

Meeting of the Cotton Association.

I have received a letter from Mr. Archer, President of Spartanburg County Association...

Prairie for Congressman Aiken.

Congressman Aiken informs us that rural delivery service has been ordered established from Salem, Oconee county...

Pettit Jury, Feb. Term, 1906.

- J. D. Bowie, W. W. Pratt, J. M. McKelvey, W. A. Calabam, J. H. Gordon, W. E. Richardson, J. H. Corley, G. W. Wilson, Jas. E. Bell, W. C. Ferguson, P. L. Busby, C. J. Brown, Add Hill, R. P. Jamison, Alto Nelson, Joe E. Mundy, J. F. Young, R. B. Ferguson, J. R. Lomas, L. P. Pettigrew, R. B. Smith, Max Bell, C. A. Lawton, Enoch Smith, John Bell, M. W. Baker, John Gilmer, T. L. Calbreath, J. H. Ferguson, J. W. Able, W. H. Horton, Theo. McNeil.

Grand Jury, Feb. Term, 1906.

- C. L. Clark, C. A. Smith, B. Berry Allen, R. C. Elliott, E. W. Nance, N. P. Milford, John P. Smith, Thos. G. Perrin, L. L. Lott, H. E. Fricke, Fred Crowder, T. C. Milford, L. H. Caldwell, E. Taylor, A. J. Hendricks, Herbert Seawright, J. L. Williams, J. L. McCombs.

Born.

At Abbeville, Feb. 12, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Owen, a daughter.

U. D. C.

The Daughters of the Confederacy will meet on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 22 at ball past three o'clock in the Court House to receive bids and decide upon design for monument.

The Daughter's of Rebekah will sell oysters, meats and salads during Court week, in the hall above H. G. Anderson and Co's. store.

L. W. White's Locals.

Lock at L. W. White's stock of prints and gingham. You will find them very desirable and very cheap.

Bronze Turkeys for Sale.

Any one wanting Bronze Turkeys of the purest strain can get them for \$5.00 per pair.

Watermelon seed.

I have in stock 25 pounds Rookford cantaloupe seed; 140 pounds Cuckoo seed watermelon seed; 15 pounds Branch Pattenshoe watermelon seed; 5 pounds Carolina Bradford watermelon seed and 5 pounds Florida Favorite watermelon seed.

Wanted—Bright, honest young man from Abbeville, S. C., to prepare for printing press in Government Mail Service, Box One, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

You can surely buy bleached and unbleached cotton goods to advantage from L. W. White. He has thousands of pieces to show you.

MARKET REPORTS FEB. 13.

Table with market reports for Cotton, Liverpool, closed Saturday 10th, and Produce. Includes prices for various goods like Fatbacks, Ribs, Compound Lard, etc.

Wooden Trays, Wooden Bowls, Wooden Spoons, Wooden Ladles, Wooden Churns, Wooden Flour Pails, Wooden Butter Molds and every thing Wooden at Dargans 5 and 10 cent Store.

A splendid line of Jewelry at Dargans 5 and 10 cents Store. Why not buy that wedding present now? You will save 10 per cent if you buy it at Dargans during his 10 per cent discount sale which begins Monday Feb. 19th.

T. J. MACKAY AT CAPITOL

Celebrated Judge in a Characteristic Scene --He Talks of Startling Times--South Carolinians Entertained by a Recountal of Incidents of Historic Interest.

The State Bureau, 1417 G. Street, N. W., Washington, Feb. 3.

"It is necessary, sir, for me to wait to visit South Carolina at frequent intervals for the purpose of rekindling any torch of Anglo-Saxon civilization by the fires which glow in their undiminished ardor and their pristine purity upon that exalted altar."

He was standing in Senator Tillman's committee room at the capitol the other day as I entered. And he did not say "Anglo-Saxon civilization," but slipping over the "i" and swallowing the last syllables. He never missed a note, and his voice resounded and the tones reverberated as he pronounced with dignity and eloquence such words themselves replete with eloquence, as "South Car-rol-ill-nah, and Anglo-glow Sax-on-civ-il-iz-ation."

The judge entertained a number of South Carolinians who chanced in to pay their respects to Senator Tillman, entertained them with incidents and eloquence for more than an hour, more than two hours, which seemed but a few minutes, for he is feeling good these days and the torch of Anglo-Saxon civilization as well as of Irish gentility glows in his heart and in his voice.

He does not sit when he talks, not often; it matters not whether his audience is one or a thousand, his language and his manner is that of an orator, never a conversationalist. There is no use to interrupt him when he starts. He might condemn to frown at you when you attempt to inject a remark or seek to ask a question, but he moves on in sonorous tones and magnificent phrases to the end of his perfectly rounded periods.

"It is my expectation," he said, to return to my native commonwealth some of the purpose of delivering a series of lectures in various counties for the benefit of the worn out, distressed and indigent but grandly heroic soldiers of the Lost Cause. I will take nothing for myself out of the proceeds of these lectures, but it is my intention to propose that half of the proceeds go to those noble patriots who hazarded their lives, who bore the brunt of battle during four years of turbulent fratricidal strife and who have since borne the brunt of poverty and the strings of outrageous fortune, which resulted from that by cruel but majestic holocaust, wrought by the dire hands of defeat, those noble heroes whose arms were defeated but whose spirits have not been conquered.

"But the other half of the proceeds of my lectures I shall offer to the glorious commonwealth of South Carolina for the erection upon the capitol grounds of a monument in the commemoration of the redemption of the proud commonwealth from the rule of the carpetbagger, the scallawag and the negro. Long has it been a cherished desire of mine to see upon that sacred and illustrious spot under the shadow of the tall, towering, impressive dome of the proudest capitol of the proudest State in this union of States some fitting and noble monument to those days and to the event which marks the restoration of Anglo-Saxon civilization from the ruthless and degrading hands of traitors, villains, and prostitutes of public virtue and public honor."

Like all great men who have been through stirring scenes and help to stir them, who has likewise been stirred some little himself, the judge is an historian. He is writing a history of the war, "that gigantic struggle which surpassed all previous conflicts among the sons of men." This history, which is nearing completion, and advanced sheets of which he will have with him when he gives his lectures, will "recount," he says, "the transpiration of many events which no other historian has ever recorded." He told us some of these events the other day, and none present remember to have read them anywhere in any story.

He told us a number of thrilling incidents of this redemption in which he figured. I wish I could report them all just as he told them. But one must suffice. The scene is laid in old Wintboro and it shows by what heroism the State had to be redeemed. But I will let the judge tell it himself, himself!

It was the sixteenth day of June in the year of our Lord 1872 that I arrived in Wintboro, one of the most renowned municipalities that nestled under the Southern sky. Chamberlain was governor of South Carolina, the Hon. Daniel H. Chamberlain from Massachusetts, an alien and a stranger; troops paraded the streets of our fair capitol, and ballots were cast under a canopy of bayonets; the scallawag, the carpetbagger and the negro ruled supreme, treading to the dust that hitherto unbesmirched Anglo-Saxon civilization which had been the heritage of our fathers. When I arrived at the court house, three negro officials sat upon my right. Three carpetbaggers sat upon my left. The jury consisted of 17 negroes and seven of the most degraded type of white men. Immediately having comprehended the appalling and humiliating situation at a glance, I ordered a new jury empaneled. A new jury was empaneled, consisting of 18 white men of the best type and six most respectable negroes. Court proceeded, and ere the sun went down at the conclusion of the fourteenth day, I had every county officer of the county of Fairfield in the penitentiary."

I would gladly have stayed and listened to the judge as some did till the lights were turned on, till they were turned off for the night, and then at the judge's request turned on again, while he told me more of his experiences. But I had to leave. As I was going out he was standing before the window looking out over the trees of the Mall at the Washington monument, the most effective and inspiring view of which can be seen from just such a spot in the rear of the capitol. "You see you fall towering obelisk which rises full five hundred feet cutting a slit in the blue canopy of heaven" he was saying, "Behold it has no name on it. But is not de- clared; the end is not yet. Some dark night while the beauty and ohivality of the nation's capitol are asleep, wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, the angels looking down from on high will behold a man stealing from the White House with a bucket of red paint and brush withal, with which he will write there on that obelisk in bold letters "Theodore Roosevelt." Then will a special messenger be sent to congress asking for an appropriation to make it a few feet higher."

Zach McGhee.

Kissing Mother.

A father talking to his careless daughter, said: "I want to speak to you about your mother. It may be that you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any set of yours, still it is your duty to do it away. I want you to get up in the morning and get breakfast; and when your mother comes in and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth, and you can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face."

Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back when you were a little girl she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever tainted breath and swollen face. You were not so attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure with the magic touch of a mother's kiss, the little dirty chubby hands when they were injured in those skirmishes with the rough old world. And then the midnight kisses with which she routed so many bad dreams as she leaned above your pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years.

Of course she is not so pretty and kiss-able as you are; but if you had done your share of the work during the past ten years, the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, and yet if you were sick that face would appear more beautiful than an angel's, as it hovered to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear old face.

She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands, that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips, that gave you your first baby kiss, will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late.

For the very best hams and breakfast bacon call on S. J. Link.

Reflections of a Bachelor. The automobile habit takes a steam yacht income.

When a man reforms its a sign he has been caught. It takes patience to be a good husband; martyrdom to be a good wife.

There would be more fun in the world if everybody wanted to be gloomy.

When you see a man trying to manage a family of three without the least hope of doing it, it makes you do a lot of thinking over the fact that he may be running a great railroad.

Just received a shipment of genuine Maine Seed Irish potatoes. S. J. Link.

The woman who has a happy home never has occasion to go on the platform and lecture about it. Most of man's troubles are due to the fact that he does not keep enough of his thoughts to himself. You can usually gauge the depth of a man's love by the silliness of his letters to the girl in the case. Think three times before you speak and the chances are that you will shut it is best to keep your mouth shut. Even the woman who says she admires a masterful man is sure to register a kick when her husband tries to boss her.

There is no Death.

There is no death. The stars go down. Torise upon some fairer shore, And bright in heaven's jeweled crown They shine forever more. There is no death! The dust we tread. Shall clime beneath the summer showers, To golden grain or mellow fruit, Or rainbow-tinted flowers. The granite rocks disorganize. To feed the hungry moose they bear: The forest trees in daily life From out the viewless air. There is no death! The leaves may fall, The flowers may fade and pass away; The wily wait through the wintry hours The coming of May. There is no death! An aged form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread; He hears our best and truest prayers, And then calls them "dead." He leaves our heart all desolate. He pinches our sweetest, fairest flowers; Transplanted into bliss, they now Adorn an immortal bowers. The bird-like voice, whose joyous tones Make us elude the scenes of sin and strife, Sings now an everlasting song Amid the Tree of Life. And where he sees a smile too bright, Or hears the pure for the sin's sake, He bears it to that world of light To dwell in Paradise. Born unto that undying life, The leaves are cut to some again; With joy we welcome them—the same, Except in sin and pain. And ever near us, though unseen, The dear immortal spirits tread; For a' that boundless universe I live—there is no death.

DUE WEST.

Mr. Irwin Brownlee of Anderson, spent Sabbath with home folks. Miss Walker who is studying to be a trained nurse in Atlanta is visiting her father for a few days.

Miss Tolmie and Stuck, gave a Valentine party the other night. Those who were honored with an invitation had a most delightful time and a most pleasant evening was spent.

The Euphemian celebration came off last Friday evening. It was a beautiful night and the crowd in attendance was one of the largest ever seen at a semi-annual celebration.

Mr. Baldwin moved to this place last week from Laurens County and is occupying the old Ellis Homestead near Mr. G. T. Hagan's.

Rev. J. N. Booth will preach in the Baptist church of this place every second Sabbath in the morning and every fourth Sabbath in the afternoon.

Dr. H. E. Young of Clinton and his friend Dr. Grier have been spending a few days with Mr. H. M. Young.

Miss Ola Devlin will leave the latter part of the week for Sanford, Fla., to visit her sister Mrs. Frank Woodruff.

Miss Edith Giffen is spending a while with her sister Mrs. Dr. Fred Phifer of Statesville, N. C.

Miss Edith Hastings of New York is expected soon to visit Mrs. J. S. Pressley.

Col. J. C. S. Brown of Newberry spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. W. M. Grier.

There will be preaching twice every day this week in the Y. M. C. A. Hall by Rev. H. B. Blaylock, T. R. S. C.

Mr. J. Lewis White of Blackstock has been elected President of the Young Men's Christian Association to serve for one year.

Mr. W. P. Grier is vice-president, C. B. Williams secretary and W. E. Simpson treasurer.

Miss Nora Davis of Troy, S. C. was recently elected President of the Y. W. C. A. of Erskine.

Miss Virginia Hagan has secured a position with Mr. W. W. Edwards and in a few days will be ready to serve her friends.

Rev. T. D. Cartledge preaches at Hodges on the second and fourth Sabbath of each month. On the first and third at Greenville, and at Donalds also on the third.

The very best seed Irish potatoes genuine Maine stock at Link's.

Burned to Death in Abbeville. A colored child, the daughter of Lena Brisco, met a horrible death last week, near the home of Mr. H. D. Reese.

The mother of the child had left it in the house where the flames from the fireplace caught its clothing, the child ran out of the house and Mrs. Reese's little daughter was the first to discover it.

She was doing her very best to extinguish the child's burning dress when Mrs. Reese ran out and saw the situation, crying to her daughter not to stop, she ran out and climbed over a picket fence that intervened and the two tore the burning dress from the child. The child was so badly burned however, that it died 12 hours later.

The little thing never made a single outcry during the entire horror. She was two and one-half years old.

Don't forget that we have fresh mountain buckwheat flour. S. J. Link.

See us for plow stocks and plow tools of all kinds. Link's.

Locals.

The way Dargan sells candy is a wonder—the secret is that he sells candy as good as most people's 20 ct. goods at 10 cents per pound.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY. WHAT THE NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY STANDS FOR. The scientific, reconstructed baking industry, whereby the goodness and nutrition of Biscuit and Crackers have been marvelously enhanced. The new method of protection by which all dust, dirt and moisture are completely excluded from the package and the freshness and goodness of its contents are carefully preserved. This is the trade mark which appears in red and white on each end of the package as an absolute pledge both of the quality of the baking and the purity of the packing.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of C. D. BROWN for the office of Mayor of the City of Abbeville, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary.

We are hereby authorized to announce R. W. CANNON as a candidate for the office of Mayor of the City of Abbeville, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Mayor of the City of Abbeville, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary.

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REGISTRATION FOR CITY ELECTION.

The Books for registration are now open at the City Council Office.

Jas. Chalmers, Clerk.

A Modern Miracle.

"Truly miraculous seemed the recovery of Mrs. Mollie Holt of this place," writes J. O. R. Hooper, Woodford, Tenn., "she was so wasted by coughing, up pus from her lungs. Doctors declared her end so near that her family had watched by her bed-side forty-eight hours; when, at my urgent request Dr. King's New Discovery was given her, with astonishing result that improvement began, and continued until she finally completely recovered, and is a healthy woman to-day."

Don't smoke mean cigars when you can get Speeds Cigars for the same price, they are more popular than ever it will take no thousand to supply our demand this month December and this demand is steady increasing. Speeds Drug Store.

Haddon's Locals.

Our January sale of white goods and embroideries will begin next Monday and we will sell the greatest line of the season. Our stock of fine embroideries will surpass all former exhibitions.

Notice of Dissolution.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between Thos. Thomson, J. C. Thomson and E. R. Thomson, conducting a general mercantile business at Abbeville, S. C., under the firm name of Thomson Brothers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Torture of a Freesher.

The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church of Harperville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption."

FAULKNER'S LOCALS.

Just received by Faulkner 1 car of saab, doors and blinds all sizes and prices. Mountings of all kinds and prices. Don't forget the Dick, "Faulkner's" on Trinity street. Come in and let me figure with you whether you buy or not, I like to give prices and make the other fellow sell you cheap, if a can't see you. If it is shingles you want in the man to see.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

For the Purpose of Accommodating the Public in the matter of making Their Tax Returns, I Will Visit the Places Mentioned Below on the Dates Indicated in Schedule.

ALL RETURNS MUST BE MADE UNDER OATH, AND ALL property both Personal and Real returned at its true market value. Persons not making their returns between January 1st, 1906, and February 20th, 1906, are liable to a penalty of 50 per cent. This penalty will be enforced against delinquents; for the failure to enforce it heretofore has put a premium on neglect of the law. The returns of those who conform to the law are placed before the Township and County Boards, while those who disregard the law come in after the meeting of the Boards and return to suit themselves. The enforcement of this 50 per cent. penalty will correct this evil.

Employers are requested to return all their employees after notifying them and getting a statement of their property. Returns will not be taken by mail unless they are sworn to before some proper officer. This being the year for the assessment of Real Estate, Tax-Payers are requested to refer to their plats or titles and get correct number of acres.

My Appointments are as follows: Calhoun Falls, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 9 and 10. Lowndesville, Thursday and Friday, January 11 and 12. Mt. Carmel, Tuesday, January 16. Willington, Wednesday, January 17. Bordeaux, Thursday, January 18. McCormick, Friday and Saturday, January 19 and 20. Donalds, Monday and Tuesday, January 22 and 23. Due West, Wednesday and Thursday, January 24 and 25. Office open from January 1st to February 20th inclusive.

RICHARD SONDLAY, County Auditor.

BREIHAWN'S SPECIAL!

Mouth Harps 5 to 25c. Fine Toilet Soap, 25c box 15c.---following flavors, Violet, Butter Milk and Jockey Club. Cologne 5 and 10c. Dominoes 5c box. Checkers and Boards 10c. Writing Pads 1c to 5c. Pencils, Penholders, Ink, Dime Banks, Playing Cards 5 to 15c., Key Chains, Fish Hooks and Lines, Box Paper, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Pocket Books 5 to 25c, Rubber Bands, Bill Files and many things too numerous to mention.

CAKES, CANDY and BREAD THE BEST.

Come and give me a call and be pleased with your purchase. J. W. BREIHAWN. New Store above McKee's.

Cabbage Plants

I am again ready to fill your orders for early and late varieties of Cabbage Plants. They are grown in open air, near salt water, and will stand hard cold without injury. Prices \$1.50 per 1,000; larger the lots smaller the price per 1,000. Special in documents to dealers.

W. F. Carr. Meggetts, S. C.

Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers. Increase Your Yield Per Acre. You Can See the Growth. VIRGINIA-CAROLINA CHEMICAL CO. Richmond, Va. Norfolk, Va. Durham, N. C. Charleston, S. C. Baltimore, Md. Atlanta, Ga. Savannah, Ga. Montgomery, Ala. Memphis, Tenn. Knoxville, Tenn. Something nice to read the latest Novel at Speeds Drug Store.