

# The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1904.

ESTABLISHED 1844

## Danny's Five Dollar Piece.

By Louise R. Baker.

"Yes, I've got five dollars," said Danny, "and I'm going to spend it, too, because money is easy to get."

"If I was you, honey," said Danny's nurse, "just for once in my life I'd save money. I'd put that five dollar gold piece away somewhere and forget I had it."

"What good would that do?" asked Danny. Danny was the only child in a house full of grown people. He not only had his papa and mama to make a fuss over him and to give him money, but there were his grandparents and his Aunt Fannie and his Uncle John, so it is no wonder that the eight year-old boy declared money "easy to get," and failed to understand what good it would do to save the five dollar gold piece that his Uncle George, visiting at his house, had given him.

The thing that bothered Danny, was as to how he should spend his five dollars.

"I've got most every thing I want," he said, "and on my birthday I'll get everything else. I wish I was in New York 'stead of here in Washington, for I've seen all they've got in Washington stores and I haven't seen all they have got in New York."

"Some day, honey," said Danny's nurse, "your papa will be carrying you up to New York. If I was you I'd just put that five dollar gold piece away and forget I had it till my papa carries me up to New York."

"Oh, pshaw!" cried Danny, "when I go to New York grandpa and grandma and papa and mama and Aunt Fannie and Uncle John will all give me—and papa will see to it that I've got enough. I'm not going to save these five dollars till then anyway, because I might never go to New York, I might die."

"You might, honey," said the nurse, "so you might; but I kind of got a notion that you'll live to see New York."

"I'll bring you a present if I do," said Danny, generously.

"I guess a person could buy something real nice with five dollars, couldn't they, grandma?" asked Danny, later in the day.

"Yes, indeed," said grandma, smiling at him through her spectacles.

"What?" asked Danny.

"Let me see," said grandma. You have soldier's clothes and a Punch and Judy, and—

"A steam engine," said Danny.

"You've got a printing press," said grandma.

"Yes," said Danny, "and a telephone and telescope and all things like that. Can't you think of something new, grandma? Can't you? Can't you?"

Presently grandma looked into the face of her grandson and smiled very much.

"You've thought of something," cried Danny. "I knew you had, dear," said grandma, softly, "because you see I am going to give it to a certain little boy on his birthday."

"Oh!" said Danny. "I wish I did know what to buy."

"Which pocket is the gold piece burring a hole in?" asked grandma, laughing outright.

Danny laughed, too. "This one," he said, and dived to the right pocket of his short trousers.

"Dear, aren't you afraid you'll lose it?" questioned grandma.

Danny shook his curly head. "Never lost any money in my life," he said, "just spent it all."

"Some little boys would think themselves rich if they had five dollars," said grandma.

"I know I'm rich," said Danny, "but I wouldn't think that I was rich on account of five dollars."

"I'm afraid," said grandma, "that you have more money than is good for you, sweetheart. When I was a little girl I would have felt very rich if anyone had given me a five dollar gold piece."

"What would you have bought with it, grandma?" asked Danny.

"Let me see," said grandma. "I would have bought a doll for Sadie and a book for each of the boys and something for father and mother and a present for mammy in the kitchen. I would have bought a whole lot of candy and had money left."

"It must be awful nice to have sisters and brothers," said Danny.

"This," said grandma. "You poor little fellow to be the only one. Danny, come here and climb into grandma's lap, no matter if you are a big boy of eight."

Danny was quite accustomed to climbing into grandma's lap, so he did it deftly and put his arms around the dear old lady's neck.

"Don't let us spoil you to death, Danny," said she.

"I won't," said Danny, "for I want to be a fine man like papa."

"That's right," said grandma.

"Grandma, if you want me to buy something with my five dollars, I'll do it," said the boy, generously.

Grandma shook her head. "Dear heart," she said, "I have everything in the world I want. Don't let the money burn a hole in your pocket; just keep it and after awhile an opportunity will come for you to spend it."

"I wish it would come soon," said Danny.

Danny's opportunity came early the next morning, before anyone else in the house was awake. The little boy, lying in his white bed, adjoining the room of his nurse, was wide awake when a wagon rolled along the street. For some reason or other Danny was not in a good humor—perhaps owing to the fact of having made taffy the night previous and eaten a little too much of the delicious stuff; anyway, Danny felt like grumbling.

"I wish old milk wagons wouldn't travel along this street," he grumbled.

"I bet in New York they have to always go to the back. Washington's got too many old, good-for-nothing houses stuck in our good neighborhoods, anyway. I wish I had laid off Washington. I would have put all the good houses together and no milk wagons would dare travel anywhere but in alleys. Of course I can't sleep when milk wagons make that much noise. I know it is a milk wagon."

Although Danny spoke very positively he wanted to make sure that he was right, so he got out of his little white bed and went over to the window. Yes, it was a milk wagon and the milk man was carrying a bottle of

milk to the door of the very next house.

"Our bottles come to the basement," thought Danny, "but they ought to be put around at the kitchen door. If I had laid out Washington I wouldn't have had any basement doors in front. They're ugly."

The patient old horse harnessed to the milk wagon had been standing very still down in the dimness of the morning, his head bowed meekly, but suddenly something startled him and he gave a great jump into the air. Danny saw him, a "terrible jump away up into the air," the little boy described it, and out into the street with an ominous clatter went the two large boxes filled with bottles of milk and cream. Instantly a great white spot, resembling snow, was down there in the dim street and the old horse was standing patiently still again, his head bowed meekly. Danny, half scared, feeling almost as if he had helped to bring about the disaster, crept back into his little white bed.

The only child in the house full of grown people was possessed of a lively imagination. He lay back in his little white bed and speculated as to what would happen on account of the accident, while down there under the window he heard the milk man gathering up the broken bottles.

"The man at the dairy will be furious," thought Danny, "and nobody will know that it wasn't the milk man's fault. The man at the dairy may just think he did it on purpose, and he didn't. The dairyman may discharge this milkman and get another—and it was all an accident—it wasn't the man's fault and it wasn't the horse's fault; something must have scared the horse like everything, for he gave a terrible jump away up into the air. And we won't get any milk and Mrs. Wilson and lots of people won't get any milk, and every body will be mad—and nobody will know how it was—nobody but me. I wonder—" and Danny turned over and gazed towards the window through which came the sound made by the milkman gathering up the broken bottles.

"I wonder what the damage was?" I wonder if it was five dollars? In a minute the little boy was out of bed again. He put on his little short trousers directly over his night drawers, felt in the right-hand pocket and went from the room and down the stairs, holding on to the banisters in the darkness.

He found it a little troublesome to unlock the hall door and the vestibule door, but he managed to do it and step outside, although the weather was bitter cold.

"Milkman!" he called, shrilly, "milkman!"

The milkman had about gathered up the last of the broken bottles and he gave a start and looked wonderingly over at the steps; then he advanced towards the small figure and said sharply, "look here, little chap, you'll catch your death of cold. Get right back there into the house."

Danny felt the kindness of the milkman.

"I won't go into the vestibule," he said, "less you go, too, because I've got something to say to you."

"I haven't time," said the man; I've got to get back quick as a wink—I'm a new man and am looking for my walking papers for being careless."

"You weren't careless," said Danny. "I saw the accident. What was the damage?"

"You'll kill yourself; go into the house," ordered the man.

"What was the damage?" repeated Danny.

The milkman gave a short laugh. "Five dollars, I reckon," he said, "now will you go into the house?"

"No," said Danny.

Then the man who expected to receive his walking papers in a large time, ran up the steps of the large house, took hold of the small boy and lifted him into the hall.

But Danny's hand had been into the pocket of his short trousers and it had been somewhere else, too, into the pocket of the milkman.

"I saw the accident," he explained, "and I'll tell the people up here not to get mad. I'll tell you something when you get back into your wagon."

"Put your hand into your pocket and remember that's to pay damages."

"There would be a longer story, if one went into the details of the milk-



## The Young Man WHO DRESSES WELL

is often a man of small salary. He knows that it is important for him to appear neat and stylish, and he realizes that he cannot afford to pay the high prices charged by the "merchant tailor."

He has long ago solved the problem of how to dress in up-to-date apparel at a minimum cost by coming here and buying a Schloss-Made Suit bearing this famous hall-mark of sterling merit:



They're ready the moment they're needed—they're fashionable, serviceable, and fit with the graceful swagger that a young man likes, and best of all, they are not costly.

The illustration shows two of the snappiest Spring Styles. They are especially designed for young men of ultra tastes, and particularly those who want to be up-to-the-minute in style. The price range

Starts \$10.00 At . .

"Drop in and let us talk it over."

## HALL & ANDERSON,

Outfitters to Particular People.

man's surprise when he did put his hand into his pocket and found the five dollar gold piece. Suffice it to say that although the honest milkman immediately returned to the large house with the "little fellow's money," the five dollars went back to the dairy again and did pay for the damages of the morning's accident and a whole house full of grown people were excited and jubilant over the manner in which Danny spent his money.—The Presbyterian Banner.

**THE CAUSE OF THE BLUES.**

Nine times out of ten, the mental condition which results in depression, despondency—the blues—is caused by a torpid action of the liver. In fact, the conditions described above are usually the first manifestations of a sluggish liver. If the attack continues, salivaceous will soon appear. The next time you feel "blue" take Rydale's Liver Tablets. You will be surprised to see how quickly the blues will vanish and how right and cheerful you will feel. Rydale's Liver Tablets make the liver healthy and keep it healthy. They regulate the bowels and keep them regular. Fifty tablets for 25 cents. C. A. Milford.

**Breihahn's Locals.**

We have home-made candy, not to burn, but to eat, and it is fine. Try some.

For clean, fresh bread, call on Breihahn, he can fix you up.

Material for cakes always on hand, of the very freshest quality.

Breihahn also sells sugar, cigars, tobacco, and a superior line of fruits and manufactured candies.

**FOR SALE!**

Why not Patronize Your Neighbor and a Home Industry When the Product is as Good, Certainly and Probably Better, and Price no Higher than the Imported?

Pea Vine Hay baled.  
Crab Grass Hay baled.  
Wheat Hay baled.

(Out in the dough and almost equal to grain for feeding animals.)

45 acres of Corn Stover.  
(A stronger forage than hay.)

3,000 Bundles Prime Fodder.  
(The above was cut and cured in the green stage and before frost, nor did any rain fall on it before being housed.)

Bushels Mexican Java Corn.  
(The only corn which will surely mature on wheat or oat stubble, or when planted in June.)

Golden-Bronze Toms (Gobbers) for breeding 2 Yoke of well broken and young oxen.

Canned Blackberries.  
Canned Peaches and Apples.  
Canned Tomatoes and Okra.  
Canned Tomatoes and Okra Soup.  
Canned Sausages (all pork).  
Squabs and Fresh Laid Eggs,  
for the sick.

Honey in Sections, sealed and packed to shipment.

One-half blooded O. I. C. Chester Pigs.  
Full blooded O. I. C. Chester Pigs.  
Sorghum Sugar Cane Seed.

Good pasture for a few head of cattle at 50 cents per month.  
40 acres, more or less, Flatwoods bottom, second bottom and upland for rent for small (spring grain or corn and peas. No cotton.

**ARTHUR PARKER.**  
Jan. 4, 1904. 14

Every time a woman draws a check she hopes when it gets back to the bank the cashier will overlook it.

**L. W. White's Stock of Black Goods** for men and Whites was never larger nor more desirable than at present. Be sure to see them.

**PAINT!**

**Mastic Paint---** The kind that wears **EVERY GALLON GUARANTEED.**

Three Thousand Pounds of this famous brand will be in this week to be added to our already large stock.

**C. A. MILFORD,**  
The Paint Man.

**DENTAL NOTICE.**

**Dr. S. G. Thomson,**  
OFFICE UP-STAIRS ON McILWAIN Corner, Abbeville, S. C.

**Dr. S. F. Killingsworth Dr. C. S. Latimer**  
**Killingsworth & Latimer,**  
DENTISTS.

If you want your dental done at home see or write to us.

**SOUR STOMACH—HEART BURN.**

Heart-burn results from an acid or sour condition of the stomach. This acidity is caused by indigestion. The food is only partly digested, the indigestible portion ferments, producing acid and gas, these produce heart-burn and sour stomach. Rydale's Stomach Tablets speedily relieve these conditions. They neutralize the acid and food, restoring normal conditions. Rydale's Stomach Tablets CURE all forms of stomach trouble. C. A. Milford.

**NEARLY EVERY FARMER NEEDS A PORTABLE ENGINE**

**THE "AJAX"**

is the one to use. "The Machinery People" will be glad to send catalogue and name price on application.

**W. H. GIBBS & CO.,**  
COLUMBIA, S. C.

Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Cotton Ginning Machinery, Etc.

The Gibbs Portable Shingle Machine.

# WILSON, HENRY & Co.,

invite you to call and inspect their line of Dress Goods and Millinery now being displayed by them. They have just received a shipment of Spring Millinery, and can show you any shape you may wish at the very lowest prices. Their Dry Goods Department is complete, and you will do yourself an injustice to fail to look over their stock. They have all the new goods, such as Voiles, Etarmines, and a full stock of White Wash Goods

Below they give you a list of a few of the Bargains they have to offer.

**Dress Goods**

- Black Voiles, 36 inch wide, 50c.
- Black Voiles, 36 inch wide, 75c.
- Black Voiles, 40 inch wide, 90c.
- All Colors Voiles, 40 inch wide, 90c.
- Black Grenadines \$2, 2.50 and 3 per yd.
- Mixed Wool Suiting for walking skirts 50 cents.
- Japs Silks, white and colored, 40 inch wide, 40c.
- Japs Silk in colors suitable for waists 30 cents.
- Cotton Voiles, all colors, 12 1-2c, 15c and 20c.
- Linen Voiles 25c.

**Notions**

One of the prettiest lines of Ladies' Collars ever brought to Abbeville at prices from 10c to 50c.

A full line of Lace, Stripe and Embroidered Hose.

Ladies' Belts all styles and prices from 10c to 50c.

**White Goods**

Mercerized Piques for shirt waist, white and champagne colors 25c, 35c and 40c per yard.

12 1-2c and 15c Persian Lawns we will sell this week at 10c per yard.

A big stock Indio Linons from 5c to 25c per yard.

40 inch White Lawns 10c and 12 1-2c per yard.

Apron Lawns 40 inch wide 10c per yd.

**Staples**

Bleached Domestics such as "Androsoggin," "Fruit of the Loom," "Alpine Rose" at old prices.

50 pieces Sea Island and Windsor Percales at 10c per yard.

Unbleached Homespun 5c, 6 1-4c and 7c per yard.

A full stock of Calicos 5c and 6 1-4c.

**Shoes**

All the latest styles in Ladies and Children Shoes. We are sole agents for the celebrated Zeigler Shoe for ladies.

**Millinery.**

We have just received a new supply of Spring Millinery and any lady wishing to purchase a HAT can get any style she may wish, and at the very lowest prices.

**WILSON, HENRY & COMPANY.**