

The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1901.

ESTABLISHED 1844

M'KINLEY'S PAN-AMERICAN SPEECH

Delivered at Buffalo on
the Day Before He
Was Shot.

The speech delivered by President McKinley at Buffalo on Thursday, Sept. 5, the day before his attempted assassination, is regarded as one of the best public addresses which he ever made. He was introduced to the vast crowd of auditors which packed the esplanade of the exposition grounds by President Milburn, who said simply:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the president."

When the cheering had subsided, President McKinley spoke as follows:

President Milburn, Director General Buchanan, Commissioners, Ladies and Gentlemen—I am glad to be again in the city of Buffalo and exchange greetings with her people, to whose generous hospitality I am not a stranger and with whose good will I have been repeatedly and signally honored. Today I have additional satisfaction in meeting and giving welcome to the foreign representatives assembled here, whose presence and participation in this exposition have contributed in so marked a degree to its interest and success. To the commissioners of the Dominion of Canada and the British colonies, the French colonies, the republics of Mexico and of Central and South America and the commissioners of Cuba and Porto Rico, who share with us in this



PRESIDENT M'KINLEY DELIVERING HIS SPEECH AT PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

undertaking, we give the hand of fellowship and felicitate with them upon the triumphs of art, science, education and manufacture, which the old has bequeathed to the new century.

Expositions are the timekeepers of progress. They record the world's advancement. They stimulate the energy, enterprise and intellect of the people and quicken human genius. They go into the home. They broaden and brighten the daily life of the people. They open mighty storehouses of information to the student. Every exposition, great or small, has helped to some onward step. Comparison of ideas is always educational and as such instructs the brain and hand of man. Friendly rivalry follows, which is the spur to industrial improvement, the inspiration to useful invention and to high endeavor in all departments of human activity.

It exacts a study of the wants, comforts and even the whims of the people and recognizes the efficacy of high quality and new prices to win their favor. The quest for trade is an incentive to men of business to devise, invent, improve and economize in cost of production. Business life, whether among ourselves or with other peoples, is ever a sharp struggle for success. It will be none the less so in the future. Without competition we would be clinging to the clumsy and antiquated processes of farming and manufacture and the methods of business of long ago, and the twentieth would be no further advanced than the eighteenth century. But though commercial competitors are commercial enemies, we must not be.

Progress in the Past.
The Pan-American exposition has done its work thoroughly, presenting in its exhibits evidences of the highest skill and illustrating the progress of the human family in the western hemisphere. This portion of the earth has no cause for humiliation for the part it has performed in the march of civilization. It has not accomplished everything; far from it. It has simply done its best, and without vanity or boastfulness and recognizing the manifest achievements of others it invites the friendly rivalry of all the powers in the peaceful pursuits of trade and commerce and will co-operate with all in advancing the highest and best interests of humanity. The wisdom and energy of all the nations are none too great for the world's work. The success of art, science, industry and invention is an international asset and a common glory.

After all, how near one to the other is every part of the world! Modern inventions have brought into close rela-

tion widely separated peoples and made them better acquainted. Geographic and political divisions will continue to exist, but distances have been effaced. Swift ships and fast trains are becoming cosmopolitan. They invade fields which a few years ago were impenetrable. The world's products are exchanged as never before, and with increasing transportation facilities come increasing knowledge and larger trade. Prices are fixed with mathematic precision by supply and demand. The world's selling prices are regulated by market and crop reports.

We travel greater distances in a shorter space of time and with more ease than was ever dreamed of by the fathers. Isolation is no longer possible or desirable. The same important news is read, though in different languages, the same day in all Christendom. The telegraph keeps us advised of what is occurring everywhere, and the press foreshadows with more or less accuracy the plans and purposes of the nations. Market prices of products and of securities are hourly known in every commercial mart, and the investments of the people extend beyond their own national boundaries into the remotest parts of the earth. Vast transactions are conducted and international exchanges are made by the tick of the cable. Every event of interest is immediately bulletined.

The quick gathering and transmission of news, like rapid transit, are of recent origin and are only made possible by the genius of the inventor and the courage of the investor. It took a special messenger of the government, with every facility known at the time for rapid travel, nineteen days to go from the city of Washington to New Orleans with a message to General Jackson that the war with England had ceased and a treaty of peace had been signed. How different now! We reached General Miles in Porto Rico by cable, and he was able through the military telegraph to stop his army on the firing line with the message that the United States and Spain had signed a protocol suspending hostilities.

We knew almost instantly of the first shots fired at Santiago, and the subsequent surrender of the Spanish forces was known at Washington within less than an hour of its consummation. The first ship of Cervera's fleet had hardly emerged from that historic harbor when the fact was flashed to our capital, and the swift destruction that followed was announced immediately through the wonderful medium of telegraphy. So accustomed are we to safe and easy communication with distant lands that its temporary interruption even in ordinary times results in loss and inconvenience. We shall never forget the days of anxious waiting and awful suspense when no information was permitted to be sent from Peking and the diplomatic representatives of the nations in China, cut off from all communication inside and outside of the walled capital, were surrounded by an angry and misdirected mob that threatened their lives, nor the joy that thrilled the world when a single message from the government of the United States brought through our minister the first news of the safety of the besieged diplomats.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century there was not a mile of steam railroad on the globe. Now there are enough miles to make its circuit many times. Then there was not a line of electric telegraph. Now we have a vast mileage traversing all lands and all seas. God and man have linked the nations together. No nation can longer be indifferent to any other, and as we are brought more and more in touch with each other the less occasion is there for misunderstandings and the stronger the disposition when we have differences to adjust them in the court of arbitration, which is the noblest forum for the settlement of international disputes.

Unexampled Prosperity.
My fellow citizens, trade statistics indicate that this country is in a state of unexampled prosperity. The figures are almost appalling. They show that we are utilizing our fields and forests and mines and that we are furnishing profitable employment to the millions of workmen throughout the United States, bringing comfort and happiness to their homes and making it possible to lay by savings for old age and disability. That all the people are participating in this great prosperity is seen in every American community and shown by the enormous and unprecedented deposits in our savings banks. Our duty is the care and security of these deposits, and their safe investment demands the highest integrity and the best business capacity of those in charge of these depositories of the people's earnings.

We have a vast and intricate business, built up through years of toil and struggle, in which every part of the country has its stake, which will not permit of either neglect or of undue selfishness. No narrow, sordid policy will subvert it. The greatest skill and wisdom on the part of the manufacturers and producers will be required to hold and increase it. Our industrial enterprises which have grown to such great proportions affect the homes and occupations of the people and the welfare of the country. Our capacity to produce has developed so enormously and our products have so multiplied that the problem of more markets requires our urgent and immediate attention. Only a broad and enlightened policy will keep what we have. No other policy will get more. In these times of marvelous business energy and gain we ought to be looking to the future, strengthening the weak places in our industrial and commercial systems that we may be ready for any storm or strain.

Need of Reciprocity.
By sensible trade arrangements which will not interrupt our home production we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus. A system which

provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued and healthful growth of our export trade. We must not repose in fancied security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing. If such a thing were possible, it would not be best for us or for those with whom we deal. We should take from our customers such of their products as we can use without harm to our industries and labor. Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial development under the domestic policy now firmly established. What we produce beyond our domestic consumption must have vent abroad. The excess must be relieved through a foreign outlet, and we should sell everywhere we can and buy wherever the buying will enlarge our sales and productions and thereby make a greater demand for home labor. The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times; measures of retaliation are not.

If, perchance, some of our tariffs are no longer needed for revenue or to encourage and protect our industries at home, why should they not be employed to extend and promote our markets abroad? Then, too, we have inadequate steamship service. New lines of steamers have already been put in commission between the Pacific coast ports of the United States and those of the western coasts of Mexico and Central and South America. These should be followed up with direct steamship lines between the eastern coast of the United States and South American ports.

One of the needs of the times is direct commercial lines from our vast fields of production to the fields of consumption that we have but barely touched. Next in advantage to having the thing to sell is to have the convenience to carry it to the buyer. We must encourage our merchant marine. We must have more ships. They must be under the American flag, built and manned and owned by Americans. These will not only be profitable in a commercial sense; they will be messengers of peace and amity wherever they go. We must build the isthmian canal, which will unite the two oceans and give a straight line of water communication with the western coasts of Central and South America and Mexico. The construction of a Pacific cable cannot be longer postponed.

A Fraternity of Republics.
In the furtherance of these objects of national interest and concern you are performing an important part. This exposition would have touched the heart of that American statesman whose mind was ever alert and thought ever constant for a larger commerce and a truer fraternity of the republics of the new world. His broad American spirit is felt and manifested here. He needs no identification to an assemblage of Americans anywhere, for the name of Blaine is inseparably associated with the pan-American movement, which finds his practical and substantial expression and which we all hope will be firmly advanced by the pan-American congress that assembles this autumn in the capital of Mexico. The good work will go on. It cannot be stopped. These buildings will disappear; this creation of art and beauty and industry will perish from sight, but their influence will remain to

Make it live beyond its too short living With praise and thanksgiving.

Who can tell the new thoughts that have been awakened, the ambitions fired and the high achievements that will be wrought through this exposition? Gentlemen, let us ever remember that our interest is in concord, not conflict, and that our real emblems rest in the victories of peace, not those of war. We hope that all who are represented here may be moved to higher and nobler effort for their own and the world's good and that out of this city may come not only greater commerce and trade for us all, but more essential than these, relations of mutual respect, confidence and friendship which will deepen and endure. Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors and like blessings to all the peoples and powers of earth.

Witty Robert Barr.

Robert Barr when asked for his favorite quotation responded with the following verse and its accompanying comment, says The Windsor Magazine:

One who never turned his back, but marched breast forward;
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph;
Held we fall to rise, be baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake.

But Mr. Barr can never be serious in a letter, whatever he may be in his quotation. He has long been celebrated as one of the wittiest letter writers of the day. However short his note may be, it is long enough to afford him an opening for some little touch of the humorous. In the present instance he writes:

"The above is my favorite quotation. Whenever you want something helpful, you know, look up the writings of the talented R. B.—Robert Burns, Robert Browning, Robert Buchanan, Robert Bruce or Robert Barr."

How New Zealand Punishes Crime.

New Zealand fits punishment to crime more nearly than most countries. Thus, at Wanganui, when certain swaggers troubled their neighbors by their drunken freaks, the delinquents were made to pay the fines imposed in such labor as they were accustomed to and were set to saw wood with which to build a prison. The result was that, rather than transgress again, they vanished from the locality as soon as the edifice was complete.

FOUR PRESIDENTS PREY OF ASSASSINS

Jackson, Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley.

Jackson Miraculously Saved From a Lunatic's Bullet—Lincoln, the Beloved, a Victim of Fanatical Political Foes—Garfield Murdered by a Disappointed Office Hunter—The Stories of These Tragical Incidents in the Nation's History.

RULERS ASSASSINATED IN THE PAST CENTURY.

Emperor Paul, Russia, choked.....	1801
Sultan Selim, Turkey, stabbed.....	1803
President John Adams, shot.....	1804
President James Monroe, shot.....	1805
President Thomas Jefferson, shot.....	1806
President Andrew Jackson, shot.....	1807
President Martin Van Buren, shot.....	1808
President William Henry Harrison, shot.....	1809
President John Tyler, shot.....	1810
President James K. Polk, shot.....	1811
President Zachary Taylor, shot.....	1812
President Andrew Johnson, shot.....	1813
President Ulysses S. Grant, shot.....	1814
President Rutherford B. Hayes, shot.....	1815
President James A. Garfield, shot.....	1816
President Benjamin Harrison, shot.....	1817
President William McKinley, shot.....	1818

Prior to the assault upon Mr. McKinley at Buffalo three presidents of the United States had been attacked while in office with murderous intent. Of these three the first, Andrew Jackson, escaped unharmed, while the other two, Lincoln and Garfield, died from wounds inflicted by their assassins. On the afternoon of Jan. 30, 1835, President Jackson was in the capitol at Washington in attendance upon the funeral of Hon. Warren R. Davis, deceased member of congress from South Carolina. As the president, with Secretary Woodbury of the treasury on his arm, was retiring from the rotunda to reach his carriage at the steps of the portico he was confronted by Richard Lawrence, who stepped from behind one of the columns and pointed a pistol at the president, who was less than ten feet away. The percussion cap ex-



ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT JACKSON.

[At Washington, Jan. 30, 1835.]

ploded with such a noise that several witnesses supposed the pistol had fired. On the instant Lawrence dropped the pistol and transferred another from his left hand to his right. He pointed the second pistol at the president and pulled the trigger, but again the cap exploded without discharging the pistol just as Mr. Jackson, with upraised cane, made for his assailant. Lawrence, however, was knocked down and secured by others before the president could reach him.

That Mr. Jackson was uninjured by the attack upon him was little short of marvelous, and his escape was discussed at the time by many in a tone of superstitious awe. Tests were made with the pistols of Lawrence after his attempt, and they were found to be an elegant pair in most excellent order and loaded with powder and ball almost to the muzzle. The powder was of the highest quality, and the percussion caps found on his premises when tested proved to be of the very best of that time. In fact, the two pistols, with new caps taken from Lawrence's box, were fired at the first attempt in each case by the officers who tested them.

Richard Lawrence was a painter and had a shop in a thickly settled part of Washington. He was about thirty-five years of age and, though small in stature, was a handsome man. His father, an Englishman, had died some years before, but young Lawrence had a sister and other relatives living in Washington. At the trial it was shown that Lawrence was insane, that he had been unbalanced mentally for about two years. In justification of his act he claimed that his trial that President Jackson owed him money; in fact, that the president was his clerk and was withholding money that belonged to him. He also claimed to be king of England and America and made other wild assertions, some of which it was shown he had been making for a year or more before his attempt to kill the president.

Lawrence was adjudged insane and was sent to an asylum, where he remained an inmate for upward of thirty years, when he died.

Partisan feeling was running high at that time, and at first many, including the president himself, thought that Lawrence was the tool of others. So great was the excitement produced by

the affair that some of Jackson's political opponents, including Clay, Calhoun and Polk, were in the frenzy of the moment suspected of having conspired to get rid of the president, but it was soon discovered that this suspicion was unwarranted and unjust, and that the crime was hatched and matured in the brain of a lunatic.

Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth president of the United States, was shot while sitting in a box in Ford's theater in Washington on the night of Friday, April 14, 1865, by John Wilkes Booth, an actor.

Washington was celebrating the surrender of Lee at Appomattox and the termination of the war of the rebellion. The streets of the capital for days had



ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN BY JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

[At Ford's theater, Washington, April 14, 1865.]

resounded with the music of bands. The inhabitants were hoarse with cheering.

At about 8 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln started for the carriage. As soon as they were seated in the carriage the president gave orders to the coachman to drive around to the home of Senator Harris for Miss Harris. A few minutes later the presidential party of four persons—the president and Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris and Mr. Rathbone of Albany, stepson of Senator Harris—arrived at the theater and entered the front and left hand upper private box.

The play, "The American Cincinnatus," was being presented by Laura Keane, the famous actress. From the story of that great crime as told in the life of Lincoln by John Hay and John G. Nicolay the following is taken:

The president had been detained by visitors, and the play had made some progress when he arrived. When he appeared in his box, the band struck up "Hail to the Chief," the actors ceased playing and the audience rose, cheering tumultuously. The president bowed in acknowledgment of this greeting, and the play went on.

The moon rose that night at 10 o'clock. A few minutes before that hour Booth called one of the underlings of the theater to the back door and left him there holding his horse. He then went to a saloon near by, took a drink of brandy and, entering the theater, passed rapidly through the crowd in rear of the dress circle and made his way to the passage leading to the president's box. He showed a card to a servant in attendance and was allowed to pass in. He entered noiselessly and, turning, fastened the door with the bar he had previously made ready without disturbing any of the occupants of the box, between whom and himself there yet remained the slight partition of the door, through which he had bored the hole.

The murderer seemed to himself, it was afterward thought, to be taking part in a play. Par-tisan hate and the tunes of brandy made for weeks kept his brain in a morbid state. He paused as if expecting applause.

Holding a pistol in one hand and a knife in the other, he opened the box door, put the pistol to the president's head and fired. Dropping the weapon, he took the knife in his right hand, and when Major Rathbone sprang to seize him he struck savagely at him. Major Rathbone received the blow on his left arm, suffering a wide and deep wound.

Booth, rushing forward, then placed his left hand on the railing of the box and vaulted lightly over the stage. It was a high leap, but nothing to such a trained athlete. He was in the habit of introducing what actors call sensational leaps in his plays.

He would have got safely away but for his spur catching in the folds of the Union flag with which the front of the box was draped. He fell on the stage, the torn flag trailing on his spur, but instantly arose as if he had received no hurt, though in fact the fall had broken his leg.

He turned to the audience, brandishing his dripping knife and shouting the state motto of Virginia, "Ere Semper Tyrannus," and fled rapidly across the stage and out of sight.

The wounded president was borne to the house of Mr. Petersen, across the street from the theater, where every thing within the powers of surgery and medicine was done to save his life.

It was at 7:22 Saturday morning, April 15, that President Lincoln breathed his last, closing his eyes as if falling asleep, his features bearing the repose of perfect serenity. There was no indication of pain and only the gradual



ASSASSINATION OF GARFIELD BY GUITEAU.

[At Baltimore and Potomac depot, Washington, July 2, 1881.]

cessation of his respiration to show that the end had come. The Rev. Dr. Gurley, pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian church, knelt at the bedside and offered fervent prayer, again voicing his grief a moment later in the adjoining parlor, where there were waiting Mrs. Lincoln, Captain Robert T. Lincoln and Mr. John Hay, the private secretary.

John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of the president, made good his escape. A

reward of \$50,000 was offered for his apprehension and \$25,000 for each of his accomplices.

It was on Thursday, April 27, that the news came of the death of Booth while trying to escape from a burning barn near Port Royal, Va., where he and his accomplice, Herold, had been brought to bay by a party of troops under command of Lieutenant Edward Doughty. Booth was shot by Sergeant Boston Corbett and lived two hours. Herold was arrested.

The conspirators who were responsible for the assassination were tried by court martial at Washington, and four—namely, Payne, Herold, Atzerodt and Mrs. Surratt—were hanged. The stage carpenter at Ford's theater who turned out the lights to facilitate the escape of Booth, the man who held his horse at the stage entrance and Dr. Mudd, who set the limb which Booth broke in jumping from the box, were sent to prison for long terms.

At almost precisely the time the president was shot an attempt was made to assassinate Secretary Seward, who was lying ill in his home. The would-be assassin, one of those in the plot with Booth, the assassin of Lincoln, entered the secretary's house by a subterfuge, fought his way to the room of the invalid and stabbed him as he lay in his bed. He then escaped from the house.

James A. Garfield, the twentieth president of the United States, was shot while in the Pennsylvania railroad station in Washington on the morning of Saturday, July 2, 1881. He had just entered the station, accompanied by James G. Blaine, secretary of state in his cabinet, to take the train for Long Branch.

As they entered the street door of the station Charles Jules Guitau stood waiting near the center of the women's reception room. The president and Mr. Blaine walked through the room, while the assassin circled about until he was behind them. He drew a revolver and fired. No one seemed to realize what had happened. The president half turned, with a bullet through his left shoulder. An instant later Guitau fired again. This time the bullet struck Mr. Garfield in the back, over the left kidney. He staggered forward, sank to his knees and then pitched to the floor.

Mr. Parks, the ticket agent, saw the shooting through the window of his office and as the second shot was fired ran out and grabbed Guitau as he dodged to get into the street. He held him until a policeman ran up. In his

hand Guitau waved a letter, which he shouted was for General Sherman and explained everything.

The president himself was the first to realize his condition. In the station, after Dr. Townsend had made a hasty examination, he asked his opinion. The physician replied that he did not consider the wound serious.

"Thank you, doctor," said the president, "but I am a dead man."

All that day the president talked calmly and courteously to those about him. He was suffering great pain and was partially under the influence of opiates. In the evening the course of the ball was traced. It was found to have fractured the eleventh rib and penetrated the liver. It was seen then that the condition of the president was exceedingly serious. It was believed that he could not live beyond midnight.

The next day Mr. Garfield was worse, and from that time, during the three months that life lasted, he improved and failed intermittently.

For a time his physicians were hopeful, and the bulletins for a period led the public to believe that the president would resume his duties, but when the torrid weather of midsummer came the patient failed perceptibly, and, although it was done at great hazard, he was removed on Sept. 6, 1881, by a special train to Elberon, N. J. The invigorating sea breezes seemed at first to have a beneficial effect, but on Sept. 15 unmistakable symptoms of blood poisoning were discovered, and on the 19th, after a few hours of unconsciousness, he died.

Charles J. Guitau, who had fired the pistol at the railroad station, had been promptly seized and taken into custody. He had been a persistent but unsuccessful applicant for an appointment to office, first as minister to Austria and then as consul general at Paris. He described himself as a lawyer, a politician and a theologian.

Guitau was sentenced to be hanged after a sensational trial, in which his sanity was one of the main points involved. The leading insanity experts in the country testified. The sentence of the court was carried out, although by many it was believed Guitau was crazy.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT M'KINLEY BY CZOLGOSZ.
[At Buffalo, Sept. 5, 1901.]

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WEST END.

Happenings and Incidents of a Week About the City.

Abbeville, S. C., Sept. 17, 1901.

Miss Grace Smith came home last Wednesday from a pleasant month's stay at Cashier's Valley.

Miss Ida May Brownlee, of Abbeville, has been in the city, the guest of her friend, Miss Marie Chastain for a few days.

Miss Nettie Russell is at home again, after a delightful summer outing at Hendersonville and Miss Meta Lytton has returned from Cashier's Valley, where she has been spending the summer months with friends in the mountains.

Dr. Frank Y. Presley, of Due West, was in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Barnwell returned last Monday from a summer outing spent at Hendersonville. Mr. Barnwell has not been well, but now is much improved in health.

Miss Nell Cochran spent several days in the city last week with friends. Miss Cochran was on her way to Anderson, where she has accepted a position in the High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Fant, of Anderson, are in the city spending a while with their mother, Mrs. John Leslie.

OFF FOR CLEMSON.

Last Wednesday the boys who attend Clemson College left to resume their studies at that institution. Those who were with them were Mr. H. H. Hill, Allen Long, Earl Jones, Thomas Robertson, and Wiley Templeton. A new dormitory has been built since last year and about 200 boys will go there.

Mr. Wallace Bailey has gone to Virginia to school. Mr. Bailey is popular here, and we know he will stand well in his classes and win friends wherever he goes.

Mrs. H. Frank McGee has returned to her home in Spartanburg, after a pleasant visit to her mother, Mrs. J. P. Quarles.

Mrs. J. S. Norwood, of Calhoun Falls, and Mrs. Frank C. Blackman, of Baltimore, have been in the city, the guests of friends for a few days.

Miss Eliza Thomson, who has been spending some time with friends in the city, has returned to her home in the city.

Mr. G. M. Miller is in the city staying with her daughter, Mrs. G. M. Miller, after a short visit to Mrs. W. W. Edwards at Due West.

Mrs. Charles Alexander, of Washington, Ga., is in the city on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Ed. Calhoun.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Brown, have taken rooms at the home of Col. J. T. Robertson until their home is completed. The work on their home is progressing rapidly, and they hope to be able to move into it before Christmas.

Mr. W. Joel Smith has returned to his home after a short stay in the city. Mr. Smith is a member of the First Baptist church.

Mrs. A. E. Simmons left Monday for Athens, Ga., to stay a while with her son, Mr. Harry Simmons, who is attending school at that place.

Miss Floride and Miss Will Calhoun have returned, after an extended visit to friends in Atlanta and Macon.

GOES TO YALE.

Mr. Ernest Vianenka leaves in a few days for Yale, where he expects to take a four years course. Mr. Vianenka has completed a four years course at Phillips Exeter, a fitting school for Yale or Harvard.

Captain L. W. White and Mr. William H. White, returned Thursday from an extended business trip to New York and Baltimore. Captain White has secured many bargains for his customers.

Miss Bevie J. Wilder leaves Wednesday for Athens, where she goes to attend the Agnes Scott Institute. Miss Wilder is an intellectual young lady and will no doubt take a high stand in her class.

Hon. George Mower, of Newberry, spent Friday in the city, the guest of his friend, Judge C. C. Kistner.

Miss Mary Taggart leaves today for Asheville, N. C., where she will attend school for the next year.

Mr. W. A. Lee leaves in a few days for Columbia to resume his studies at the South Carolina College.

Miss Jane Wardlaw White has gone to Union where she will teach for the next year. Miss White has taught with marked success for several years.

Miss Margaret Hill returned last week from Greenville, where she has been attending the twenty-fifth President of the United States, Mr. McKinley is the third president to meet death at the hands of an assassin.

Mr. Mark B. Bradley came down Sunday from Clemson. Mr. Bradley has a slight attack of fever, but his friends hope he will soon be able to return to his duties.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

A commission for a charter has been issued to the Abbeville Furniture Factory of Abbeville. Capital \$25,000. Incorporators, Messrs. J. S. Barker, H. B. Baker, W. G. Chapman, C. F. Hammond and R. E. Cox. This will be a good thing for our town, and we hope it will meet with every success.

Mrs. J. Hayne McMillan went to Due West Monday to attend the marriage of her friend, Miss Jennie Young.

Mr. H. G. Smith left Monday afternoon for an extended trip to Buffalo, New York, Washington and other points of interest.

MRS. CASON.

Miss Alice Mims, of Lewelade, and Mr. Fred Cason, of this city will be