood until he alone fired once, and then in attempting to reload his cannon he himself fell to rise no more."

Although Rogers faced the dangers of Gettysburg and fell at Chickamauga, has his name ever been mentioned in this Court House, or at any other of our re-unions?

WHY IS THIS?

Who ever heard of the valor, the suffering, the sacrifice and death of the private soldier?

Why are the deeds of daring, and the noble sacrifice on the part of the private soldier forever ignored? Why is it that their gallantry is forever slighted that we may praise and eulogize only the commissioned officer?

I believe that I have never attended any public meeting in which the gallantry of the commissioned officers of the army has not been duly recognized, but who has heard the name of any private soldier at any of our public meetings, or at any of our re-unions?

HEROES WHO ARE FORGOTTEN.

John O. Brooks served faithfully throughout the war, but his privation, his fidelity, and his facing of danger has not been noted.

Who in all this assembly has heard of the name of the solid, honest, earnest William C. Davis, who fell in one of the many battles of Virginia. He was once a citizen of Abbeville, a lawyer and the editor of the Abbeville Banner.

William White, who was no less a scholar than a soldier, surrendered his life in Virginia. If his name has been mentioned, we have lost sight of the fact.

John M. McDonald went out from amongst us, as jovial, as happy, as hopeful, and as fearless as any who left Abbeville. Has anybody said a word about him, though he lost his life by a fatal shot, while yet a bridegroom?

What of Moses T. Owens and Sam Russell? They went to their graves from battle wounds, but their valor has not been recorded by their countrymen.

Hezekiah Hall of this county was a cheerful and brave soldier in the west. He never missed roll call, whether for duty, for the march or for participation in the sublimest of all human contests. He fell in battle. Nobody now living has heard of his soldierly bearing or of his untimely death. He had neither kindred nor fortune to perpetuate his name, or to glorify his deeds.

Where is Jesse Tribble, who was as bright and as swift a type-setter as ever stood before a case? He lost his life at Look Out Mountain, near Chattanooga, and we hear his name no more, and his valor is unknown.

Where is Lewis Kerneis and William Godfrey? They gave their young lives to the cause of their country, but nobody now knows who they were.

It may be that half-dozen men remember Ham Perrin and Robbie Wardlaw, but it is doubtful if anybody knows where they lost the lives in which so much of hope and so much of promise were bound up.

Who remembers Manly Darlington and Jo Krimminger? They volunteered from the printing office at Due West, and soon went to unknown graves on the sacred soil of Virginia.

Jason T. Brooks, modest and gentle, true and brave, fell in the war, but his name has not been inscribed on the pages of history.

Charley Celaph was another printer who gave his life for the Confederacy, but nobody has thought of him or of his death.

John T. Hodges, a printer in the office of the Independent Press, braved the dangers of war, and soon succumbed to fatal disease, and his existence is not recorded.

In all the army of the West, there was not a truer or braver soldier, or a kindlier heart than Captain Addison Clinkscales of this county, but our orators on these memorial occasions have not even mentioned his name.

Who of you know the name of Nathaniel Knox? He left Abbeville as the color bearer of his regiment—a position which is given only to the brave. He bore that flag in defiance of the opposing force until he himself fell pierced by a fatal shot. A kindlier or more genial Irishman never came from the Emerald Isle, or left the bride of his heart, to fight the battles of the country of his adoption.

As noble an instance of patriotism and self-denial as was ever exemplified by frail humanity was furnished in the person of Rev. E. W. Horne, of Edgefield county, who was at one time chaplain of the 19th S. C. V. Regiment. Recognizing the fact that the Rev. Burkhead, who volunteered in company G, of the same regiment, and served as company chaplain, was more popular as a preacher, he said to his company at the re-organization in May, 1862, if they would elect him Lieutenant that he would resign the boomb-proof chaplaincy, and share with them the dangers of the battle and the fatigues of the march. They elected him to a commissioned office and he afterward was promoted to the command of the company. A more faithful officer never wore a sword. During the war he fought the battles of his country. On his return, until the grave closed over his body, he was no less a faithful soldier of the cross, than he was a gallant warrior for his country.

THE GREAT ARMY OF FORGOTTEN PATRIOTS.

I mention instances where men of valor are neglected. They are not a handful as compared to the great army of forgotten patriots who gave up their lives and whose death is unnoted. Their names are forgotten. But not so with the few honored officers and their "poor, faithful horses."

From the names of the living and the dead, which I mention, it will be seen that patriotism and valor are confined to no class of men. The least assuming citizen may have the heart of a lion, while the polished and more pretentious gentleman may be weak and chicken-hearted. Beneath the rough exterior may be found as noble a heart as ever died for a Nation—a heart with which a glorified officer's heart may have ill-compared.

Although the late war, like a great cyclone, swept all men from their homes, and into the field of danger, yet the history of that great multitude who left this county has been reduced to eulogies—to thrice told tales—of the gallantry and bravery of perhaps a dozen men. The suffering, the valor, the struggles and the death of hundreds on the tented field or in the thrilling scenes of battle count as nothing compared to the valor of a few commissioned officers.

TEARS OVER HORSES.

Our speakers at the soldiers' reunions eulogise one another, and then by way of sentiment, may shed a few tears over some faithful horse, but who has said a word of any private soldier's heroism.

According to my way of thinking, if you and I had fallen on the battle field or yielded to the diseases of the camp, we would now be forgotten. We would have only swelled the numbers of the slain. Our names would not appear, or if they did appear, they would act only as a back ground to set off some Colonel and his horse.

OF THE LIVING.

With your permission I shall speak a word or two of the living.

There is J. Marion Carlisle—a good man anywhere—a true soldier, and a worthy citizen, discharging every duty and facing every danger. Who has spoken of his valor, or attempted in anyway to relieve his privations and his hard lot in peace which is incident to the fact of his bravery and daring in war. At the battle of Chickamauga he lost a leg. Since then he has struggled for existence. Disabled and unfortunate, he has found it difficult to live. Have you as individuals, or as a body, contributed anything for his relief? Have you recognized his valor by making a thank-offering to Almighty God for your preservation from fatal shot or deadly disease?

John Wilson went into the war with the first of the regiments. He was never absent from his company but two weeks, when he had a furlough. He was with his company in a hundred battles, but fortune sometimes favors the brave, and he was never wounded. His head is white now with the frosts of many winters, but nobody has heard of this humble soldier's glorious record.

Andrew Stephenson was in the army of Northern Virginia. No soldier was more distinguished for faithfulness to duty both in battle or in camp. He served through the war from beginning to the ending, and was noted for his enthusiasm and fire in the storm of the battle, being a fair type of the American soldier.

Among all the eulogies that have been delivered has any one remembered, Major J. L. White, than whom none ever fought more gallantly. In all the war he acted nobly. At Chicamagua he distinguished himself.

As distinct a failure to recognize the bravery, valor and devotion to duty, as can be found anywhere, is in the person of Dr. W. A. Lee, who, after facing the Federal fleet before Fort Sumter, commanded an Abbeville company in Virginia. He was with the army in battles under command of his distinguished kinsman General R. E. Lee. No purer citizen or braver soldier ever went to battle. In every way he is the equal of any one that left Abbeville county. But because of his modesty, no one seems to know that he was even in the war.

Thomas J. Hearst and John A. Devlin were among the faithful soldiers who bared their breasts to Federal bayonets. But they were not officers, and hence, we presume, their valor is not heard in song or sung in anthem.

J. D. Etheridge, Thos. A. Watson and William Muchat lost each a leg. W. B. Acker lost an arm, but no one has noted the fact that either of them were ever in the army.

Has any one ever mentioned the heroism of our worthy President and our gallant Adjutant? One lost a foot in battle—the other lost an arm. They are with us today, but their valor and their patriotism in the ranks was notable and praiseworthy.

THE MORAL OF THIS STORY.

The moral of the foregoing is, that the soldiers should take some steps to perpetuate the truth of history, and show to future generations wherein the soldier of the Lost Cause did his duty. Why should not a historian be appointed by this body, who would undertake the difficult task as a labor of love? Let some one from each company write a historical sketch, in which the valor and services of the private soldier may be recognized, and in which, if no more, the bare name of every patriot may appear. In a little while these Confederate veterans will lose all interest in listening to the old, old story of the war in which they fought, but of which we hear so little, except of official glory.

DUE WEST DOTS.

The Cry for Beef—Personals—Preachers and People.

Due West, S. C., July 29, 1895.

Mr. John M. Sitton is spending his vacation with relatives here. Mr. Sitton is a successful commercial traveler and a good "all round man."

Mrs. C. L. Moore is visiting her daughters in Spartanburg.

Mr. F. I. Bell is busy overhauling the Female College. Water works are soon to be put in, which will be a great convenience to the pupils. The sanitary condition of the college is almost perfect, but Mr. Todd intends making them better than ever.

Some enterprising young man could make a good living out of the beef business here. We never have anything like a market, such as you have, but get a little inferior beef twice a week during the college session and none at all after the college closes, unless some thrifty farmer should bring in one. There is a fine opening here for some one.

Rev. R. L. Grier and wife are with us for a while. Mr. Grier filled the A. R. P. pulpit Sabbath morning.

Mrs. J. W. Sproles, of Greenwood, with her friend, Mrs. Beaudrot, were in town Friday.

Rev. D. G. Phillips, of Bartow, Fla., will spend some time with the family of Dr. Wideman.

If ever in Due West you should call on little Fat and Lean Tucker.

The stock show was a decided success. There were about 35 or 40 as fine milk cows as you would expect to see at the exposition. They were so evenly matched the judges gave them all a blue ribbon.

We acknowledge with thanks a copy of the catalogue of the Due West Female College, the last to be sent out by Mr. and Mrs. Bonner. It was neatly printed at the Press and Banner office. J. D. H.

ECHOES FROM SALUDA.

Interesting Items From Afar.

Saluca, S. C., July 29, 1895.

Col. W. G. Rice and family left a few days ago for Hendersonville, N. C., where they will spend some time with friends and relatives.

Mr. Robert Moore, of Waterloo, was in town Sunday.

Miss Gena Pinson has just returned from a three weeks stay with friends at Abbeville.

The crops around town are suffering badly for the want of rain.

Mr. J. S. Chaney went up to Honea Path Saturday. I guess to see his best girl.

Miss Ella McNeill, of Waterloo, is the guest of Mr. J. W. Collins and family.

Mr. Spencer Rice, of Cokesbury, was in town Saturday. He has invented a self-adjusting railroad switch. It seems to be a great improvement on the old, which will save both labor and time. He has also with him a new plow heel bolt without threads or tap. The inventor is Mr. George Shirley, of Cokesbury.

Mrs. T. R. Pinson has just returned from an extended visit to friends and relatives in Union county.

Mr. Warren Donald's health has so improved that he does not go to the mineral springs more than twice a week. He says he wouldn't take $50,000 for the good they have done him.

Mr. J. S. Sherpard had his buggy nicely washed off a few days ago. Lookout ladies, that means something.

Mr. Robert Nickels and family, of Ninety-Six, came up Sunday to visit relatives.

The old soldiers of camp Marshall will have a basket picnic and barbecue at Ninety-Six on Aug. 15th.

Mr. Watt Lipscomb attended the District Conference at Cross Hill, S C. He reports a fine time and plenty of pretty young ladies.

Mr. J. S. Sheppard and myself attended preaching at Coronaca Sabbath night.

Messrs. G. T. Calhoun and Robert S. Wells have been on the sick list for several days.

Birth—To Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Calhoun, on July 28th, a son.

Miss Fannie Pinson, one of our prettiest young ladies, attended the soldiers barbecue at Greenwood on the 24th.

Mr. H. F. Fuller, of Ninety-Six, passed through town this morning. He is one of the most business men of that place.

By some unknown cause to us we failed to receive last week's issue of the Press and Banner. Subscriber.

A Small Pile of Greenwood Blocks.

Greenwood, S. C., July 30, 1895.

Mr. Joel S. Bailey has better arrangements for being constantly supplied with pure, cool, healthful water from the bottom of his well to anybody else we know of. More than a year ago he purchased "Bucher's Pneumatic Water System," which has proven quite a success. By means of atmospheric pressure in an air-chamber placed at the bottom of the well in his back piazza, water is forced up through piping to several parts of the house, and in the front yard, where beautiful flowers or shrubbery are watered at pleasure; and it is also conveyed to the horse lot, where expectant quadrupeds quench their thirst. When the air-chamber is filled, you get water by simply turning a tap.

Mr. G. P. O'Neal, of Coronaca, is arranging to make a heavy shipment of grapes and other fruits. He has one of the finest orchards in the up-country.

Messrs. Baily, Barksdale & Co. are erecting a new office in the front part of their store rooms.

Mr. James Bailey, real estate and insurance agent, of Birmingham, Ala., after spending some time in Greenwood with relatives, left for his home last Thursday. Mr. Bailey speaks in high terms of Birmingham.

Mr. Snead, of Kirkseys, was in the city on business last Wednesday.

Mr. T. S. Henderson, of Liberty Hill, S. C., spent a day or so here last week with his son, Mr. L. O. Henderson. N. O. Pyles.

A Freight Train Wrecked.

Columbia, July 28.—A terrible freight wreck occured at 3 o'clock this morning on the Columbia and Greenville Road, just three miles north of the city. An engine was made old iron and seven cars were totally destroyed, but miraculously no lives were lost, though Engineer Madden and Fireman McDonald were seriously hurt.

As far as could be learned the wreck occured as follows: The regular freight train from Greenville, in charge of Conductor Robb and Engineer Land, had reached a heavy grade near the city. The train consisted of forty-seven cars, and when the engine got to the steep grade just north of the cemetery it was stalled and could not pull over. Conductor Robb sent his flagman out, as he was bound to do under any circumstances, but he knew that a special freight train was just behind him. It is said that the engineer thought he might succeed in making the pull over the grade, and in attempting to do so a coupling pin broke and five cars rushed backwards down the grade. The flagman was on duty, but he could do nothing, and the cars rushed backwards, gaining velocity at every turn of the wheel.

Just about this time the extra train came in sight, and knowing the hard run he had to make up the grade. Engineer Madden was running at about forty-five miles an hour. Seeing the cars coming down on him he reversed his engine, and had hardly time to do that when the crash came. His engine was knocked completely off the track and jumped diagonally across it to one side.

The wreck covered both him and his fireman in a mass of wood and iron, and the escaping steam made it almost certain that they would be roasted to death. Both, however, after extraordinary efforts pulled themselves out, and though badly injured they will not die.

The wreck immediately caught fire from the engine, and soon the seven cars were reduced to ashes. The engine, too was so badly damaged that nothing remains of it except a mass of iron.

The collision made a loud report, which was heard in the city. As soon as it was all over a runner came to Columbia and gave information about the wreck, and a train was immediately sent out. Large crowds visited the scene to-day, and the Palmetto Fire Engine was sent out by the city to extinguish the fire and enable the wrecking train to clear the track.

So far as can be learned none of the train crew was at fault. Conductor Robb, as soon as he realized that the engine could not pull over the grade, went forward. He left a negro on the rear of the train and sent Brakeman Townes back the regulation distance. When the train broke the negro on the cab, seeing the danger, jumped and was not injured.

Engineer Madden and Fireman McDonald were sent to the hospital. It was learned that neither of them have received any internal injures and that they will be out again in a few days.

Where the wreck occured the State Penitentiary had about fifteen cords of wood stacked up. This was all burned.

The rear train had only a few boxes besides the engine. Only one of these boxes was thrown off the track and was burned. The others remained uninjured on the track. The burned cars were loaded mostly with cotton seed hulls, which, with the engine, will represent a loss of nearly $30,000 to the Southern Railroad.

Another wreck occured from similiar causes at the same place several years ago, and, as in this case, no lives were lost, although several people were seriously wounded. So far as can be learned the accident seems to have been unavoidable. Trains often stall on this grade, and it is often the case that they have to be divided before they can be brought to the city. It was likely the intention to do this this morning, but the breaking of the coupling pin upset all calculations and caused the accident.

As a consequence none of the trains to Asheville or Greeville went out this morning.

A track was completed around the wreck this afternoon and the delayed Spartanburg and Asheville trains proceeded, and all passenger traffic was resumed.

Bible Society.

ANNUAL MEETING OF ABBEVILLE District Bible Society will (d. v.) take place in the Methodist church in Abbeville on WEDNESDAY, the 31st day of JULY instant, at 11:15 a. m.

Dr. Bays is expected to preach the sermon, and Prof. Bailey to deliver the address. The public are earnestly invited to attend.

The Board of Directors will meet in the office of Perrin & Cothran at 10:30 same day.

W. M. GRIER, President.

L. W. PERRIN, Recording Secretary.
July 17, 1895, 3t

E. F. GILLIARD,

∴ TAILOR, ∴

HAS moved, and occupies the room recently occupied by J. L. Clark, the gunsmith, and is now prepared to do all kinds of repairing and cleaning of gentlemen's clothes on short notice.

Samples of suits always on hand. Charges reasonable

Estate of Rev. W. F. Pearson, Dec'd.

Notice of Settlement and Application for Final Discharge.

TAKE NOTICE that on the 1st day of August, 1895, I will render a final account of my actings and doings as Executor of the Estate of Rev. W. F. Pearson, deceased, in the office of Judge of Probate for Abbeville County at 10 o'clock a. m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my trust as such.

All persons having demands against said estate will present them for payment on or before that day, proven and authenticated or be forever barred.

E. E. PEARSON, Extx.
J. F. PEARSON, Extr.
July 8, 1895, tf

Estate of Mrs. Ann H. Sims, Dec'd.

Notice of Settlement and Application for Final Discharge.

TAKE NOTICE that on the 2d day of August, 1895, I will render a final account of my actings and doings as Administrator C. T. A. of the Estate of Mrs. Ann H. Sims, deceased, in the office of Judge of Probate for Abbeville County at 10 o'clock a. m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my trust as such.

All persons having demands against said estate will present them for payment on or before that day, proven and authenticated or be forever barred.

J. R. MINTER, JR.,
Administrator Com. Testamento Annexo.

A Complete and Full

STOCK OF THE CELEBRATED

Metropolitan Brand of Mixed Paints

— OF —

JOHN LUCAS & CO.

always on hand at the

City Drug Store.

PRICES IN ONE GALLON CANS by the single can $1.25. A liberal discount to painters using large quantities.
Oct. 25, 1893, tf

ABBEVILLE HOSPITAL!

H. D. REESE, SURGEON.

THE place to carry your SICK WATCHES and BROKEN CLOCKS, where they will be looked after and attended to at all hours of the day with skill and experience. No turning you away or sending Patients off to have them treated elsewhere, but I will put them going at prices to suit the times.

Wedding Presents, Clocks, ∴

:-: and JEWELRY.

Prices Down.

H. D. REESE,

THE PEOPLE'S JEWELER.

NEW

Grocery Store.

We have opened up in the HOTEL BLOCK a full stock of

STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES

TO BE SOLD AT THE

Lowest Prices for CASH.

Call on us when in need of anything in our line and we GUARANTEE to sell you what you want as LOW as first class goods can be sold.

Fresh Fish

RECEIVED EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. Yours to Please,

H. W. LAWSON.

Jan. 16, 1895, tf

UnrivalleD

—O—IN—O—

VARIETY, STYLE, '-.-'

:-: QUALITY and PRICE.

YOU WILL BE CHARMED WITH THE MANY RICH NOVELTIES IN

MILLINERY, DRESS STUFF, SILKS, LACES, JET TRIMMINGS, &c., &c.,

—OFFERED DURING THE MONTH OF—

MAY

AT

HADDONS.

When the School Commissioner will be in his Office.

I WILL BE IN THE SCHOOL Commissioners office on Saturdays, except the 1st Saturday in each month, and also on Saledays and other public days during the present fiscal year, for the purpose of transacting the business of the office. W. T. MILFORD,
Jan. 25, 1895. School Commissioner A. C.

House and Lot for Sale.

I OFFER MY HOUSE AND LOT in the town of Abbeville for sale. The lot contains two acres, the house eight rooms, and all the premises in perfect repair. Every improvement and easy terms.

Apply to W. C. McGOWAN,
Dec. 12, 1894, tf Abbeville, S. C.

NICE PHOTOGRAPHS!

All Sizes — All Prices.

IN LATEST STYLES OF FINISH. Also copying and enlarging done at reasonable rates.

I have GALLAGHER'S negatives and will make photographs from them.

M. V. LOMAX.

☞Over HADDON'S store.

HONEA PATH HIGH SCHOOL.

Honea Path, S. C.

SESSION FOR SCHOLASTIC YEAR 1895-96, begins September 2d, with the following corps of teachers:

J. C. HARPER, Principal.
MISS NANNIE HARKNESS, Assistant.
MISS LUCY GAMBRELL, Assistant.

Unusual advantage for study and improvement. Well furnished school building. Two literary societies and splendid library connected with school. Board in private families at $9.00 to $10.00 per month. Tuition, High School department, $2.50; Intermediate, $2.00; Primary, $1.50 per month.

Further information will be cheerfully given by any one of the teachers, or by T. J. Clatworthy, Secretary of the Board of Directors, Honea Path, S. C.
July 23, 1895, tf

ALL ROAD OVERSEERS,

Will Warn Out Hands, on Roads Assigned to Them,

AND DO SIX DAYS WORK, TWELVE if necessary, to put them in good condition, (including days all ready worked) by 1st day of September.

Township Commissioners will see that this notice is strictly complied with.

Any road reported to this office after the date named will receive prompt attention.

JNO LYON, Supervisor.

J. L. McMILLAN, Secretary.

July 24, 1895, 6t.

Port Royal and Western Carolina R. R.

Augusta and Asheville Short Line.

J. B. CLEVELAND, Receiver.

Schedule in Effect June 22, 1895. Eastern Time.

Lv Augusta	9 40 am	8 00 pm
Ar Greenwood	12 10 pm	12 30 am
Ar Anderson	8 00 pm	
Ar Laurens	1 33 pm	
Ar Greenville	2 50 pm	
Ar Glenn Springs	4 05 pm	
Ar Spartanburg	3 00 pm	
Ar Saluda	4 38 pm	
Ar Hendersonville	5 16 pm	
Ar Asheville	6 20 pm	
Lv Asheville	8 00 am	
Lv Hendersonville	9 03 am	
Lv Saluda	10 01 am	
Lv Spartanburg	11 45 am	
Lv Greenville	11 55 am	
Lv Laurens	1 15 pm	
Lv Anderson	9 20 am	
Lv Greenwood	2 15 pm	5 00 am
Ar Augusta	5 05 pm	3 35 am
Lv Greenwood	5 23 pm	
Ar Raleigh	1 26 am	
Ar Petersburg	6 00 am	
Ar Richmond	6 40 am	
Ar Norfolk	7 10 am	

To Athens, Atlanta and Points West.

Lv Greenwood	12 48 am	2 34 pm
Ar Elberton	2 04 pm	4 01 pm
Ar Athens	3 03 pm	5 05 pm
Ar Atlanta	4 09 pm	6 30 pm

Close connections at Greenwood for all points on S. A. L. and C. & G. Railways, and at Atlanta to the West.

For Rates and Schedules, apply to
R. L. TODD, Travelling Passenger Agent,
725 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.
W. J. CRAIG, Gen. Pass. Agent,

Seaboard Air Line.

Schedule in effect Dec. 23, 1894. "The Atlanta Special," Solid Vestibuled Train—No Extra Fare Charged.

Double Daily between Atlanta and New York.

NORTHBOUND. No. 38. Daily.	No. 402. Daily.	Central Time. Daily and Sunday	SOUTHBOUND. No. 403. Daily.	No. 41. Daily.
8 15pm	12 00 m	Lv Atlanta Ar U.Depot,City Te.	4 09pm	5 20am
	2 38pm	Ar...Winder....Lv Eastern Time.	3 42pm	
11 48pm	3 03pm	Lv Athens Ar	3 03pm	3 40am
12 57am	4 01pm	Ar Elberton Lv	2 04pm	2 31am
1 29am	4 27pm	Ar CalhounFls Lv	1 37pm	1 55am
1 42am	4 38pm	Ar Watts Lv	1 27pm	1 42am
1 55am	4 49pm	Ar Shops Lv	1 16pm	1 30am
2 02am	4 55pm	Ar Abbeville Lv	1 15pm	1 29am
2 15am	5 05pm	Ar Cana Lv	1 00pm	1 10am
		Ar Salak Lv	12 53pm	
2 33am	5 23pm	Ar Greenwood Lv	12 48pm	12 51pm
2 47am	5 34pm	Ar Saluca Lv	12 36pm	12 44pm
2 49am	5 36pm	Ar Lota Lv	12 34pm	12 42pm
3 30am	6 08pm	Ar Clinton Lv	12 04pm	12 10pm
5 00am	7 23pm	Ar Chester Lv	10 51am	10 50pm
6 30am	8 45pm	Ar Monroe Lv	9 37am	9 00pm
10 25am	9 45pm	Ar Charlotte Lv	5 50am	7 55pm
7 48am	9 48pm	Ar Wadesboro Lv	8 37am	8 11pm
8 30am	10 20pm	ArRockinghamLv	8 05am	7 41pm
8 40am	10 30pm	Ar Hamlet Lv	7 54am	7 30pm
12 30pm	7 50am	ArWilmington Lv	7 30pm	3 45pm
9 40am	11 21pm	Ar So. Pines Lv	7 10am	6 27pm
10 30am	12 05am	Ar Sanford Lv	6 28am	5 31pm
11 50am	1 26am	Ar Raleigh Lv	5 17am	3 50pm
1 42pm	2 38am	Ar Henderson Lv	4 10am	1 52pm
3 12pm	4 05am	Ar Weldon Lv	2 48am	11 54am
5 50pm	7 30am	Ar Norfolk Lv	9 00pm	9 15am
5 51pm	6 00am	Ar Petersburg Lv	12 55am	9 5am
6 43pm	6 40am	Ar Richmond Lv	12 23am	9 05am
11 10pm	10 45am	Ar WashingtonLv	8 40pm	4 30am
12 48am	12 05pm	Ar Baltimore Lv	7 31pm	2 40am
3 45am	2 20pm	Ar PhiladelphiaLv	5 16am	11 47pm
6 53am	4 58pm	Ar New York Lv	5 20pm	9 00pm

Between Atlanta and Charleston.

No. 34.	No. 36.	Daily. Cen. Time.	No. 43.	No. 45.
7 15am	13 45pm	LvAtlanta,c.ti. Ar	18 00am	6 45pm
8 55am	5 36pm	ArTucker,E.ti. Ar	8 09am	6 58pm
10 41am	7 45pm	Ar Athens Ar	Ex.Sun.	5 08pm
11 45am	Ex.Sun.	Ar Elberton Ar	"	4 01pm
11 18pm	"	ArCalhoun Fls Ar	"	3 26pm
12 24pm	"	Ar Watts Ar	"	3 18pm
12 35pm	"	Ar shop Ar	"	3 08pm
12 43pm	"	Ar Abbeville Ar	"	3 07pm
1 00pm	"	Ar Cana Ar	"	2 54pm
	"	Ar Salak Ar	"	2 47pm
1 18pm	"	Ar Greenwood Ar	"	2 42pm
1 38pm	"	Ar Saluca Ar	"	2 25pm
1 35pm	"	Ar Lota Ar	"	2 21pm
12 15pm	"	Ar Clinton Lv	"	1 42pm
12 35pm	"	Lv Clinton Ar	"	1 20pm
4 15pm		Ar Columbia Ar		11 15am
5 50pm		Ar Sumter Ar		11 00am
8 40pm		Ar Charleston Lv		7 15am

Trains Nos. 402 and 403 are solid vestibule trains with Pullman Buffet sleeping cars between Atlanta and Washington, through sleepers between Monroe and Portsmouth, Va.; Pullman Buffet parlor cars between Washington and New York; sleeping cars between Charlotte and Wilmington. Trains Nos. 38 and 41, solid between Atlanta and Norfolk, carrying Pullman sleeping attached, making direct connection at Weldon with Atlantic Coast Line for Washington and New York, and all points north and east; at Norfolk with steamers for Washington, Bay Line of Baltimore, Old Dominion for New York. Trains 34 and 45, solid trains between Atlanta and Columbia, with through coaches for Charleston. Tickets for sale at union depot or at the company's ticket office, at No. 6 Kimball House.

JOHN H. WINDER, Gen. Mangr.
T. J. ANDERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.
E. J. WALKED, City Pass. and Ticket Agt.

Fresh lot cottolene in to-day. All sizes. Abbeville Supply Co.

Everything for the baby—nipples, rattles rings, &c. Harrison & Game.

Turnip seed. Come and get ruta baga seed now. Time to sow. Abbeville Supply Co.

WM. H. PARKER, President. A. W. SMITH, Vice President.
JULIUS H. DuPRE, Cashier.

The Farmers' Bank of Abbeville.

DEPOSITS SOLICITED.

Capital - - - - $70,750
Profits - - - - - 6,500

DOES GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Buys and sells Exchange and makes Colections. A Savings Department has been established. Amounts received of $1 and upwards. Interest at 4 per cent. payable quarterly.—January, April, July, October. Small savings increase rapidly. [March 1, 1898, 12m

National Bank of Abbeville, Abbeville, S. C.

Capital, - - - - - - - - $75,000
Surplus, - - - - - - - - 15,000

Officers:

J. ALLEN SMITH, President. W. C. McGOWAN, Vice-President.
BENJ. S. BARNWELL, Cashier.

Directors:

WM. H. PARKER, Abbeville, S. C., J. C. KLUGH, Abbeville, S. C.,
L. W. WHITE, Abbeville, S. C., W. JOEL SMITH, Abbeville, S. C.,
BENJ. S. BARNWELL, Abbeville, S.C., W. C. McGOWAN, Abbeville, S.C.
J. ALLEN SMITH, Abbeville, S. C.

DOES a General Banking business, provides the greatest security and convenience for its Depositors. Is ready at any and all times to make loans based upon such safe collaters as our county affords. Sept. 11, 1892. 1y

BUISTS' FRESH GARDEN SEED

—SOLD BY—

H. W. LAWSON & CO.

We have just received a large stock of SCHOOL BOOKS. All kinds that are used in the public schools.

H. W. LAWSON & CO.

P. B. SPEED'S

Is the Place to Get Anything in the Line of

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

Orders by Mail attended to at once.

J. ALLEN SMITH, President. H. J. BURDETT, Manager.

WE ARE PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS WE ARE FAVORED WITH FOR

Rough and Dressed Lumber,

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Turned and Scroll Work, Frames, Mantles, Shingles, Brick, Lime, Cement, Builders Hardware or Anything needed in the Construction of a House.

☞Will also Contract for any size house from Cabin to Mansion.

Very Respectfully,

The Abbeville Lumber Co.

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD!

THIS TIME WITH FRESH LOT

BUISTS TURNIP SEED!

BEST DRUGS! LOWEST PRICES!

Prescriptions a Specialty.

HARRISON & GAME.

THE SOUTH AND NORTH AMERICAN NEW YORK AND CHICAGO LLOYDS.

FRED CLAY, General County Agent for Abbeville.

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