

The Abbeville Press and Banner.

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

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1907.

ESTABLISHED 1844

WEST END.

Judge R. E. Hill has returned to Abbeville after spending some time in Greenville. He was accompanied by his wife and four children. Mrs. Hill returned to Abbeville last week from Atlantic City where she has been the guest of her sister Mrs. Lewis T. Bryant for several months.

Mr. J. T. Lattimer of Lowndesville was in the city Thursday on business. Mrs. John Childs of Bradley is in the city spending some time with her sister, Mrs. T. F. Quarles.

Mr. G. A. Vianna is back from a few days visit to Atlanta where he has been to see the Miss Annette Vianna, the little lady that has come to brighten the home of Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Vianna.

Mr. E. H. Harrison was in Charleston a part of last week attending the meeting of the Shriners. The Orange Temple was instituted, on 4-7-10, in the city on the 15th of the month. South Carolina was present. Dr. Harrison is a member of the Governing Board and was in the State here last week.

Mr. A. B. Morse was in Atlanta for several days last week on business. Mrs. John Childs of Bradley is in the city spending a few days with her sister Mrs. A. S. Simmons.

Mr. E. H. Harrison was in Charleston a part of last week attending the meeting of the Shriners. The Orange Temple was instituted, on 4-7-10, in the city on the 15th of the month. South Carolina was present. Dr. Harrison is a member of the Governing Board and was in the State here last week.

Mr. A. B. Morse was in Atlanta for several days last week on business. Mrs. John Childs of Bradley is in the city spending a few days with her sister Mrs. A. S. Simmons.

Mr. J. A. Wall of Spartanburg was in town Saturday and Sunday on a visit to her people.

Mr. John Hill who is a student at Clemson was in the city for a day or two last week.

Mr. J. A. Wall of Spartanburg was in town Saturday and Sunday on a visit to her people.

Mr. John Hill who is a student at Clemson was in the city for a day or two last week.

Mr. J. A. Wall of Spartanburg was in town Saturday and Sunday on a visit to her people.

Mr. John Hill who is a student at Clemson was in the city for a day or two last week.

Mr. J. A. Wall of Spartanburg was in town Saturday and Sunday on a visit to her people.

Mr. John Hill who is a student at Clemson was in the city for a day or two last week.

Mr. J. A. Wall of Spartanburg was in town Saturday and Sunday on a visit to her people.

Teachers' Examination.

The next regular teachers' examination will be held at Abbeville Court House Friday, April 13, 1907, beginning at 9:30 A. M. No one can be employed as teacher in the public schools of this county without a certificate.

Teachers and trustees please note this fact. R. B. Chestham, Co. Surg. Ed.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of certain State and County tax executions to me directed and lodged in my office by W. T. Bradley, County Treasurer for Abbeville County, S. C., for the year 1905, I have levied upon and will sell in front of the Court House in Abbeville, S. C., on the first Monday in April, 1907, being the first day of the month, within the legal hours of sale, the following described property, to wit:

Four acres, more or less, 19370 and being in Long Cane township, bounded by lands of Chas. Butts, the Mars land, the lands of Luther (Lump) fronting on the Hodges road. Levied on and to be sold as the property of Alex. Wardlaw estate.

Also, one lot, one-fourth of one acre, more or less, lying and being in city of Abbeville, bounded by lands Mariah Giles, Ann Watt and others, known as part of the Harry Thomas estate. Levied on and to be sold as the property of Mary Watt.

Terms of Sale—Cash. C. J. LYON, S. A. C. March 5th, 1907.

The State of South Carolina

COUNTY OF ABBEVILLE.

Court of Common Pleas.

W. S. Colbran, Plaintiff, against Mary Williams and W. W. Williams, Defendants.

To the defendants above named:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1907, filed in the office of the Clerk of Court of Common Pleas and General Sessions at Abbeville, South Carolina, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office at Abbeville, South Carolina, within 20 days after the service hereof (exclusive of the day of such service); and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in his action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

W. P. Greene, Plaintiff's Attorney. Dated January 25th, A. D. 1907.

Wire Your House.

Electric lamps are the best. Electric lamps are the safest. Electric lamps are the most convenient. It is easier to touch a button than to fumble for matches in the dark. No explosions. No lamp chimneys. No kerosene oil. No greasy lamps. And cheapest in the end. See THOMSON. Do it now.

Anderson Phosphate and Oil Co.

Manufactures of

Sulphuric Acids and Fertilizers,

own and operate fifteen Mills. This company will put nothing on the market that has not been tested, and thousands of farmers give willing testimony that the goods are fully up to the standard claimed.

Call on your local dealer for the Blood Guano and Acid Phosphate. No substitute will give you the same satisfaction.

Once you have tried these fertilizers you will use no other.

Anderson Phosphate and Oil Co.

L. W. White's.

Store is now the place to get good bargains. He has just finished taking stock and his

stock of goods which is very large

needs reducing. There are a great

many odds and ends of desirable

GOODS WHICH WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

New Goods are coming in all the time and he is having a Good Spring trade in the heart of Winter.

He is now offering the most beautiful Embroideries ever seen in Abbeville. He has always prided himself upon carrying the most extensive and the most attractive line of Embroideries to be found in the city.

But the Embroideries he is now offering, for beauty and novelty surpass anything he has ever shown before. The ladies show their appreciation of them by buying them freely and all seem impressed by the fact that they are not only so pretty, but are so very cheap.

Those ladies who have not seen the new Embroideries would do well to call at once, because they are going very fast and already many large pieces have been sold out entirely.

L. W. WHITE.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Opportunity.
Master of human destinies am I,
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait
Cities and fields I walk. I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and, passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate.
And they who follow me reach every state
Morning and noon and conquer every foe.
Save death, but those who doubt or hesitate
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return no more.
—John J. Ingalls.

Speaking From Experience.
War ain't any jokin', so don't you pack you traps.
Ruther rest in peace at home an cultivate the crops.
Been erlong with Longstreet, spent some time with Lee,
An peace I want ter tell you's satisfactory ter me.

War ain't any jokin'. They talks it low an high,
But it changes the complexion when you hear the bullets fly.
It's fine fun—in the papers—but when I see the shine
O' boyone's right in front o' me I'll just take home in mine.

AIN't no fun in fightin'. A feller does his best,
But he always wears the pictur's o' his loved ones on his breast.

An them ter him an leave 'em, never more ter meet.
Ter listen through a lifetime for the unreturnin' feet!

War ain't any jokin'. Ef it comes, it comes; An I reckon that I'd answer ter the roll call o' the drums.
But I ain't in any hurry fer packin up my traps.
Ruther rest in peace at home an cultivate the crops.

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Having Company.
The letter read: "My dearest Sue,
Next Thursday I will come with you.
I won't annoy you visit, though,
I'm trouble I bestow."

"Oh, I'm so glad," cried Mrs. White,
"For company is such delight!"
But looking round her in dismay,
"I must get ready right away."

Armed with a dustpan and a broom,
She went to work in every room.
She oiled and polished, cleaned and rubbed,
And mended, scoured, washed and scrubbed.

Then in the kitchen she began,
While perspiration down her ran,
As hurried, worried, sad and sated,
Just managed to crawl out of bed.

And Mrs. Company came too,
They kissed and hugged like women do,
And then began Mrs. White
To make excuses, never right:

"Oh, dear, my house (then waxes clean)
Is most too dirty to be seen,
So shut your eyes! You're looking stunk
Take off your things. I'm just worn out."

"You must excuse my sootkin' too.
It isn't fit to offer you.
('Twas fit for kings.) Too bad you come
Just when I'm upside down at home!"

And thus she welcomed and distressed
And spoiled the visit of her guest,
The wished she hadn't come as it had
A tired woman's company."

—Farm and Fireside.

Near, but Yet So Far.
We talked of life and death. She said,
"Whoever of us two first dies
Shall come back from among the dead
And teach his friend these mysteries."

She died last night, and all this day
I swear that things of every kind
Are trying, trying to convey
Some message to my troubled mind.

I looked up from my tears erewhiler
That white rose dying in the cup
Was gazing at me with her smile,
It blushed her blush as I looked up.

It paled then with an agony
Of effort to express me aught
That would, I think, bring peace to me
Could I but guess, and I cannot.

And when the wind rose at my door
It clamored with a plaintive din,
Like some poor creature begging sore
To be let in. I let it in.

It blew my light out. Round my head
It whirled and swiftly in my ear
Ead whispered something ere it fled,
It had her voice, so low, so dear.

The looking glass this living day
Has worn that curious, meaning air,
I feel it when I look away,
Bedecting things that are not there.

For hours no breath of wind has stirred,
Yet bends the lamp's flame as if fanned.
The clock says o'er and o'er a word,
But I—O God!—can't understand.

—Gertrude Hall in Independent.

He Wrote a Book.
Yonder, sir, where you see them high weeds
grow
As briars wrept about the slab that's broken
They buried a man there long time ago
That writ a book.

Don't seem to me I ever heard his name,
But pap, who is the sexton here, he spoke
To me one day about him. All the same,
He writ a book.

What was the book about? I never knew.
Pap never told me that an never took
interest in him further; I've told you—
He writ a book.

Pap says, says he, "After the man was dead
Strangers would come from miles away to
look
At that grave an lay flowers above his head
Who writ a book."

The years went on, an then, no more forlorn,
They come with flowers an with mournful
look
So talk about the "genius that was gone"
Who writ a book.

An then pap seen that 'twan't no use to have
The "sweeter" roses in that long gone nook
When folks had long stop'd visitin his grave
Who writ a book.

For what's the use, sir, if folks never pause
Among the many gravestones here to look
For him, to plant the roses just because
He writ a book?
—Frank Ball in Nashville Sun.

Requirement.
We live by faith, but faith is not the slave
Of text and legend. Reason's voice and
God's.

Nature's and duty's, never are at odds.
What asks our Father of his children save
Justice and mercy and humility,
A reasonable service of good deeds,
Pure living, tenderness to human needs,
Reverence and trust and prayer for light to see
The Master's footprints in our daily way!
No knotted scourge nor scented balm,
But the calm beauty of an ordered life,
Whose very breathing is unworded praise,
A life that stands, as all true lives have stood,
Firm rooted in the faith that God is good.
—Watson.

1907. READY FOR CUSTOMERS.

Better equipped than ever for your business. Right in the swim, and lots of goods to show you and at the right prices too. SOME OF OUR SPECIALS.

The best lot of farm tools, Plows, Stocks, 2' horse plows, Middle Breakers, both kind. See our plow shapes. The best lot in the City, so every one says. See them yourself. Collars, Pads, etc.

Another Special, Stoves, Bucks.

Try us for the best stove sold and they are Bucks too and which name means the very best cooking machine. White lined. 15 year backs. All good points known to the up to date stove maker. Went you try one for 30 days on the house, and if what we claim, you take it, if not we will take it back and it don't cost you a cent. See them.

Still Another.

Sewing machines, Wheeler and Wilson, No. 9 for the old reliable, Singer and Domestic. See the very latest in these goods. Nothing better. Sold any old way, or any long time and too, at your price almost.

Putman Organs are the Best.

Royster guano is leading for the cotton crop of 1907. "Farmers Bone" Fish scrap goods will do the work.

On the road.

Five cars White Milling Corn, which is the best for keeping, as it's sound and dry.

Our Grocery Stock cannot be better in

Flour, Meal, Molasses, Cane, Hay, Bran, Oats, seed and feed, Lard, Sugar, and Coffee, Tobacco Canned Goods, Big Hominy 10c for 3 lb. OATS.

We put out today thirty-five doz. curry combs special at 5, 10 and 15c. See them.

W. D. Barksdale.

HALF CAR LOAD MASTIC PAINT.

The kind that lasts. Just received at Milford's Drug Store.

Call on him for anything you want in the Paint, Varnish, Stain and Oil line. He has what you want, of the best quality.

See Us Before Buying. C. A. MILFORD.

Phone - - - 107

The Peoples Savings Bank,

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

DIRECTORS.
S. G. Thomson, H. G. Anderson,
G. A. Neuffer, President, C. C. Gambrell,
W. E. Owens, Vice-President, F. B. Gary,
J. S. Stark, R. E. Cox,
John A. Harris.

OFFICERS.
S. G. THOMSON, President.
G. A. NEUFFER, Vice-President.
R. E. COX, Cashier.

SCHOOL BOOKS

Tablets Pencils Ink

General School Supplies.

Speed's Drug Store.