

he Press and Banner.

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Wednesday, Jan. 22, 1908.

The Keper-Stralht.

Mr. L. L. Littleton, the Grand Cyclops, Organizer and Keeper Straight of that old and honored institution known as over the world as the Heptasophs, was in town last week...

Having set the brethren to work with renewed zeal, and having secured public interest in the Heptasophs Mr. Littleton left on Thursday morning in search of new worlds to conquer.

The Daily Mail had an interesting account of the surrender of Allen Emerson.

The Hon. William Billy Bryan is encountering pronounced opposition, and it is said that there is talk of his withdrawing from the Presidential race.

Death of Mr. Samuel Brown.

Mr. Samuel Brown died at the home of his son, Mr. C. D. Brown, on Monday night last and was buried in Long Caney cemetery yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Samuel Brown was a native of Anderson county, and came to Abbeville with his son. He had passed the limit of three score years and ten, having reached the ripe old age of seventy-three.

To the Public.

It gives me pleasure to announce that I have connected myself with the firm of T. L. W. White Co., and to assure my many friends who have been so loyal to me in the past that I shall continue to give them the same firm to merit their continued confidence.

Valuable Mules for Sale. I have for sale a pair of mares mules, well matched, one 6 years old and one 3 years old, both mules are very quick and work well together. Guaranteed to be true anywhere. For prices apply to T. B. Atkinson, Calhoun Falls, S. C.

Southern Reducing Experts.

Washington, January 13.—President Eliot of the Southern Railway Company stated this afternoon that the falling off in business, and the decrease in revenues of the management of the Southern Railway Company has determined as a step in its program of reducing expenses, to put into effect, as of February 1, 1908 a reduction of ten per cent in the pay of the President, Vice-President and the other General Officers, and their office forces.

To the White Teachers of Abbeville County.

You are called to meet at Abbeville C. H. Saturday, Feb. 1st, at 10 a. m. to organize a Teachers' Association. Teachers who are interested in education are invited to be present.

Bankrupt Sale.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED Trustee in case of Geo. S. Klugh, Bankrupt, I will sell his entire stock of merchandise, consisting of Groceries, Soaps, Notions, Fireworks, etc.,

together with store fixtures, in whole or in part, until said stock has been disposed of. All parties indebted to the said Geo. S. Klugh will call on me at once and make settlement. After a reasonable time such accounts not settled will be put in the hands of an attorney for collection.

L. C. HASKELL, Trustee in Bankruptcy.

STEVENS IN CAMP OR FIELD—AT MOUNTAIN OR SHORE. This is always a chance to enjoy some shooting. TO SHOOT WELL, YOU MUST BE EQUIPPED WITH A RELIABLE RIFLE: the only kind we have been making for upwards of fifty years.

The best one and two horse Middle Buster plows in the market at Rosenberg's.

Haddon's White Goods Sale. We call attention to the advertisement of the old reliable firm of R. M. Haddon & Co. They are now offering special attraction in white goods, lace and embroideries.

Teacher Wanted. To fill out the unexpired term of Rock Spring school. J. R. Lomax, T. H. Botis, R. H. Stevenson, Abbeville, S. C.

Estate of J. S. Britt, Deceased.

The State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF ABBEVILLE. Notice to Debtors and Creditors. All persons indebted to said estate must settle without delay, and those holding claims against the estate must present them properly attested.

OLD BOOKS.

Their Contents Rather Than Their Dates Make Them Valuable. "It is extraordinary," said a book collector the other day, "the value some people attach to old books simply because they are old."

"Outside of these overestimated books my friend's wife had a barrelful of pamphlets which she was going to use to kindle the fire with. Through worthless in my friend's opinion, these had really considerable value, being old Massachusetts, Philadelphia and New York almanacs, Revolutionary pamphlets and broadsides and printed documents relating to Kings and Queens counties, and a dealer paid my friend \$100 for the lot."

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SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

Varied Career of the Distinguished Courtier and Adventurer.

Raleigh's day of days was at the sack of Cadiz in 1596. It was Raleigh who overbore the timid counsels of Lord Thomas Howard, crying out to Lord Essex: "Entrances! Entrances!" a permission so acceptable to the gallant young earl that he threw his hat into the sea for sheer joy.

"What manner of fight this was and with what courage performed and with what valor to the beholder continued, where so many thundering tearing peeces were for so long a time discharged, I leave it to the Reader to think and imagine."

The Landrail. The most remarkable thing about the landrail is its extraordinary instinct or passion for migration. Whence comes it that overpowering desire which twice in the year impels it, weak winged though it is, to change its quarters, to range through our English springtime as far north as the bleak and frozen shores of Arctic Greenland, to descend in the fall of the year away south into Africa and eastward into Asia, reaching in its return migration countries so distant and so widely sundered as Natal and Afghanistan?

The Smart Verger. The church possessed a valuable Bible, which was only used on Sundays, says a writer in The Cornhill Magazine, speaking of an English country parish. During the week it was kept in a box which rather curiously formed the stand upon which the reader of the lessons stood.

A Barrel of Flour. A barrel of flour will make nearly double its weight in bread. Flour rapidly deteriorates with age unless kept dry. It absorbs moisture, and this moisture imparts the gluten which is indispensable to the lightness of the bread.

"Kid" is merely a jocular substitution for "lamb," used for a young child, and is very old. Charles Reade and Dickens used "kid" in this sense, and Virgil's phrase, "The capelle," has been freely translated, "Go it, my kiddie."

Thousands of Egyptians live in old tombs, eating, sleeping, wailing, loving, laughing, dancing, singing, doing all their deeds of daily life and household work among the mummies and sarcophagi.

Special Bargains at Pollakoff's. You can get real bargains in clothing, overcoats, old pants, men's and ladies heavy winter wear, shoes, hats. Call at once and examine the goods and get prices. Now is the time to get bargains at low prices. Don't forget the place—D. Pollakoff.

To Teachers. There will be a special Teachers' Examination held in this office on the third Friday in January, 1908, beginning promptly at 9:30 a. m. All teachers who have a certificate but who have not received any public money for services, and teachers having certificates already made but who have not received their money, should appear at the examination.

Simple Remedy for La Grippe. La grippe coughs are dangerous as they frequently develop into pneumonia. Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills are the only reliable remedy for the la grippe. The genuine Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills contain no harmful drugs and it is a safe package. Refuse substitutes. P. B. Speed.

Free Tobacco Seed. There will be no general distribution of tobacco seed by the Department of Agriculture this year. A few packages of tobacco seed have been placed at the disposal of Congressmen, which will be furnished to persons on application. If you desire a package, drop Congressman Aiken a card at Washington, D. C., care of House of Representatives.

SAVED HER LOVER.

Jules Souvestre was soon to marry Mlle. Ladoumer, one of the most beautiful and refined girls in Lyons. One night at a cafe chantant he rebuked Achille Emaux, a professional duelist, for interrupting a singer and publicly derided him as a cad and a reviler of ladies.

Mlle. Ladoumer was in the theater with her uncle and witnessed the incident. Jules, whom she loved with her whole heart and soul, would be a corpse before another day had passed! That was the one thought that filled her brain, and for a time in her distress and agony she was almost demented.

"Good evening, mademoiselle," he said as she came on his entrance. "This is an unexpected pleasure, though I regret to say I do not recognize you, and my man did not catch your name. Pray beseech, mademoiselle, and tell me what I can do for you."

"I do not know you, monsieur," she said, but she was trembling and quivering, and her throat was so dry that she could scarcely speak.

"I am truly sorry for you, mademoiselle. But that dog insulted me publicly, and—well, we fight as we can. I shall not be, I say. See, I will fight you in his stead. Get pistols, and we will stand on either side the room. I have insulted you. I insult you again. You are vile than any living creature. Come!"

"Do not fight with me, mademoiselle—I love them. I am truly sorry, but unless you can persuade him to an apology as public as the insult there is nothing more to be said. It is late, mademoiselle. I will see you out."

"You shall fight me, ruffian!" He shook his head, with an amused smile. "Mademoiselle's best weapon is her tongue, and that fortunately does not kill."

"Do you mean to kill him, monsieur?" "Yes," he said curtly. She fell back in the chair with a strangled cry, horror in her eyes. For a moment she sat thus, then she flung herself on her knees at his feet.

"Monsieur," she cried, "have pity, have pity! I love him, Monsieur, you will kill both of us! Pity, pity!" she gasped. "Rise, mademoiselle, I beg of you," he said. "You have just told me I have no pity."

"Have you no heart, monsieur?" she moaned. "None when a man has publicly insulted me. And," he went on in a cynical tone, "who knows but I may do mademoiselle a favor. Mon sweat their vows as lovers, but they soon forget them. I may possibly save mademoiselle from a life of misery."

She flushed in momentary heat at that. "You do not know him," she cried. "His love is as great as the sea. Can you exhaust the sea? Has your heart never known love, monsieur?"

He frowned. It recalled a time ten years before. "Ah, I see it has!" she said quickly. "By that love, monsieur, have pity. You shall have my gratitude and prayers every day. As long as I live I shall remember you and ask mercy for you, even as you had mercy on me."

He did not answer, but gazed on her beautiful, pleading face. It was a girl a little younger than this one and quite as beautiful who had died ten years ago, and all good influences had died with her.

"You have overcome, mademoiselle," he said. "He shall live for your sake." "You will spare him?" "Be comforted, mademoiselle. I meant to kill him, but he shall live. We shall fight at dawn, but he shall not die. Come, mademoiselle, it is time you were gone. Shall I see you safely home?"

"No, no," she cried as he led her to the door. "You will keep your oath, monsieur—you will not forget?" "No, mademoiselle, and you will not forget your prayers!" he said, with a little laugh. "If you are right, I need them. Good night and fear nothing."

But she did fear. When she reached home, it seemed to her almost impossible to believe that a man with such a ruthless reputation would forbear to kill the man who had insulted him.

Not till years afterward did Jules know what his wife had done for him. Never again was Emaux known to show a scintilla of pity in his terrible profession. Nevertheless one woman prayed for him till the day of her death.—Titbits.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Now and Then. All of us commit mistakes, Now and then; Some of us make serious breaks, Now and then; We are apt to set the pace In the hustling worldly race With more recklessness than grace, Now and then.

We are fond of breaking out, Now and then; And we go too far, no doubt, Now and then; Yes, indeed, 'tis nothing new To be sorry, through and through, For the foolish things we do, Now and then.

Well, we only really live, Now and then; Others' faults we can forgive, Now and then; At our own, then, let us wink; Of life's sea we're sure, I think, It we didn't sink, Now and then.

Any Soul to Any Body. So we must part, my body, you and I, Who've spent so many pleasant years together, measure, though I regret to say I do not recognize you, and my man did not catch your name.

Now our long partnership is near completed, And I look back upon its history. I greatly fear I have not always treated you with the honesty you showed to me.

But you must stay, dear body, and I go. And I was once a very proud of you. You made my mother's eyes overflow when first she saw you, wonderful and new.

And now, with all your faults, 'twere hard to find, A slave more willing or a friend more true. Aye, even they who say the worst about you Can scarcely tell what I shall do without you.

Within the Reach of All. The gift of beauty lies within the reach Of all who seek it. You who scan in vain Your candid mirrors, showing but how plain Are the reflected features, I beseech To listen to the lesson I would teach.

The best cosmetics in the heart and brain Their beauty bringing qualities obtain; Laboratories wonderful are each. A noble impulse in the cause of right, With finer fairness, dowers the humblest face.

Plaint of the Plutoator. I have bought everything I can buy; I have tried everything I can try; I have eaten each eatable, I have drunk every drinkable, I have eyed everything I can eye.

I have ridden each thing I can ride; I have hidden each thing I can hide; I have joked all the jokable, I have soaked all the soakable, I have slid everything I could slide.

I have walked everything I could walk; I have talked everything I could talk; I have kissed all the kissable; I have barked everything I can bark.

I have crushed every one I could crush; I have humed every one I could hum; I have drunk every drinkable, I thought every thinkable, I have rushed everywhere I could rush.

I have been everything I could be, And the scheme of things will not agree; I have spent all that's spendable; Still it's not endable, And I mean it's a bother to me.

Life. A little cry of fear through which Your heart is won; Two eyes with sudden wonder filled, And life's begun.

The rounded shoulders and the hopes Die off until the last goes out, And life is done.

Discoveries. Little drops of knowledge, Little grains of sense, Solve the mighty problems Of the home expense.

Had the little leakage Earlier been checked, Then the mighty vessel Never had been wrecked.

Thus the golden trifles Make the sum of life, Making home an Eden Or an endless strife.

HOW TO ATTAIN OLD AGE.

Advice From an Authority on the Subject of Longevity. Of the giving of recipes for longevity there is apparently no end. Every man or woman who has reached out far beyond the allotted threescore years and ten is made the subject of an entertaining argument to prove the points of this or that contender.

Every abnormality in the shape of strength of arm, of back, of general system, is used as an illustration of the virtues of this or that system of exercise or living. It is the opinion of a good many laymen that mankind does entirely too much thinking on the subject of how to live to a ripe old age.

But there never will be less worry. Even now the list of systems for prolongation of man's days is being augmented. The very latest suggestion comes from a physician of credit and renown. He thinks that there is a very great deal of benefit or of injury in the wearing of certain kinds of clothing.

According to this authority, the wearing of flannel next the skin is immensely injurious to the general run of men and women. Cotton is king, in his opinion. For summer wear he suggests a calico shirt, while balbriggan cotton is his idea of winter covering.

The main point of his theory is the necessity of wearing always the same kind of material next the skin, whether this be of linen, cotton or wool.

Outdoor exercise is highly recommended—that is, if cycling be excepted. Wheeling is not considered a sane performance by this judge.

How to Bake Tripe. Cut two pounds of boiled tripe into inch pieces. Peel, slice and fry in a little butter four mild onions. When of a golden brown color, turn them into a deep baking dish, lay on them the tripe, dust with pepper and salt and one tablespoonful of flour.

How to Make Poor Man's Pudding. Wash two tablespoonfuls of rice thoroughly, put it in a pudding dish, pour over it a quart of rich milk, add four heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar and a saltspoonful of salt.

How to Make Sandeese. Chop some beef or mutton very fine, about two cupfuls. Add to it one small onion chopped fine. Season with salt and pepper and add a little gravy.

How to Make Koumiss. One quart of perfectly fresh milk, one-fifth of a 2 cent cake of yeast, one tablespoonful of sugar. Dissolve the yeast in a little water and mix it with the sugar and milk.

How to Prepare Fish a la Reine. To prepare fish a la reine pick a pound of boiled fish into small pieces. Make a white sauce of one tablespoonful of flour and one cupful of cream.

How to Fry Clams Maryland Style. Put one tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan over the fire. When it is hot, add one tablespoonful of finely chopped onion. Fry slowly for five minutes. Do not brown the onion.

How to Devil Almonds. Blanch and shred two-thirds of a cupful of almonds. Heat one tablespoonful of butter until it sizzles and saute the almonds, then add two tablespoonfuls of chutney, four tablespoonfuls of chopped cucumber pick, two tablespoonfuls of worcestershire sauce, one teaspoonful of salt and one saltspoonful of pepper. Serve hot.

How to Make Spruce Beer. Mix together a pound and a half of loaf sugar, two gallons and a half of water, a large piece of lemon peel, sufficient essence of spruce to flavor and half a cupful of yeast. When the beer is fermented, bottle it for use.

Spring Goods — AT — HADDON'S. 50 pcs White Waistings, plain and figured, 10 and 25c. 100 pcs New Spring Gingham, 10 and 12c. 50 pcs New Percales, 10, 12 and 15c.



"Company, Attention!" For recreation you will now listen to a story from headquarters. CAPT. REXALL, Adj.

THE HUMAN LOCOMOTIVE. A certain man, because he was so strong and hearty, imagined he was a locomotive. There was, he thought, no limit to his vitality. He regarded his stomach as the firebox. All he had to do was to keep the firebox full.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY. THE SOUTH'S GREATEST SYSTEM. Unexcelled Dining Car Service. Through Pullman Sleeping Cars on all Through Trains. Convenient Schedules on all Local Trains. Arrival and Departure of Trains.

J. MOORE HARRIS, Attorney-at-Law. Office over Glenn's Store. One bran new and gun for sale. It is a Stevens hammerless and never been shot. Apply Press and Banner.