The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY W. W. & W. R. BRADLEY. ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1905. ESTABLISHED 1844

The Holy Scriptures.

CONTACT OF THE BIBLE WITH HUMANITY.

Address of Prof. Mark E. Bradley, Before the Abbeville Bible Society at the Annual Meeting July 26, 1905.

In the physical world, when the ends of the two wires of an open circuit are brought near enough together for the current to dart through the intervening space, the air about the two wire points is heated by the friction of the rapidly passing current to the glow of incandescence. Then we have the wonderful phenomenon of light; we see it, wonder at it, and revel in its effulgence, but understand it all—we cannot! In the metaphysical world, we see the Bible brought into touch with the human heart. At once, there is to be seen the brilliant arc of enlightenment, of civilization, of civil and religious freedom; we revel in this splendid light, but the cause of it—we know not "whence it cometh nor whither it goeth," since "it listeth" as the wind. To the eye of the materialist, there are the leather, the wood pulp and the printer's ink, that enter into the physical composition of the Book—nothing else is apparent, but he cannot shut his eyes so tight as to keep out the wonderful light at the point of contact. No man denies the right of the scientist to call the subtle essence that steals along the copper or iron track and produces light—electricity. Then who shall gainsay us in naming the subtler essence, that steals from the printed page of the Bible into the human heart and works its wonders there—inspiration?

What is it, we ask ourselves, that gives rise to religion in the human breast? Most of us have already answered this question for ourselves: a deep seated consciousness of an ocean of life, an eternity within—a consciousness of the over-lordship of an all-Father, who created us, against whom we have sinned most grievously, and in whose sight we are as unworthy and disobedient children. On first principles, this basic consciousness is the same with all people, at all times, and under all conditions of life. It is the first spoken message from Creator to created, and ought to be enough to make man stand up in the very dignity and strength of his manhood, and claim and merit a closer friendship with his God.

But so strange a piece of work is man, so fearfully and wonderfully made, the faith he has built upon this basic consciousness varies with clime and country. The subtle magic that lies in a breath of oriental air gave to the face of Buddha that aspect of perfect repose, at once the charm, the blessing and the curse of oriental life. 'Twas the mystic silence of dead Egypt that gave to the Sphynx its inscrutable stare, and our stout hearted Saxon father stood by the seething waves of the black Baltic and trembled in his heart at the bellowing thunders of Schleswig and Gestland thinking them the resounding peal of Thor's hammer upon the rocks of highest Asgard.

Verily, voice of rock and mountain and balmy Orient is the voice of God, else we may well destroy the oft quoted text: "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork."

Then, if, in real truth, it be the voice of God, uttered now in accents still and small, and now with the very thunderings of Sinai, have they not borne to man a message that was worth the telling? There must be some good, from fetish through Mohammedanism, in the religion that frail humanity has built as best it knew upon its interpretation of the voice of the all-Father.

What of Confucianism? It would be hard to find a teacher who laid greater stress upon obedience to filial and civil authority than did Confucius. Mohammedanism has always maintained the absolute authority of a supreme God—and the world would be infinitely worse off today did not Buddhism impart to its adherents the virtues of patient humility, gentleness and self restraint. Why then, we may ask, the so evident infiltration of lust, rapine and fanaticism, with these religions? Why do we find the elements so mixed in them that it is scarcely possible to tell where the good begins and the evil ends, or the opposite? The answer comes plainly enough: because they have never been brought into close, intimate touch with the Bible, and in the absence of the inspired word of God the adherents of these faiths have been forced to build with the merest stubble and straw.

Where man has not been handed a book from Heaven, he has fashioned one with his own hands. It seems to me that our zeal for the sending of the Bible to the very ends of the earth would increase tenfold, could we but realize that the destiny of every nation is shaped and moulded upon the teaching of some book, in legend, in story, or in song. The Zends Avesta allowed the Persian to to flay his prisoner alive, to pluck out his eyes, and tear his flesh with hot pincers. The writings of Confucius, in spite of the two cardinal virtues inculcated, have driven almond-eyed China in trodden paths of ever increasing depth till she lies today a gigantic monster of helplessness, her spiritual condition that of a fire brand smouldering beneath a heap of yellow ashes. The Koran, with its musty dreams of Oriental splendor—its fanaticism, has produced the unspeakable follower of Islam wherever he may be found. Indeed the discarding of the New Testament and all it comprehended has made of the seed of Abraham, the offspring of Joshua, Jephtha, Gideon, Saul and Jonathan, a race of homeless wanderers—made Shylock the despised Jew of Venice—made Isaac of York tremble in the clutches of King John's ruthless barons—bound the Doukhober bare-backed beneath the knotted lash of the Cossack.

Compare with all this the harvest of civilization and enlightened freedom, that has been reaped from the golden grains of pure wheat, sown by Alfred in the stubborn Saxon globe, cultivated, watered, and refreshed by Wycliffe, Erasmus and Caxton, finally gathered and stored away, for the use of the generations to come, in the strong pure verbiage of King James's version of the Oxford translations. Compare these results, I say, and marvel! Behold the effulgent arc at the point of contact!

Come with me to Scotland, rugged and bleak and bare, and there behold a country, the lives of whose people have been swayed, shaped, and moulded upon the writings of David the Psalmist and the Prophet Isaiah. "From the proud foaming crest of Solway to the calm placid bosom of Loch Katrine, not a rivulet nor a lake but has crimsoned with patriot blood"—not a heathered moor but has drunk deeply of the blood of martyrs. The thin mists that envelop the rugged brow of Ben Nevis perform the same sacristal rites for Scotland that the "dews of Herman," descending, bring upon Zion's hills.

And yet 'tis not Scotland that has made the Scot, nor the Scot who has made Scotland; the old leather backed Bible, that every cotter takes down at nightfall to read in the midst of his family has given to board and to fireside, to highland, frith and down a romance of realism, a beauty of the simple life—made possible that master-piece of Scottish literature, "Beside the Bonny Briar Bush."

Mr. Mable tells of an old Scot, who lived on one of the barrenest, bleakest isles off the northern shore. Every morning, as the sun rose over the eastern rim of his rock-ribbed island, he would step out of the door of his cot, throw back his bonnet, and bow his gray head to the glory and grandeur of the world, as manifested in the rising sun.

Here was this gray-haired, leather-cheeked old son of the soil, in the very winter of life and surrounded by the most forbidding aspect of nature, yet with more of the genuine summer of life in his heart than may be found beneath the balmiest Italian sky!

Truly, "Earth's crowned with Heaven and every common bush afire with God, but only he who sees takes off his shoes."

What the Bible has done for Scotland, England, and America, and the other Christian nations of the world, it can and will do for the heathen. Just as sure as there is a sun in heaven, the Bible will one day take the place of the Koran in the heart of Islam. The light from its sacred pages will drive out all evil and dispel all darkness, and Budda, Mohammed, and Confucius will spread their garments, and cry: "Hosanna, hallelujah, rejoice! China, Islam, India, the Isles of the Sea, rejoice! There cometh into your midst this day a king, seated not upon the camel of the Hejira, not upon the car of the Juggernaut, but upon a colt, the foal of an ass."

There is a beautiful legend that tells of the coming of the Bible and Christianity to the Northmen. They believed in a heaven that was called Asgard. It was peopled with gods whose duty it was to wage a perpetual warfare upon the shaggy Jotuns, or giants, of frost and wave and fire.

There was one-eyed Odin, with his ravens perched upon his shoulders, and Freyja, his wife; there was Thor, with his hammer, Mjalmer, the evil Lake, and Balder, fairest and most beautiful of all the gods. The Northmen believed that Asgard was to pass away, the gods were all to perish, and there would be a new Asgard peopled by other gods. The beautiful Balder died at the hands of the evil Lake, and, as Balder was the god of sun and light, all the joy of life went out of the heart of the Northmen. The missionaries came and told them of the life, the suffering, and the great sacrifice of Christ. The simple story melted the Norse heart; they cried, "He is even greater than Balder!" and they were ready to draw their ponderous iron swords or plow the roughest main for His sake.

Only think for one moment of the glorious results and one must stand appalled at the work of this wonderful book. Only the fool may speak lightly or disparagingly of its sacred legends, its Christ-spoken parables, its inspired songs.

There is density in the mind and baseness in the heart of the man who may not be lulled and soothed and joyed and thrilled, by its simple prose and pastoral poetry. 'Twas this that caused the silent Tennyson to exclaim in rapture: "Could I not wander once each day 'mid the sacred paths of holy writ I might despair." Ah, what a book is this! The book that insists upon heart purity as the very essence of the higher life. It contains the sanest, soundest code of morals extant, the only perfect law, a sacred history, wonderful biography, and matchless romance. It contains a complete analysis of every phase of human life, in joy or in sorrow—every thought, feeling or emotion of the human breast may find there its fellow. In the life, the writing, and the acts of the Apostle Paul, we find the wisdom of Solon, the logic of Socrates, and the zeal of the Latter day-Saints combined. In a few comprehensive chapters the Book gives an account of Creation and the Deluge, two of the most cosmic phenomena known to geology. It tells of the glorious reign of a king, compared with whom Augustus of Rome, the greatest Louis of France, or the proudest of the Romanoos must fade into insignificance. There is couched in its four gospels the grandest drama known to literature—a tragedy that climaxes with the death and resurrection of the eternal Son of God!

Have you pined for home and kindred, a stranger in a strange land? Then you have sat with the captive Hebrews 'neath the harp-burthened willows by the streams of Babylon, and you remembered with a new joy and a deeper peace your Zion, home with its associations—then and there, you would have suffered your right hand to forget its cunning or your tongue to cleave to the roof of your mouth, before you would have been disloyal to those sacred ties!

Would you search for figurative verse more majestic than the loud resounding sea of Homer or his cloud enveloped Zeus? Then turn to the twenty-ninth Psalm. There you will find a type of phraseology that is cosmic in its grandeur. As we read the inspired stanzas of David, we seem to see the swaying and the breaking of the cedars on Lebanon's summit in the grip of some fierce tempest, typified as the voice of Jehovah. Mighty, rock-built Lebanon and rugged Sirion tremble and groan and leap upon their granite bases, swayed by the Eternal arm. Verily, "the voice of the Lord is upon the waters and the God of glory thundereth."

Taken merely as a compilation of English prose and poetry, it is the verdict of the scholars of the ages that the Bible is unexcelled in our literature. Then let the pure old English version stand intact, not mine the sacrilegious hand to despoil from its holy pages one sacred phrase. Its obsolete pronouns, its dead verbs are etymological Levites set apart for a sacred purpose. Nor are we following cunningly devised fables or distorted parables and proverbs. Translation has been compared with translation and version with version till the possibility of serious error has been practically reduced to infinity. It has absorbed the scholarly thought of the ages and has been handed down to us in ways and means divers and wonderful. It is as everlasting, as eternal as God or the human soul.

The ruined grandeur of Jerusalem, her temples and her gates witness the human efforts, the human joys and human sorrows lived and breathed within the holy city. The mountains round about still stand silent mournful witnesses of a glory long since departed. The shepherds at eventide, still lead their flocks to graze upon the mountain side and could we stand there with them at nightfall, there would steal upon our senses, from the serenity of the Oriental night, the last faint echo of the Savior's lamentation: "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets and stonest them that are sent unto to thee; how often would I have gathered thy children as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and ye would not."

The Jordan, once the proud boast of the nation, the theme of Hebrew song, now lies a muddy, sluggish stream in the midst of a land downtrodden and oppressed. All that is material doth silently fade and pass away, but this book, the one great heritage of the world from Hebrew civilization will go on and on down the ages saving man and blessing his earth, for truly: "Heaven and earth shall pass away but the word of my God shall stand forever."

LOWNDESVILLE.

Interesting News Items of the Neighborhood Gathered by Our Regular Correspondent.

Lowndesville, Aug. 14, 1905.

Hon. and Mrs. J. Belton Watson, of Anderson C. H., came down the latter part of the week before last, and after spending a day or two at the home of their brother in law, Mr. T. B. Clinkscales, they were for a day or two at Mr. Berry Allen's

Some time ago Mr. J. B. LeRoy rented a part of Mrs. O. K. Hester's dwelling. Last Monday and Tuesday he moved his household and kitchen furniture into it, and will occupy a room in his new home as a sleeping place and will take his meals with his son-in-law, Mr. R. S. Smith, until Mrs. LeRoy returns from her Virginia trip.

Rev. J. R. Copeland, of Phoenix, came Tuesday and assisted Rev. R. W. Barber in a meeting at the Ridge. It closed Friday night with fifteen accessions to the church and several conversions.

Mrs. Minerva Barnes, of Anderson, spent several days of last week with relatives here.

Rev. J. E. Ward, of Hartsville, came Tuesday and is still with his old friends here. Yesterday at 11 A. M. and again at 8:30 P. M. he occupied the pulpit in Providence church, this place, and gave to his large and attentive congregation at both hours instructive and interesting sermons.

Mr. Conny Henry and his sister Miss Rebecca Henry, of McCormick, spent several days last week here. Mr. Henry spent the time with his College mate, Mr. Theron Allen, and Miss Henry with Miss Lelia Bowman.

Mr. Lowry Blake, of Abbeville, together with Misses Clara and Susie Blake, of Greenwood, spent last week at their uncle's, Mr. H. A. Tennent. Miss Kate Tennent, in honor of her visiting cousins above named, had a gathering of her young friends at her home Wednesday night. The young people spent several hours very pleasantly together

Mr. Charles Smith, his son-in-law, Mr. S. W. Moore, and wife and little babe, of Cokesbury, arrived Thursday. Mr. Moore was elected principal of the High School at this place some time ago, and came over preparatory to beginning it some time in September.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brownlee, of North Texas, have been for the past few days with the friends and relatives, those still living of their younger days.

There was in part a family reunion at Mr. E. W. Harper's Friday. Capt. and Mrs. J. E. Brownlee, Mr. and Mrs. Wayman Brownlee, of Penny's Creek, Mrs. J. A. Hawthorne and Miss Annie Hawthorne, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Huckabee, of Latimer, and those mentioned in the above paragraph, who left this section over thirty years ago, and this is their first visit to their native heath since they went to the Lone Star State.

Mrs. Andrew Speer and her little babe, of Anderson, came down Friday and went from here to the home of Mr. George W. Speer, at Monterey.

Miss Susie Speer who has been spending some time at Anderson, came down Friday and went to her home at Monterey.

A large crowd of excursionists from Anderson and intermediate points went to Atlanta Wednesday. As the already crowded train reached here about fifteen of our people joined the crowd going to the Gate City.

Our town council had some street and sidewalk cleaning and working done last week.

A badly needed rain came Monday evening and night and since then there has been more or less rain every day or night. The last few days of very hot weather with parching winds has caused a greater falling off in the older main crops—corn and cotton—than is usually brought about by several weeks of dry weather. This so far has been a very bad year. The maturing and ripening of the first crops, whether field, garden or orchard gave comparatively small yields, yet the planters were somewhat consoled by the old adage, "a bad beginning makes a good ending," but to date the same discouraging conditions exist. Old corn and cotton with all of the rain that may fall cannot bring them up to an average, but the late crops may yet turn out far better than the early ones.

There is one crop—the fruit—which has been almost a complete failure. There has been less demand for fruit jars, jelly glasses, etc., than usual, while many of the peach and apple trees were heavily loaded, but very little of the fruit was, or will be, fit to use.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Moseley went to Augusta Wednesday. The first came back the next day, the latter remained there for treatment. It was the first time in the history of this place that its citizens in going to another place had to carry with them, as these had to do, a physician's health certificate.

Mr. Curtis Fennel, telegraph operator at McCormick, came up Friday for a rest to try and regain his health.

Mrs. Ottie Hill of Anderson came down last week and stayed a day or two with relatives.

Mrs. Marie Watson of Moseley came down Friday and remained for a day or two with kinsfolk.

Misses Jendie and Bulah Todd of Augusta have been for the past few days with their uncle, Mr. J. L. Latimer, and family.

Master Henry Harper, of McCormick came up Saturday and will stay for a while with his kinsfolk here.

Last week a darkey went out calling one night and the owner of the home at which he called, a white man, early the next morning missed some of his fowls, and as it was not the first time that this had happened, he investigated. It had sprinkled rain just before his visitor left and he was easily tracked to his home. Upon examination of it a three gallon tin can of dressed and salted fowls were found, together with about 300 pounds of "fat backs" and some corn and fodder, all of which had doubtless "stuck to his fingers" while prowling around. He in some way heard that his neighbor had returned his call but for a different purpose, and left for parts unknown—pastures geeen.

It is bad that so large a part of our population is given to appropriating to its own use what does not belong to it. But then if the strong—those who ought to know and do better—indulge, the weak and ignorant will certainly follow the example.

Troupe.

DUE WEST.

Mrs. J. O. Lummus of Snapping Shoals, Ga., is with friends in town.

Mrs. McAllister and Miss Mary Miller came up from Abbeville and spent Friday with their sister, Mrs. W. W. Edwards.

Prof. and Mrs. J. L. Pressly and daughter Eleanor left Monday for Woodwards where they will be the guest of Mr. Will Reid.

Mr. W. C. Haddon and Mr. J. R. McGee attended the Farmers Institute at Clemson College last week.

Mrs. Lois Pressly is expected home this week after a year's absence in New York and Greenville. Her many friends will be glad to welcome her again.

Mrs. S. A. Agnew of Upper Main St., is with friends in Greenville Co.

Mr. R. C. Brownlee and Dr. J. R. Bell are enjoying a vacation at Ashville and other popular resorts.

Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Miss Mabel Clinkscales and Dr. Homer C. Newton. This happy event will take place at the home of the bride's father, Mr. M. B. Clinkscales, Wednesday morning, August twenty third at eight o'clock. Dr. and Mrs. Newton will leave at once for New York City whither the best wishes of a host of friends will follow them.

Miss Lucrelia Drennan has returnrd to Due West after some months spent in Greenville.

Misses Sudie and Ella Harper of the Thornwell Orphanage are at home for their vacation.

Quite a party of the little folks enjoyed an afternoon picnic on Chicesaw last Wednesday. Mr. Olin Hagan kindly gave them all a ride in his wagon and Misses Fannie Wideman and Gertrude Brownlee and Mr. John Pressly acted as chaperones. Misses Mary Bradley and Mary Kiugh and Master James Kiugh of Abbeville were the guests of honor. Needless to say they all had a good time.

Miss Irene McCain goes to Georgia this week where she will be for some time with friends.

Miss Mary Boyce is the guest of her aunt Mrs. W. W. Boyce at Rock Hill.

Mr. W. L. Stevenson of Clova will be the principal of the Due West Graded School the coming session. Mr. Stevenson graduated at Erskine in the class of 1903 and taught most successfully the past year.

Mr. W. T. Cowan, Mr A. R. Ellis and Mr. W. T. Ellis attended the re-union of Orr's Rifles at Honea Path last week.

Mr. Washington of Laurens has purchased the Young property opposite Prof. J. L. Presly's and will move his family here in the fall.

The protracted meeting begins at Greenville Church Friday Aug. 18th. Rev. Harris of Florida will do the preaching.

Mr. Baldwin of Laurens has bought the Henry place near Due West. He will build and move as soon as possible.

Miss Alice Brooks is the guest of relatives in Anderson Co.

Rev. D. G. Philips of Atlanta, Ga., spent a short while in town the first of the week.

Mr. A. S. Kennedy went up to Anderson last Tuesday to attend the funeral of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ligon.

Mr. G. N. Nickles is making extensive improvements on his Main St. residence.

General News Notes.

Russia, it is said, has left the way to Vladivostok open for Japan.

The creditors of Mrs. Chadwick will get seven mills on the dollar.

The Georgia house of representatives passed the child labor bill 108 to 62.

Czar Nicholas has written another letter to the Orenburg clergy, which is distinctly warlike in tone.

The Russian papers, with two exceptions, fail to speculate as to the outcome of the peace negotiations.

An understanding has been arrived at in the war over quarantine between Louisiana and Mississippi.

Former Statistician John Hyde cables Secretary Wilson that he will return from Europe "as soon as possible."

B. F. McGhee, president of the Columbus, Ga., committed suicide at that place. The cause of the cannot be accounted for.

Ike, McKinney, a desperate negro, was killed near Leadsville, Ark., after killing two persons and perhaps fatally injuring two others.

William J. Bryan, Jr., underwent an operation at Chicago for an abscess of the knee, caused by inflamation from a corp.

Most of the canal force in Panama is now engaged in sanitary work and in building hotels and dwellings for the employes.

A compromise cabinet was named for Sweden, and it is believed to favor a peaceful solution of the trouble with Norway.

District Attorney Jerome notified the court that he might ask for a special grand jury in the Equitable Life Assurance Society case.

Attorney General Moody declares that the entire United States criminal code needs revision and more stringent laws are required.

Emperor William favors Prince Charles of Denmark for the Norwegian throne deeming this course preferable to seeing the country a republic.

Two thousand telegraphers employed by the Northern Railroads went on strike in response to President Pesham's order.

President Stuyvesant Fish, of the Illinois Central, declares for New Orleans as center for grain exportations and suggests changes in the inerstate commerce law.

Mayor Belcher, of Patterson, N. J., is still missing and charges of alleged speculation are made aaginst him

Mrs. Mary J. Carlisle, wife of former Secretary of the Treasury John G. Carlisle is dead at Babylon, L. I.

South Carolina Notes.

t P. L. McMannus, division superinfendent of the Southern will be moved rom Charlotte to Greenville.

Anderson County shows a gain in taxable property of a million and a half dollars over last year.

Ernest Benson and Kay Robinson were sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for the killing of Myrtle Burns in upper Greenville.

Will Cabe has been arrested at Tryon, N. C., charged with the murder of P. C. Plumbly at Glassy Mountain in September, 1896.

Otto Summey was acquitted in Greenville of the murder of Oscar Cureton. The jury out 12 hours, one man held for manslaughter.

125,000 pounds of tobacco were sold in Dilion at from 3 to 20 cents a pound. This was the break the market has had in several years.

Former Supervisor Speegle of Greenville County County is ill at Hendersonville, N. C., and will not be required to come to Greenville at present.

R. L. and C. E. Graham of Greenville have leased for 18 months the Banna Cotton Mill at Goldville in Laurens County- Yarns will be manufactured.

James Nelson, the negro charged with attempt to commit rape in Sumter was tried at a special term of court and sentenced to 30 years in the penitentiary.

William Elliot, Jr., has been elected manager of the Columbia street railway to succeed P. I. Welles, who becomes manager of the Union and Glenn Springs Ry.

An attempt to poison the family of Mrs. J. A. Ferguson near Clinton by putting poison in a well has been discovered. Several members of the family and household were made ill, but they have recovered. A negro named Jake Carwile is suspected and is being searched for.

J. A. Pride, commercial agent of the Seaboard Air Line at Columbia, is said to be going to be appointed assistant general passenger agent of the Seaboard Air Line with headquarters at Atlanta. Mr. Pride was formerly stationed at Spartanburg.

Gillam Hoton and a negro man were struck and killed by lightning while standing under a tree during a thunderstorm near Kershaw.

A. H. Wells of Greenville now auditor of the Blue Ridge Railroad will move to Anderson and will be general manager of the line, reporting to President A. B. Andrews at Raleigh, N. C. The latter says that the Southern will build the line over the mountains to Marysville, Tenn.

Col A. B. Andrews of Raleigh, N. C., first vice-president of the Southern Railway, has been elected president of the Blue Ridge Railroad to succeed the late H. C. Beattie. The offices of the company will be removed from Greenville to Anderson.

Rev. R. L. Rogers, highly respected Presbyterian preacher of Oconee County, is dead.

Mrs. Sarah Wilcox, widow of the late Henry M. Wilcox, who was probate judge of Marion County, is dead aged 76 years.

The Fountain Inn Manufacturing Co., will add 4,500 spindles and 60 looms. It is understood that contracts have been awarded.

The Speegle shortage in Greenville continues to grow. $1,2000 paid Speegle by the Paris Mountain Water Co. and $100 by the Chick Springs Co. for county purposes are unaccounted for.

David Gruber was shot in Charleston while attempting to burglarize a house. The negro was shot by W. R. Herron and was instantly killed. Herron was trying to arrest him.

There are still persistent rumors in Darlington that Robert Keith Dargan is still alive and that a dummy was buried for him. It may be necessary to exhume the body to prove its identity. Dargan is said to have carried $50,000 life insurance.

An extensive electrical plant is to be built on Reedy river at Fork Shoals.

The stable of R. A. Whitlock at Jonesville was destroyed by fire. The loss $500 with no insurance.

4,000 people are said to have attended the Saluda Baptist Association in Anderson County.

An underground distillery was found four miles from Greenville in an old mill on Reedy river. It had baffled the search of the constables for more than a year.

Aaron Williams, colored has been discharged on his own recognizance as the state was unable to try him for rape. He was once convicted, but a new trial was ordered. The woman said to have been his victim refused to testify against him, thus demolishing the state's case.

P. S. Seay, an employee of the American Bridge Co., fell from the bridge being erected over Saluda river for the Southern' Railway, between Greenville and Pickens Counties and was instantly killed on the rocks below. The deceased was a resident of Pennsylvania, where his body was sent, accompanied by his wife, who was at Easley at the time of the accident.

The "Poplar Log" case hearing in Greenville elicited nothing of interest the principal testimony being that the Richland Distilling Co.'s "Poplar Log" is inferior to Somers and Co.'s "Poplar Log." Chairman Hub Evans was not present.

If ever we have to board again we are going to look for a place in a home where the housewife feels complimented if you eat till your collar hurts.

EXCURSION

TO

ATLANTA, GA.

MONDAY, Aug. 28, 1905

VIA

SEABOARD

AIR LINE RAILWAY.

Special officers, armed with the proper authority, will be detailed for this occasion, and no misbehavior of any kind will be allowed. If you don't know how to conduct yourself in a gentlemanly manner, you are respectfully requested not to go.

The last Excursion of the season! The only chance you will have to take a little recreation and rest at so small a cost!

Low Rates, Plenty Room, Convenient Schedule.

FIRST SECTION.

Stations	Schedule	Rate
Leave MONROE	7.00 a.m	$ 2 50
Mineral Springs	7.12 a.m	2 50
Waxhaw	7.20 a.m	2 50
Hancock	7.27 a.m	2 50
Van Wyck	7.34 a.m	2 50
Catawba	7.41 a.m	2 25
Harmony	7.46 a.m	2 25
Edgemoor	7.54 a.m	2 25
Rodman	8.04 a.m	2 25
Chester	8.22 a.m	2 00
Sandy River	8.37 a.m	2 00
Leeds	8.44 a.m	2 00
Pride	8.50 a.m	2 00
Carlisle	8.53 a.m	2 00
Ada	9.01 a.m	2 00
Delta	9.06 a.m	2 00
Whitmire	9.15 a.m	2 00
Garlington	9.25 a.m	2 00
Renno	9.35 a.m	2 00
Clinton	9.45 a.m	2 00

SECOND SECTION.

Stations	Schedule	Rate
Leave CLINTON	8.30 a.m	$ 2 00
Mountville	8.55 a.m	2 00
Cross Hill	9.04 a.m	2 00
Lota	9.13 a.m	1 50
Saluca	9.15 a.m	1 50
Greenwood	9.28 a.m	1 50
Salak	9.33 a.m	1 50
Cana	9.41 a.m	1 50
Long Cane	9.44 a.m	1 50
Abbeville	9.54 a.m	1 25
Shops	9.57 a.m	1 25
Watts	10.08 a.m	1 25
Calhoun Falls	10.23 a.m	1 25
Arrive ATLANTA	2.10 p.m	

Special Train Returning, will leave Atlanta, 7:30 P. M., Eastern Time, August 29th.

An unprecedented opportunity for the merchant, farmer and sight-seer to visit one of our greatest and most progressive Southern Cities. Good Seats and plenty of Ice Water for all.

Refreshments will be served on the Train.

SEPARATE CARS FOR COLORED PEOPLE. Plenty room for all!

Excursion Tickets on sale at all Seaboard Stations and on train.

C. B. RYAN, G. P. A., Portsmouth, Va. W. E. CHRISTIAN, A. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.
G. M. BEASLEY, Manager, Monroe, N. C.
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