

THE LONG AGO.

DIFFICULTIES UNDER WHICH FARMERS USE TO FARM

And the Great Improvements in Farming Implements in Recent Years.

Every man seventy years old was contemporaneous with the introduction of agricultural implements to which might properly be applied the word "improved." In other words, when he was a baby there were a few places where farmers were starting in open-mouthed wonder at the mysterious things that had come out. They were crude as compared with what we have now but marked the beginning of that most marvelous development, in which they and their kind have been the principal factor. Up to 1837, all states west of the Alleghenies and nearly all sections of the others, were still using the old wooden plow, a very clumsy affair beside the Oliver Chilled and the wrought-iron plow-point, a misshapen thing with a badly rounded point at one end and a large hole or socket, at the other, intended to receive a sort of beam by which the plow could be pulled and guided. This was the period of the spinning-wheel and log cabin, with greased paper windows, when the pioneer could stand in his doorway any pleasant morning and shoot squirrels enough for the family breakfast, with out leaving his tracks. In fact, the population depended far more on furs of wild animals for an income than upon cultivation of the ground. Agriculture was little more than rude gardening or truck-patching and what little manufacturing was done was by hand. Such was the unpromising beginning of an era, which in the regular lifetime of man has accompanied the wonders we see before us on every farm. It is interesting to note that the State museums which contain samples of the crude implements of the late thirties, label them "antique," much as they would mark an Egyptian mummy, though a man who has not passed through the hard limit of three score and ten would hardly feel complimented if so characterized. Though something then thought to be "improved" was brought into the west as early as 1837, the really revolutionary farm machinery was not introduced until much later. A man much younger than seventy, in fact men still in the fifties, have covered by their lives the epoch-making period of agricultural machinery. The difficulty prior to 1850 was not so much lack of invention as lack of manufacturing facilities, practically all agricultural implements up to that time being made by hand in a small way by local mechanics in the east. It was not until after the civil war that increase in manufactures with their increased power and specially invented tools that the modern farmers area began.

The student of evolution will find an interesting field by following up the inventions of agricultural machinery from the beginning. The great law so brilliantly expounded by Darwin and which he proved to be the governing principle in all worldly affairs, the law of gradual growth from small beginnings, the law of orderly development from the simple to the complex, is found here operating in full force. Take for instance the first invention of a reaper, which appeared in Great Britain in 1827 and was reproduced in this country a few years later. Its main principal was the reciprocating knife between reaper fingers and though greatly improved in details since, this cardinal feature, which was found to be fundamental and indispensable, has been embodied in all succeeding types of hay and grain-cutting machines. It was the same way with the plows, harrows, threshers and all other implements—one main principle must be adhered to, however great the variety of details and improvements to meet objections of an incidental character, such as too much weight, faulty construction, difficulty of handling and the like. The thrasher was long coming. Though invented over seventy years ago, the difficulties of manufacturing prevented its general introduction until a comparatively recent period. It was not until the modern facilities for turning out scores of hundreds of finished machines daily became common that the reproduction of all the large machinery on a large scale made them familiar on every farm. Carrying out the idea of evolution, it may be remarked that the first patent for a thrasher, though issued in 1830, was a crude affair, though it developed into the magnificent machine of to-day which contains the principal of the original. The first effort, however, resembled the improved thrasher of the present day about as much as the old fashioned hand printing-press resembles one of the great perfecting presses in one of our first-class printing offices. Farmers had to wait the coming of the improved thrasher before they let go the old-fashioned flail, made of a long stick and short stick tied together, and the process of tramping out the grain by horses. Many men still living remember these primitive methods just as they remember when the tree branches was the only harrow used and when the spike-tooth harrow, shaped like a capital A, was considered a great improvement.

The chief value of recalling all this is to show farmers that they are living in the golden age of agriculture. Formerly, great developments like that we have been describing, took many centuries for their accomplishment. Everything moved with painful slowness. It is a characteristic of our age that great revolutions in mechanical appliances, epoch-making discoveries and reforms, follow each other with such startling rapidity as to dazzle the beholder. The telephone is only twenty-six years old, and electric traction by trolley is much younger. The incandescent lamp and other marvels of electricity have been produced so recently that the lives of mere boys measure their existence. The nineteenth has gone into history as the "marvelous century" and much the greater part of its accomplishment was the product of the last half. Every department of science

has made wonderful headway, astronomy, geology, archeology, literary research and criticism, but none have profited more than agriculture. Great is its indebtedness to applied science, which has converted a rule and semi-savage calling into the most intellectual and profitable of the industries. For a hundred years the best inventive genius of the world has been working to ameliorate the condition and facilitate the operations of the farmer. The field was wide, the opportunities great, and gradually they have improved. It is educational as well as encouraging and uplifting, to go through the history of agricultural patents and see what has been done, how the farm world has been turned upside down during the three score years and ten vouchsafed to the ordinary man. Walk through the patent office or some state museum and look at the model of the first plow then glance at the one you are using and you will be able to form some notion of what has happened in a space of time so short as an ordinary human life.

Wonder of the World.
Our corn crop is the wonder of the world. In 1905 it amounted to 2,700,000,000 bushels, worth about \$1,216,000,000, or twice as much as any other crop. Every section of the country contributed a share. But great as these figures are, they could probably be doubled in a few years without planting a single additional acre simply improving the method of cultivation and above all, by getting better seed. The department of agriculture every day receives requests like the following: "Will you please inform me where well-bred seed of a variety of corn suited to this locality can be purchased?" Unfortunately the majority of the letters cannot be satisfactorily answered because no corn has been improved for sections of the United States from which they come. As a consequence the department is trying to stimulate at least one person in every portion of the country to breed seed corn urging that he who produces an improved variety for his section will not only be a benefactor to his community, but also get a handsome profit for his work. To help the work along the department distributes pamphlets advising the growers how to select his corn at best advantage.

Apples and Salt.
Eat fresh apples with salt after every meal, advises a physician who has made a specialty of stomach and intestinal troubles. They aid digestion more effectively than many drugs, and people who make them a part of the daily diet rarely have indigestion. "Take apples, cooked or fresh, with salt while dining or immediately after and eat them between times when hungry," he says. Cultivate the apple habit, and instead of eating bonbons and pastry serve them in some form for afternoon tea or for a light luncheon in the morning. Eat them in the summer even more than during the winter months, for nothing is better or more nourishing for the entire system than this fruit, especially as it is not heating. "The skin, if properly masticated, is not injurious, but the best plan is to cut it off, for it is usually tough, as is the outer coat of most fruits. Apples aid to digestion despite the crust that is ordinarily considered hard to assimilate. The best time to eat apples is after meals, when all the fluids necessary have been taken into the stomach, for if milk, coffee or water are drunk after taking this fruit they lessen its powers to help digestion."

Cannot Carry Packages.
Complaint is made to the Department that rural carriers, at the request of patrons of their routes, call at express offices for packages of mailable matter and deliver same outside of the mails to the patrons and receive small fees for the service, and the following prohibitory order has been issued: "Postmasters at rural delivery offices are directed to inform rural carriers that they must not carry, as express matter, for hire, or as a favor any article weighing four pounds or under, which is mailable, and carriers will inform their patrons that such packages can only be delivered by them after the required postage has been affixed to such packages."

Killed Her Husband.
At Chicago in the presence of her daughter and a party of children Mrs. Sarah Aloopa shot and killed her husband, John L. Aloopa, last week at their home. The shots were fired to save her own life. Aloopa was chasing her with a butcher knife and she ran into her bedroom, took a revolver from the dresser and fired two shots, one striking the man in the left temple and the other in the lung. He died instantly. Aloopa was a cigar maker, 38 years old. His wife is 39 and there are two children. Jealousy of John Minerino, a roomer at the house, is said to have caused the shooting. Mrs. Aloopa was arrested.

How Not to Advertise.
The farmers of northern Indiana and southern Michigan have come to realize that advertising signboards mar the beauty of the country and that the advertisers in placing them, ruin their trees and break their fences; and they have effected an organization to see that every sign is removed from their premises and to prosecute merchants who, in the future, trespass on their property. The advertising signboards in the country everywhere is a blemish and a blot, besides being one of the least profitable and effective modes of advertising.

Steamer Has Sailed.
Mr. Herbert, of the State Immigration department Thursday night received a cablegram announcing the sailing of the Wittekind, with nearly 500 immigrants. The cablegram follows: "Bremont, October 18.—Herbert, Columbia, S. C. Sailed successfully noon. One hundred and sixty-eight Belgians. Four hundred and eighty-two altogether, including Austrians, Germans and others. Watson." It is presumed that Mr. Watson is coming on a faster vessel and will be here in time to receive the Wittekind in Charleston's broad waters on November 3.

RICH BUT FORSAKEN.

Son of Millionaire Arrested in New York for Forgery.

Emil Beresford Pickhardt, the son of a multi-millionaire, brother of a baroness, and at one time wealthy in his own right, but now unable to furnish even \$1,000 cash bail, was arraigned in the West Side police court, charged with circulating a number of checks that he knew to be worthless.

Not a relative or a friend was by his side as he faced the magistrate. Even his lawyer deserted him at the last moment so that he was forced to ask for an adjournment. And that little was granted to him, his case being held over.

Dressed in an ill-fitting "pepper and salt" suit, Pickhardt presented a striking contrast to the straight, clean cut, fashionably clad man of five years ago. At that time he was wealthy and lived in luxury at Hempstead, L. I. He was a captain in the ninth regiment, but of his military career he makes no boasts, for when he resigned in the thrilling days of 1898, he was dubbed "The Coward Captain," and in camp his tent one night was pulled down upon him as he slept. Then when he took refuge in his house at Hempstead, men of his company sought him out and stormed the place with stones and eggs. It was said that he did not dare go to the front.

Pickhardt is the son of the late Sidney Beresford Pickhardt, who made millions in the wholesale drug business, and lived in a mansion at Fifth avenue and Seventy-fourth street. Pickhardt's sister married the Baron Loefelz von Oberg. His mother is now living in Frankfurt, Germany. Pickhardt is charged with circulating checks of the Dominion Fire Insurance company, drawn on the Citizens Trust and Safe Deposit company of Tacoma, Wash. It is declared that the latter concern exists only in his imagination. Five complainants appeared in court. One of them, Harry W. Shattuck, of No. 20, Maiden lane, a jeweler, said Pickhardt had obtained a diamond ring worth \$850 from him without payment. Pickhardt admitted to this and said he had given the ring to an actress now playing in Boston. He gave Shattuck a letter to her asking for the return of the ring, and the jeweler left immediately for Boston.

Cotton Picker Needed.
The farmer of the South need a mechanical cotton picker very much, and we hope before many more crops are made that one will come to solve the difficulties of gathering the cotton crop. Under the present uncertain system it requires something like 1,500,000 cotton pickers, each picking 100 pounds of seed cotton on an average for each picker and working 100 days, to pick a 10,000,000 bale crop. Of course some pick more than 100 pounds of seed cotton and some less. There are days when on account of rain, no cotton can be picked. The average of 100 pounds a day for 100 days is not wrong as an estimate of the picker's work. At 60 cents a hundred weight the cost of picking a bale of cotton is \$9. At 75 cents a hundred weight the cost is \$11.25 a bale. Therefore the cost of picking the entire crop will range somewhere between \$90,000,000 and \$112,500,000. This immense sum of money ought to stimulate some genius to invent a cotton picker that will pick.

Will Fight Out.
A dispatch from Columbia says it seems that the state dispensary will go before the next legislature heavily indented by the summer primaries, but whether a pro dispensary senate will be able to save its life in spite of another anti-dispensary house remains to be seen. Still it is confidently calculated among the friends of the dispensary that even if the legislature does repeal the present law and pass something in the nature of the Morgan local option law affording the counties choice between prohibition and county dispensary, with high license for Charleston, the state will remain alive for at least two years, and possibly forever. The dispatch intimates that the matter will be taken up in courts and fought out there over the constitutionality of establishing county dispensaries and giving Charleston the right to open bar rooms.

An Eye for Business.
The following unique notice was recently published by the Colemans, N. C. Banner: "Miss Jennie Jones and Bob Henry were married at the Jones mansion last night. The bride is the daughter of our constable, Jones who made a good officer, and will undoubtedly be re-elected next spring. He offers a fine horse for sale in another column. The groom runs a grocery store on Main street and is a good patron of our advertising columns, and has a good line of bargains this week. All the summer he paid two cents more for butter than any store in town. The happy couple left on the 10 o'clock train for Milwaukee to visit the bride's uncle, who is reported to have lots of money and Bright's disease. Bob certainly has an eye for business." The scribe who wrote the notice seems to have an eye for business as well as Bob.

Must Pay or Quit.
There has been much trouble at the Florence colored graded school. According to the law of the city schools a supplementary fee of \$2.00 is required of every child upon his entrance at the beginning of the session. It seems that the negro pupils were so derelict in this matter last year that the superintendent, Dr. J. L. Mann, decided he would not tolerate the trouble and delay again this year. Dr. Mann accordingly announced to the negroes that unless the matriculation fee was paid on due time he would be compelled to expel the delinquents. True to his warning, he proceeded to expel more than one-half of the scholars, and notified the principal and teachers to allow none to reenter without first paying the required fee.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Resolutions Passed On the Death of Mr. J. T. Parks.

The following resolutions were passed at the last meeting of the State Democratic Executive Committee:

Since the last meeting of this Committee the cold hand of death has removed from the service of the Committee its efficient and loyal Secretary, James T. Parks departed this life on the 30th day of June, 1906. He was born on May 12th, 1865, at Parksville, in Edgefield County, where his remains were laid to rest. After attending the local schools he received his higher education at Roanoke College, at Salem, Va., and afterwards taught school for several years in this State.

At various times he resided in several counties of this State and enjoyed the esteem and confidence of his neighbors and associates wherever he was known. The best years of his life and best talents were given to his newspaper work in Marion and Orangeburg counties; he was a fluent and vigorous writer. He was loyal to his friends and true to his convictions. He was of a jovial nature, open, warm hearted. More than four years ago Mr. Parks was elected Secretary of the State Democratic Executive Committee, and he performed the duties of this position faithfully and well. Therefore be it resolved:—

1st. That in the death of James T. Parks, its Secretary, this Committee has lost a faithful and efficient officer, and one who was held in the highest personal esteem and regard by its members.

2nd. That a copy hereof be transmitted to the family of our deceased friend together with the sincerest sympathy of the members of this Committee.

3rd. That these resolutions be transcribed upon the records of this Committee.

Deceiving the People.
Speaker Cannon is deceiving the Republican voters by declaring in his stump speeches that the agricultural prosperity is due entirely to the protective tariff. This leads the Kansas City Star to declare that what the people of Missouri cannot understand is why the blessings of the republican stand-pat doctrine have worked so unequally in the several counties. What the Missouri farmers would like to know is why the protective tariff has brought bountiful harvest to the rich alluvial counties along the Missouri river and to those of the midland prairies, while it has done little or nothing for the rocky, hilly countries of the Ozarks.

A point which adds to the confusion is that the rich counties of good crops are almost all democratic, while the poor counties that cannot raise anything better than Ben Davis apples are almost without exception republican. If there had to be discrimination, it would seem that the republicans would be the beneficiaries. Of course, before Mr. Cannon made his speech in Kansas City it would have been argued that the rich alluvial farms produced good crops just because they were fertile, and the mountainous counties were distinguished for nothing in particular—not even, in many instances, for Ben Davis apples—for the very reason they were hilly and rocky.

But "Uncle Joe" says that the tariff makes the farmer prosperous, and so, since soil and rain and sun and climate have nothing to do with it, the problem must remain for ever unsolved—unless it is explained as being another instance of the way the protective policy confers benefits on some and burdens on others.

Want Them Looked After.
Gov. Cobb, of Maine, received a letter last week from N. H. Harriman, of Boston, formerly connected with the Holy Ghost and Us Colony at Shiloh, asking that execution action be taken to eliminate sufferings in the Shiloh Colony. The communication was accompanied by a letter from Mrs. Fred Gallant, whose husband sold a prospering plumbing business at Taboga and gave the proceeds to Shiloh. Mrs. Gallant, who has just left Shiloh, says it was nothing less than a prison for her, and that for the last month of her five years' stay the chief article of food was mush, made from rusty meal. Governor Cobb says he is not empowered to take any action, the courts being the only means of dealing with the matter. Mrs. Gallant's husband is with an expedition bound for the Holy Land headed by the Rev. F. W. Sandford, leader of Shiloh.

A Hoaxo Curve.
The Columbia Record says the more superstitious local railroad men are beginning to think there's a hoax about McJannet's Hill, the sharp little reverse curve two miles north of Winstboro, where the disastrous wreck of Sunday occurred. The derick repairing the damage turned turtle and hurt two men Tuesday, and Wednesday it turned over again. This time it blocked the track and delayed trains for several hours. With the death last night of Henry Gates, the colored fireman, the wreck claimed its fourth victim.

The Good Government Club of Monmouth County, New Jersey, has commenced its reform work by bagging a Republican candidate for the Assembly and another of the most prominent Republicans of the county. The plan adopted was simple. The Club hired a detective, who caught the Republican corporationists redhanded in bribing voters at the primary election and thereupon swore out warrants for their arrest under the anti-bribery law. The same plan would bring similar results wherever the corporations control the Republican party.

ZULU WAR TACTICS.

Method of Attack With the Crescent Formation.

Zulu military tactics are associated with the name of Tysaka, the ruthless Zulu conqueror, who welded into the stock of the Amazulu, the people of the heavens, all the young men of the various tribes he conquered, incorporating them into regiments and thus building up a powerful military nation. Yet it was to Dingiswayo, the wanderer, that the inception was due. This man, the son of the chief of the Umletwa, was driven into exile in consequence of an abortive plot to seize the reins of power.

During that exile he lived in Cape Colony and saw the military methods of the British. With method and genius he saw how the idea could be adapted to his own nation, and on his return and accession to the chieftainship he divided his people into regiments, distinguishing them by names and by a special color of shield for each regiment, though for a time they retained the umkonto, or throwing assegai, as their chief weapon. He heard the great use made by the British infantry of their favorite weapon, the bayonet, and so he replaced the umkonto by the iwa, or broad bladed stabbing assegai.

The peculiarity of the Zulu tactics has earned it the name of the crescent formation for attack, and it is noteworthy that, broadly speaking, it was the method employed by the Boers in their invasion of Natal and adopted by Lord Roberts in his advance through Orange River Colony, and it was the fear of its success which kept the Boers continually on the run. The best thing with which to compare it is the head of the stag headed beetle. Horns are thrown out widely on either flank while the main body forms the small force is detached to engage the enemy while the horns creep around the flanks.

This force in the days of Tysaka was frequently dispatched with the command, "Go, sons of Zulu, go and return no more," and death at the hands of their fellows was the fate of those who returned. While this force was holding the enemy the horns carried out their task if possible, and as soon as the two horns had met in the rear of the enemy the head or chest was launched upon the position, and the upshot was that the whole force of the foe tumbled the assegai, for in war no quarter was given or asked.—South African Sun.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Keep away from people you dislike and don't talk about them.

Put a hog in a parlor and he would break out and wallow in a mudhole.

It becomes necessary occasionally for every man to take punishment. When your time comes don't annoy others with your screams.

Isn't it a fact that the most successful man you know are politicians? Then doesn't it follow that if you hope to succeed you must be polite?

When you hear a man abused behind his back we do not think, "How unpopular other people are!" but "How we all catch it when we are not around!"

Don't worry if you are not good looking. You look all right to your friends. The best looks on earth could not make you look good to your enemies, and those who are not interested in you don't know how you look.—Athens Globe.

Saved by a Cool Head.
Sir Andrew Clarke while traveling in Italy ascended a high tower one evening and found at the top another tourist, an Englishman. They chatted pleasantly for a few minutes when suddenly the stranger seized Sir Andrew by the shoulders and said quietly, "I am going to throw you over." The man was a maniac. The physician had only a moment in which to gather his thoughts, but that moment saved him. "Fool!" replied unconcernedly. "Anybody can throw a man off the tower. If we were on the ground you could not throw me up. That would be too difficult." "Yes, I could," retorted the maniac. "I could easily throw you up here from the ground. Let us go down, and I will do it." The descent was accordingly made, during which Sir Andrew managed to secure help and release himself from his perilous situation.

When Edison Apologized.
When Thomas A. Edison first came to Washington to display the graphophone, which had just recently been invented, Roscoe Conkling, who was always quite vain, was there too. Mr. Conkling wore a little curl on his forehead, and when Mr. Edison repeated something about a little curl with a little curl right in the middle of her forehead the New York senator thought that, of course, the remark was made for him, and Mr. Edison had to apologize.—Dr. Reyburn's Reminiscences of Charles Sumner in Washington Post.

A Lofly Mind.
A lofty mind always thinks nobly. It easily creates vivid, agreeable and natural fancies and places them in their best light, clothes them with all appropriate adornments, studies others' tastes and clears away from its own thoughts all that is useless and disagreeable.—Rochesterian.

Unworthy of Remembrance.
My Dear Friend—I beg you to lend me 6,000 francs. Then forget me forever. I am not worthy to be remembered.—From a Letter Found by Paris Figure.

Judiciously Revised.
Never hit a man when he is up.—Dallas Morning News.

Miss Mary Lewis, a telephone operator of Utica, N. Y., was made blind on Thursday by an electric shock while she was sitting at the switchboard.

Mrs. Curly Green of Dallas, Texas, shot and killed her husband, a street car conductor, on Thursday because, as she says, he had been untrue to her.

PRACTICAL JOKER SHOT.

A Farmer Tries to Score One of His Tenants.

Near Paducah, Ky., as the result of a practical joke attempted on a colored tenant on his farm on the Mayfield road, Richard Bell, a dairyman, is confined to his bed with a load of squirrel shot in his back.

The Southern limits of the city on the Mayfield road have been terrify for a week with stories of wolves, and Spencer Young, a negro tenant employed by Bell, who goes to work at 4 o'clock every morning, became greatly concerned because he did not have a gun with which to protect himself on his way to work.

Bell loved a joke, and after thoroughly frightening Young with stories of the animal's alleged depredations Tuesday night he hid along the road Thursday morning and as Young approached in the gloom, crawled out on his hands and knees and growled.

Young, however, had become so completely terrified that the night before he had walked to the house of a neighbor a mile away and borrowed a shotgun, which he charged with squirrel shot. As he saw the figure and heard the growls of the supposed animal, he let go with both barrels and then ran.

The shot took effect in Bell's back and side. Young ran to the farmhouse and told of meeting the wolf and shooting at it. The others were in on the joke, and fearing lest the negro had shot too well, returned with him to the scene, where they found Bell writhing in pain.

Doctors have been engaged most of the day in picking; squirrel shot out of Bell's skin, but he is not seriously wounded.

The Sumter Watchman and Southern says "an occasional annual or semi-annual raid on the vagrant does good for a time, but the only way a town can be freed from this class of criminals is to keep them on the jump every day in the year. This applies with as great if not greater force to gamblers, big and little as to vagrants. Professional gamblers are a greater curse to a community than negro vagrants."

A southern Indiana farmer deserves the belt for the most curious freak so far reported this season. He has an ear of corn from the top of which is growing a fully matured blade of wheat, the head of which is filled with solid grains. From the head of wheat a small nubbin of corn, perfectly formed is growing.

The State says "Mr. Allie D. Webster, Postmaster at Orangeburg, left Columbia Wednesday afternoon at 2:45 in his "Boo" and arrived at Orangeburg at 5:07, a distance of 48 miles in 82 minutes. Mr. and Mrs. Webster and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Van Orsdell and two children were the passengers.

WHAT will the corporation lawyers find to do, when the American people control the trusts and have compelled the railroads to charge reasonable rates?

THE effort of the Republicans to convince the country that President Gompers and Labor cut no figure in the political campaign this year is already a dismal failure.

ALL American citizens are entitled to equality before the law, or as the Constitution expresses it, "the equal protection of the laws". They have never had this under the Republican regime.

THE Cabinet is to be reorganized by the resignation of Moody and Shaw. The public can spare both of them, though, of course, the President will say how sorry he is to lose their valuable services.

TWENTY-FIVE men killed and over two-hundred entombed is the result of an explosion in an English coal mine.

It is hoped that Prof. Muck who has come over from Germany to teach us music will not turn his tuning fork into a muck rake.

WE will have to get along without the services of the Rough Riders in Cuba, for they are too busy holding down government jobs.

SECRETARY Taft is threatened with another handicap to his presidential ambition for the New York Sun is showing a disposition to support him.

Hundreds of Chinese were burned to death and a valuable cargo was lost by the steamer Hanko at Hong Kong on Sunday.

A steamboat boiler exploded at Pittsburg, Pa., on Saturday and killed three men.

The 17th annual reunion of the Confederate Veterans will be held in Richmond, Va., May 30 and 31 and June 1, 2 and 3.

The Chicago Record-Herald says that treasurer Congressman McKinley admits that the \$1 contributions to the Republican campaign are less than \$50,000. He declared, however, "that this was amply sufficient to wage a campaign in all the necessary congressional districts this year." If that amount is sufficient why are the trusts and corporations being called on for contributions and why are office holders being assailed?

Postmaster General Cortelyou is still holding the position of chairman of the Republican National Committee and interested in the collection of campaign funds from the corporations and the office holders. This would have been denounced in former years by that enthusiastic civil service reformer Charles Joseph Bonaparte, now Secretary of the Navy, but being a part of a reform Administration appears to have closed his eyes to that infraction of civil service ideals.

THEY say that Senator Beveridge wept when he heard that Taft was flying the Cuban flag over the Cuban public buildings. When the imperialistic bug gets into a Republican politician's head of the Beveridge caliber, he is pretty near a candidate for the "bug house".

SECRETARY Loeb has not been heard from for two weeks, and the Washington Post lives in hopes that "the rabbit" of Jackson's Hole, Wyoming, have captured him. It warned Loeb of the danger from those ferocious brutes before he started and wants to have the pleasure of saying, "we told you so".

A former mayor of Dublin, Ga., and vice president of the bank was shot in a hotel at Vidalia by a lumber man, Will T. Gilpin, whose wife had made an appointment to meet McDonald at the hotel.

It certainly is rather awkward for President Roosevelt that the \$9,000,000 stock should be exposed just when he is dedicating the Capitol of Pennsylvania for public use. But politicians who mingle with Penrose gang must expect to be defiled.

G. L. Toole, local option, was elected senator from Aiken county on Saturday to succeed Senator Johnson deceased, beating his opponent J. M. Polatty, pro-dispensary, by nearly three to one.

Two Norwegian sailors were fined in Charleston Monday for dressing as women and sporting themselves in public.

PRESIDENT Palma is any way saved the trouble of working for a third term.

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