

The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY W. W. & W. R. BRADLEY.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1904.

ESTABLISHED 1844

THE EVENING TELEGRAM,

And Some Remarks on the Program of the State Press Association.

The latest venture in daily journalism in this State is the Newberry Evening Telegram by E. H. Aull, who for many years has been the efficient and popular president of the State Press Association. The paper is a good one, and will fill a good place in the social and business world of Newberry. The work of publishing a daily paper is hard, but we presume the editor will be equal to the task, and that the Telegram will be a welcome guest at many firesides of the enterprising town of its nativity.

We copy from the Telegram, the program for the approaching meeting of the State Press Association. It occurs this year at White Stone Lithia Springs in Spartanburg County, Aug. 12-14. As we may not be there, we say our say now on the subject upon which papers will be read.

Mr. Charles Petty, one of the oldest as well as one of the best men in the profession in South Carolina, and who illustrates in his character and in his writing, the fact that a man may be a gentleman though an editor, will deliver the address of welcome. Mr. T. Y. Harris, the biggest hearted fellow in all America, will deliver the welcome. At the right time he will fill the brethren to the neck, and then tuck them away in the cleanest beds in the airiest rooms.

The first paper is: "The Advertising Agent," by A. G. Kollock of the Darlington News.

We believe as a rule that so-called advertising agents are the greatest enemies of the country newspapers, and newspapers should have very little to do with them. These agents generally want much for little, and make such exacting terms that the traditional Philadelphia lawyer would find difficulty in complying with them. A notable exception is August Kohn of Columbia. He deals fairly and squarely, and we are always glad to receive his orders.

"The Job Office in Conjunction with a Country Newspaper," by A. W. Knight of the Bamberg Herald.

After having some experience with both job printing and publishing a newspaper, we think it inadvisable for the average editor to embark in the job printing business. Reasons: 1. Competition is strong. 2. Prices so low that there is doubtful profit. 3. The cost of a suitable plant is great. 4. The investment once made is gone. 5. Second hand printing material, no matter how good, has next to no market value, if it has to be sold. We do not see how a job office costing less than \$5,000 to \$8,000 can pay. An editor having that much money had better invest it in something else. A good printer can make more money by taking charge of an office for an indiscreet editor who has made a bad investment, than he can by running a little office of his own.

"Ethics of Journalism," by Paul M. Brice of the Columbia Record.

This is a big subject, and covers a wide field. We do not see why the ethics of journalism should be different from the rules which usually govern gentlemen in the ordinary walks of life. A man may be a gentleman though an editor. And even if an editor be not a gentleman, he should assume the manners of a gentleman. An editor's action is before the world, where no concealments are possible, as in other pursuits. His action should therefore, if not from sincere and honest convictions, be governed by the policy which the right principle would suggest.

"Newspapers and Morality," J. T. Bigham of the Chester Lantern.

We assume that Mr. Bigham will at least come near the borderline of making a deliverance on the subject of vulgarity or the use of language of doubtful propriety. We would repeat a circumstance. A way back in the fifties a good woman of Newberry, gave her editor husband, who was as good a man as you could find in a day's journey, a lecture in our presence. She said in substance: "Profanity might plead excuse in provocation under trying circumstances, but for vulgarity there was no excuse. Profanity might come from hot blood and quick temper, but vulgarity was a cold blooded and deliberate offense to decency. Publish profanity, if you will, but never print vulgarity or words that suggest unutterable thoughts." We were so impressed by that speech, that in a career of more than forty years in the newspaper business, we have never knowingly printed a vulgar sentence or a word that was intended to suggest unutterable things. The good woman who is responsible for printing that lesson on the mind of a boy is still living, and the boy whose life she influenced will honor and respect her as long as he lives. In her

most way she has no doubt influenced others. Her husband, Judge James M. Crosson of Woodville, Texas, has been for forty years, a useful and a faithful worker in the cause of that parity of culture which teaches the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God. This old couple are octogenarians now, happy in life and hopefully trusting that they may inherit a crown and a better life when they shall have quit this world.

"Fraternity," by John Bell Towill of the Batesville Advocate.

We hardly know what is in the mind of this essayist, and we have even less idea of what may be in our own mind on this subject. Mr. Towill has given us such a small peg on which to hang our hat that we "pass."

"The Necessity of Having Fixed Advertising Rates, and Standing to Them," R. L. Freeman, Pee Dee Advocate, Bennettsville.

In our own experience our testimony would be that the printers at Abbeville have fixed a rate so low that nobody but "religious" or other unconscionable agencies would ask a reduction of rates. For other than transient advertisements we have a flat rate. The people are pleased with fair treatment, and while the profit is small, the increased amount of business makes advertising reasonably profitable.

"The Main Points of Excellence in a Newspaper, and how to make it Entertaining and Instructive," Gen. R. R. Hemphill, Abbeville Medium.

Gen. Hemphill exemplifies the interesting points in his own paper by giving names and writing of local matters. His fund of information on the war and other historical facts make it instructive.

"Can the Average Country Weekly be Published at a Profit at One Dollar a Year?" A. B. Gordon, Herald, Dillon.

Mr. Gordon has asked a hard question. To make money in such an office is about the hardest job that could be undertaken. Editors, like preachers, too often fail to get rich. Their callings, however are not totally different. If the Lord picks out a good man with ability, energy and character to go into his special line of activity that servant is generally heard from again, but if an overruling providence should call on a simple minded person of doubtful character to work in his vineyard a crop of small grapes might be expected to wither on the vine. In like manner if the wrong man should get into a country newspaper the people would render a verdict according to the energy and the ability that was exercised along the printing line.

The subscription price of the great dailies, as well as of all other publications that take advertising, is a matter of the greatest concern, and affects publications more seriously than most of us would admit. Old men, whether editors or not, are slow to adopt new methods. And this remark applies as well as to this editor as to other editors. For years we have thought that a low priced subscription was suicidal. But we are now at "doubting castle." The world moves and we older men must see new things or be left in the lurch by younger and more progressive men.

Some of the magazines that take advertisements are furnished to subscribers at nominal prices. Some of the great weeklies will give premiums valued at something like the actual cash subscription price. Some of the daily newspapers furnish the printed paper at a price which we presume is less than the cost of the white paper. The object of the cheap subscription price is to secure a larger advertising patronage. But some editors stick to the old plan of making subscribers pay at least a part of the cost of printing.

THE OLD AND NEW METHODS.

The tendency of the times is toward cheap publications, and the progressive business world is today more impressed with the necessity, or the advantage of advertising, than ever before. While some men succeed reasonably well without advertising, yet it is true that no great success has ever been attained without advertising. And men who pay for advertising in the newspapers never paid as much attention to the circulation of the papers. The demand of advertisers for readers must be met. The papers must have readers to be valuable to the business man. For this reason we are almost persuaded that the county newspapers will have to have more readers. To secure more readers the county papers must publish more local news. This editor expects to live to see the day when a free breakfast will be furnished at the school house to such children as may need or desire it, and we expect to see county newspapers published at al-

most no price at all. In the effort directed toward making the paper valuable to advertisers the printers in Charleston and in Atlanta may be cited when reference is had to either the circulation or the volume of advertising business. The subscription price until recently in one city was double the subscription price in the other. The result is that the cheaper priced papers are doing an unprecedented amount of business. Whether the larger amount of business is profitable remains to be seen.

A RULE THAT DOESN'T WORK BOTH WAYS.

While it is not the business of this Association to discuss the daily newspapers, yet on the principle that a cat may look at a queen, we would make a remark or two. After disavowing any intention to intermeddle, we would call attention to a rule that doesn't work both ways.

The country newspaper claims the smallness of its field as a reason for its higher price.

The daily newspapers, with a local field, charge much less than the daily in a great city, with many counties and a whole State as its field.

"Newspapers as Lawmakers," R. T. Jaynes, Keowee Courier, Walhalla.

We do not see how newspapers may be lawmakers, except on the idea that the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world. As a bachelor is like a blank sheet of paper, not even ruled, we do not see how a newspaper may make laws.

Newspapers excite public sentiment and urge the people along the lines on which they are inclined. But when a newspaper starts out along new lines in which the people are not already interested, it will have a hard fight without other result than to convince the people that it is something of a lunatic. An editor should never forget that what he writes is for public scrutiny, and he should not lose sight of the fact that the public cannot be deceived as to his sincerity or insincerity. It is better, therefore, for him to speak his true sentiments or keep silent. An editor may turn the light into dark places and bring about needed reforms by the exacting public sentiment which had been lying dormant, or which needed only a little effort to develop, but when he runs county to public sentiment he is trying to swim up stream.

"Voting Contests, Gift Propositions, etc. Do They Pay?" C. W. Wolfe, Kingstree Record.

This subject knocks us clear out of the box. And we are struck dumb. We know nothing of the subject. We have had no experience on our own account, but we have been told that our good friend John C. Baily of Greenville, tried the plan of giving gifts to those subscribers to his paper who might guess the number of seeds in a bottle. He had, so the story goes, fairly good results. The Mountaineer's competitors, the Greenville News, had no foolishness about the matter, but was in dead earnest in its efforts to increase circulation. An active agent was hired, and by personal appeal to people on the farms a wonderful success was secured.

POLICE ARRESTED SALVATION LASSES.

Members of Army Sang While in Cells and Other Prisoners Joined Them.

Charleston, June 19.—The lobby and cells of the station house here, echoed this afternoon with gospel hymns as a result of the arrest of a half dozen Salvation Army lasses for conducting a meeting on American street without having procured a permit to do so.

The women were not aware of the ordinance on the subject and when they raised the hymn a zealous police officer rounded up the bunch and sent them in. As the patrol wagon rolled into the station house the lasses sang out and many of the prisoners in the cells joined in the chorus and the station house was temporarily converted into a gospel meeting house.

It was all too much for the Charleston police officer and shortly after the Salvation Army people had come in they were ordered to be discharged by Maj. Boyle, the charge being withdrawn on account of their ignorance of the law.

HAVE YOU A COUGH?

A dose of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will relieve it. Have you a cold? A dose of Horehound Syrup during the day will remove it. Try it for whooping cough, for asthma, for consumption, for bronchitis. Mr. Joe McGrath, 327 E. 1st Street, Hutchinson, Kan., writes: "I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for five years, and find it the best and most palatable medicine I ever used." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by C. A. Milford.

We are carrying a big line of summer footwear for ladies, gentlemen and children. Our line of oxfords are very latest designs in up-to-date shoe making. They are all solid and the best money can buy. We guarantee satisfaction or your money back. P. Rosenberg & Co.

THE COTTON STALK WEEVIL.

Director Bauer Says the Matter is Much Overdrawn.

The "cotton stalk weevil," a new insect which has made its appearance in Georgia and is almost as dangerous as the boll weevil, according to the Augusta Chronicle, does not exist in this State, so far as Section Director Bauer is informed and believes. Mr. Bauer was shown this clipping from the Augusta paper Friday:

"A new insect, known as the cotton stalk weevil, has made its appearance in Georgia and is raising havoc with the young cotton. Terrell county, State Entomologist Willson Newell has just returned from Dawson, where he made a thorough examination of the weevil and its work, and he is now arranging for a treatment of the cotton plants which have been attacked by the insect and for a remedy that will completely destroy it.

"The insect attacks the stem or the stalk of the cotton and nearly every plant attacked and almost shortly afterwards the farmers in Terrell county are very much alarmed over the appearance of the new kind of bug. Entomologist Newell states that he has never seen or heard of such an insect before.

"The bug is almost as dangerous as the boll weevil, as it destroys the stalks of the cotton before the boll weevil appears. If the insect should scatter over the State as fast as it is scattering in Terrell county it will be a serious thing for the farmers to contend with this year, and the cotton crop in Georgia will be materially shortened.

"Entomologist Newell says he will exert every effort to destroy the insect before it makes a spread of the State. He does not think that the boll weevil has as yet made its appearance in Georgia, but he regards the new insect which has appeared and which attacks young cotton stalks as a very dangerous factor and he is anxious to get rid of it as soon as possible."

Mr. Bauer thought after reading the clipping that about the only thing that could be calmly reported as having been discovered was an excited imagination of another Georgia newspaper reporter. He was of the opinion that the Georgia State entomologist's estimate of the importance of the subject had been very materially changed and colored almost beyond identification after percolating through the brain of the newspaper man.

"Never heard of such an insect," Mr. Bauer said. "There is none such in this State, so far as I have been informed, and I don't believe it exists in Georgia."

"It will probably end like my 'new hickory nut insect' this week. A correspondent in Charleston reported the appearance there of a new insect which he thought would eventually put the hickory nut out of business. I wrote him to hold his base while he sent me up some specimens of these terrible pests. I forwarded them to Clemson and have just received a formal report from that institution to the effect that our new insect was a very old and very common insect indeed and to dismiss any harassing fear I or my correspondent might have regarding the future of the hickory nut crop."

ALFALFA OR SPANISH LUCERNE.

In writing about alfalfa we feel called upon to explain to those who do not know that this forage plant is more commonly known in this section as lucerne, and as it has been grown in different portions of the country it is not altogether unknown to many of our farmers. This plant has recently been attracting considerably more attention among the farmers of some of the Southern States than it has for some time past. Its value as a hay crop and its superiority over other grasses has been fully demonstrated at several experiment stations where tests have been made, as will be seen by the following account:

"Under direction of J. F. Duggar, of the Alabama Experiment Station, at Uniontown, Ala., experiments in raising alfalfa were made last year. The seed was sown broadcast March 20, 1903. Three cuttings were made up to September 3, when drought interfered and rendered a fourth cutting impossible.

"Each cutting of hay required only one day in curing. It was then regarded by Mr. Richeson, who was in charge of the work, as dry enough to store in the barn, where it kept without molding.

"The yield of more than four tons of hay per acre when stored. It would probably not be safe to regard this as thoroughly cured hay, suitable for storing in large masses. If, to be thoroughly conservative, we assume that a further drying out to the extent of twenty-five per cent, after being placed in the barn, would be necessary before we could regard this as thoroughly cured hay, we should still have a yield of more than three tons per acre.

"Alfalfa stands higher than any other forage plant as a source of wealth for the regions to which it is adapted. It prefers a lime soil and is especially adapted to the better grades of lands throughout the Canabreak. It has wonderful possibilities as a hay plant for this reason. It has a recognized place in the larger markets. The yield is greater than Johnson grass on lands to which it is adapted. It affords a hay that is unsurpassed in nutritive qualities, and that is capable of sustaining farm teams without a fraction of the usual ration of corn.

"We can not too strongly advise that at least enough alfalfa be sown this spring on every Canabreak farm to afford a supply of hay for the teams. By devoting a few acres of suitable land to this crop, the area of corn necessary to feed the teams will be reduced in two ways: First, by the smaller amount of corn which it will be necessary to feed when alfalfa hay constitutes the forage; second, by the increased yield of corn per acre that results when the blades are left on the stalks, instead of being pulled for fodder.

"Alfalfa is capable of becoming the foundation for stock raising in this part of the State. It makes excellent and safe pasturage for hogs and horses and mules, and no better food for wintering or fattening cattle can be had than alfalfa hay.

Guard within your yourself that treasure, kindness.

Remember Mother, Boys.

How the chirp of that lonely cricket brings to mind the dear old home,—yes, years and years ago, we are afraid to say how many—when the breezes crept in under the low hanging branches and the graceful elm swept the roof of the home a loving embrace, when the odor of plox and tuberose was wafted in from the garden. We remember the deep dark shadow under the rough old oak, and the ruddy lights the red curtained windows; the pleasant rooms, the books, the music, and—mother. Do you remember mother?—It is your mother we mean. The mother who laughed over our baby antics, grew proud of our boyish triumphs, hid her sad heart beats when we left the home fold to win our way in the world, the mother whose hair grew gray in her care for us, whose heart grew humble by the multitude of her prayers in our behalf; whose face grew more tender as the years marked her progress upon her cheeks, whose steps faltered and whose hands trembled because her buoyancy had been given freely in our behalf. The mother who staid in the old home while we were far away. The mother bird in the nest after the fledgling had flown. There came at last a letter to us in another hand, and dear old mother was at rest. Then we went home, but the old time home was gone forever. Ah, we know, how trivial everything then seemed beside mother's love. We know how a kinder word of old mother would have cheered her heart. We know how the business cares crowded out the home letters; and how mother watched and waited for the tardy missive. We know how her heart bled for an old time caress, and how she went to rest with a prayer on her lips for you. And now it is too late, and the crickets play their lonesome melody, which a white stone in "God's acre" marks where mother rests after her work is done. Remember mother, boys, before it is too late—we have yet time to show our appreciation of her love. See her hair, it is as white as snow, and it has been bleached by care of us. Watch her steps how they falter. Cherish her. Show her your love. Court her as you would a sweetheart, if you would make her happy. All the sooner this mother will be gone, and then God grant the cricket song will bring us naught but kind memories.

Constipated Homes.

The best thing that could happen to the average home is to get rid of about half the stuff it contains. People keep buying new stuff, bringing it into the house, shoving the old stuff aside, allowing corners and cupboards, attic and basement, to become congested with a lot of old clutter that is of no use to any one, but forms a hiding-place for all sorts of germs.

Constipated—that is what is the matter with such homes. What they need is a dose of physic. If the right sort of a burglar could enter such a house, back up a two-horse wagon in front, and haul off the few wagon-loads of this useless stuff, the people in the house would not be the losers, but the gainers.

It is very easy to buy something and bring it home, but it is not quite so easy to get rid of it afterwards. So the stuff keeps accumulating. Boxes and half-filled empty bottles, chests stuffed full of half-worn clothing, old rags, shelves piled up with miscellaneous matter hardly fit for use and yet too good to throw away, closets hung full of this and that.

And so it is from basement to attic, wads of worthless rubbish, piles of paltry belongings, which attract dirt, which hold dirt, which vegetate dirt, and finally degenerate and crumble away into the dirtiest kind of dirt.

What such homes need is a thorough physic, a drastic cathartic. If some gang of pillagers or horde of marauders would only come and pull out, kick loose, tear down, all this superfluous trash, then all might go well for a time.

But no such relief will come. We must look in some other direction for help. The habits of the home should guard against household constipation. The first move should be made by the wife, to whom the following advice is submitted:

Call the junkman to your home tomorrow. Persuade your husband to stay home with you all day. Go over the house from top to bottom. Take away all superfluous stuff—chairs, benches, boxes, bottles, papers, old magazines, old clothing, worthless books, everything that is not needed. Trim it down close. The more you get rid of, the better you will be off. Make clean every vacant place that is left by the absence of these things. Put on a coat of paint or varnish or whitewash. Something or other to take the place of the confusion.—The Evangelical.

His Contribution.

Professor Blackie told the following story on himself. He was accosted by a dirty little bootblack with his "Shine your boots sir?"

The professor was impressed by the filthiness of the boy's face.

"You have a shine, my lad, said he. 'But if you go and wash your face, I'll give you sixpence.'"

"A 'rich, sir,' was the lad's reply. Then he went over to a neighboring fountain and made his ablutions. Returning, he held out his hand for the money.

"Well, my lad," said the professor. "You have earned your sixpence! Here it is."

"I dinna want it, auld chap," returned the boy, with a loudly air. "Ye can keep it an' get yer hair cut."

The Banks.

Laurens Advertiser. The banking facilities of Laurens are equal to that of any other town of its size in the State, and yet the deposits and business done is less than that done in some other towns of its class. This is not because the country is poor, for the people of Laurens County are more prosperous than the average; but because our rural population, who can use banks to the advantage, fail to appreciate that advantage. The man who holds a certificate of stock in a bank can carry his "in dorse" in his pocket, and the capital so invested is making the owner money while he sleeps.

No conservative business man, be he merchant or farmer, needs all his money in his business all the time, and every hustling business man has to borrow some money now and then, otherwise he is bound to have some idle capital on his hands, and the most desirable collateral is good bank stock.

We have banks enough in this town but why not increase their capital stock and get every man in the county to take at least one share, and show to him that the bank is a safe place to keep his money as well as a good place from which to borrow when he needs it.

Don't think because the deposit is small the banks do not wish to take care of it for you. Five dollar accounts, when the money is left in bank for two or three months, are more attractive than larger ones, where it is almost immediately checked out.

Only a little while ago The Advertiser printed a story where an old negro woman, who lives in sight of this office, had \$70 in bills burned up in her clothes, and only a few weeks have passed since a house was burned in Laurens, and a trust containing over \$100 was entirely consumed. Had this money been in bank it would not have been lost. There is no risk in depositing your money in a home bank. There has not been a loss to a depositor in South Carolina since the days of "wild cat" banks in the '70s.

Living Expenses of Families.

A bank in Chicago has forbidden those of its employees to marry who have less than a thousand dollars. The bank president apparently thinks there will be unusual temptations to dishonesty on the part of employees who must keep up a family on less than one thousand dollars. The average annual earnings of a citizen of the republic is said to be about three hundred and sixty-five dollars. If one thousand dollars a year should be the required earning capacity of a prospective husband, bachelor maids and bachelors then would be the rule rather than the exception. There are people who are too poor to marry, and who would do well to remain unmarried, and some countries have even undertaken to set up certain financial requisites to the connubial condition, but this country will not likely do so. A certain popular magazine published a few years since a series of articles on how to keep house on various amounts a year. The first article told how to run the household on twenty-five thousand a year, and the others were graded down until the last actually condescended to tell the readers how to keep house on the paltry sum of twelve hundred a year! Which, one would think was quite below the average expense of living of its readers! Yet it is safe to say more than half its readers live on eight hundred or less a year. But in Vanity Fair it does not appear well to give countenance to the needs of ones poor kin, nor even recognize their existence. May the bank prosper and may the magazine learn to deal honestly with the needs of its readers. Meanwhile we are glad that the average citizen of the United States can support a family on three hundred and sixty-five dollars a year. In doing so he is faring sumptuously as compared with the masses in the European countries from whose upper classes certain Americans have imported souberrony.

The Moslem Girl.

When she is twelve or fourteen the Moslem girl comes to know she is beautiful, though she does not marry at the early age of the Hindoo girl. She counts the saris and Cholis and sighs for fringes of pearls and modern diamond earrings she sees the friends of her mother wear. In her rose colored veil and gold spots is the prettiest picture you ever saw. With Abbeville in the background she is full of ardor and naivete at the same time. She runs like a fawn at the approach of a stranger, but when unobserved her laughter rings through the house, and the instinctive coquetry of her smiles shows that the purdah is a necessity.—Everybody's Magazine.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA CURED BY RYDALE'S STOMACH TABLETS.

Mr. R. E. Jones, buyer for Parker & Bridget, whose large department stores are located at 9th and Penn. Aves. Washington, D. C., writes, under date of April 19th, 1904, as follows: "Last February, one year, while in New York on business for my house, I caught a severe cold, which laid me up for several weeks and I am now weak and nervous. I had little or no appetite, and my digestion was very poor. My physician could not get at the cause of my trouble, as my digestion seemed so much impaired. I decided to try Rydale's Stomach Tablets, and after using them for a few days, I began to realize that I was getting better. I gave up the doctor's prescription and have gained 20 pounds while using two boxes of these tablets. I never felt better in my life, and accorded Rydale's Stomach Tablets with having cured me. I can recommend them, most heartily, to sufferers from nervous indigestion and general weakness under conditions of the system. C. A. Milford.

Notice.

I will be at Abbeville on first Monday of each month and two weeks following for the purpose of treating Hemorrhoids (Piles). Treatment consists in purely aseptic methods in painless and without use of chloroform and the knife. Cure guaranteed. All parties interested will find me at the Glenn Hotel, 100 Hotel, Abbeville, S. C., or Dr. B. A. Matlock, 807 N. 2nd St., Columbia, S. C. Above mentioned from Dr. M. till 3 P. M. on above mentioned days. Jno. B. Britt, M. D.

ACUTE RHEUMATISM.

Deep tearing or wrenching pains, occasioned by getting wet through; worse when at rest, or on first moving the limbs, and in cold weather, is cured quickly by Ballard's Snow Liniment. Oscar Orsmond, Gibson City, Illinois, writes, Feb. 16, 1902: "A year ago I was troubled with a pain in my back, soon as I got up I could not bend over. One bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by C. A. Milford.

When in the city be sure to call at the Furniture store of the Kerr Furniture Co. There you will find the largest and most up to date stock of Furniture and house Furnishings in upper Carolina.

If there is anything you want in drugs, stationery, tablets and oils, don't pass up the opportunity. Call at the speed's Drug Store.

He has said that we shall be with Him where He is. The injuries we do and those we suffer are seldom weighed in the balance.

EX-SENATOR M'LAURIN MAY ENTER RACE.

Bennettsville, June 17.—Ex-United States Senator J. L. McLaurin, of this town, is being urged by his friends to enter the congressional race in the sixth district. He has received several telegrams and letters today from friends in the district asking him to file his announcement. He is seriously considering the situation and his candidacy is almost a certainty.

We should be careful lest we have a large Bible for quotations and a very small one for practice.

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

Don't get too many irons in the fire at once. Concentration of energy upon one point will bring greater results in a month, than will a year of scattered energy.

Our trials are but the discipline through which we must pass in order that may one day be prepared to stand in his presence and do his bid throughout eternity.

He who is occupied in doing good fulfills the highest duty to mankind.

FEEL THAT TIRED FEELING!

If you are languid, depressed and incapable for work, it indicates that you are out of order. Herbine will assist nature to throw off rheumatism, rheumatoid and ailments akin to nervousness, restore the energy and vitality of sound and perfect health. J. J. Hubbard, Temple, Texas, writes, March 25, 1902: "I have used Herbine for the past two years. It has done me more good than all the doctors. When I feel bad and have that tired feeling, I take a dose of Herbine. It is the best medicine ever made for chills and fever." Sells a bottle. Sold by C. A. Milford.

RYDALE'S TONIC

A New Scientific Discovery

for the

BLOOD and NERVES.

It purifies the blood by eliminating the waste matter and other impurities and by destroying the germs or microbes that infect the blood. It builds up the blood by reconstructing and utilizing the red corpuscles, making the blood rich and red. It restores and stimulates the nerves, causing a full free flow of nerve force throughout the entire nerve system. It specially cures unsteady nerves, nervousness, nervous prostration, and all other diseases of the nervous system.

RYDALE'S TONIC is sold under a positive guarantee.

Trialsize 50 cents. Family size \$1.00

MANUFACTURED BY

The Radical Remedy Company,

HICKORY, N. C.

C. A. MILFORD.

COUNTY MUTUAL

BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

OF AMERICA.

Abbeville Division.

Abbeville, S. C.

IT IS WITH PLEASURE WE

announce the fact that we have effected arrangements by which we are prepared to conduct the business of the "County Mutual Benefit Association of America" in Abbeville County, independent of the Parent Association whose headquarters are at Union, S. C.

The purpose of the Association is to secure to the family of each member of the same who may die, one dollar for every member belonging to the Association at the time of his or her death.

The idea in *extenso* is to take one thousand persons, men and women, bind them together in a business way to help each other in time of need and trouble. It is more like a family affair than anything else. You only pay when one dies. If you join now your first payment of \$3.50 pays you up until first of January, 1905, unless we lose one of our members, when you would be called on to pay one dollar and ten cents to replace the amount paid out on account of the death claim and expenses.

It is unquestionably the cheapest insurance known of. You are receiving insurance at actual cost.

Any white persons between the ages of eighteen and fifty-five, male or female, may become a member of the Association until the number of one thousand be reached; after that no one over thirty can get in, and he only to replace a deceased member. If, therefore, you are over thirty years of age this is the only chance you will have of joining.

You owe it to your family, you owe it to yourself to provide something for their protection in case you are taken away from them.

Consider the matter, examine and study our plan, act promptly and let our agents write you up at once. Remember that this is purely a home institution; the money to pay death claims is in the bank at this place, being always collected in advance of