

Two Views of Virginia.

By The Optimist.

The roses nowhere bloom so white
As in Virginia;
The sun nowhere shines so bright
As in Virginia;
The birds sing nowhere quite so sweet,
And nowhere hearts so lightly beat,
For heaven and earth both seem to meet
Down in Virginia.

The days are never so long
As in Virginia;
Nor quite so filled with happy song
As in Virginia;
Just when my time has come to die
And take me back and let me lie
Close where the James goes rolling by,
Down in Virginia.

There is nowhere a land so fair
As in Virginia;
So full of song, so free of care,
As in Virginia;
And I believe that Happy Land
The Lord's prepared for mortal man
Is built exactly on the plan
Of old Virginia.

By The Pessimist.

The juleps nowhere sprout so green
As in Virginia;
The wood hogs nowhere are so lean
As in Virginia;
The mud creeks nowhere have the smell
And nowhere else, the truth to tell,
Is it so hot this side of hell
As in Virginia;

The bum hotel is all the style
In old Virginia;
Where waiters wait on one a while
In old Virginia;
And trolleys sometime come along,
That's when the current's running strong,
Or something else has not gone wrong
In old Virginia.

Nowhere such storms obscure the sun
As in Virginia;
Nowhere so slow the railroads run
As in Virginia;
And when my time has come to go
Just take me there, because, you know,
I'll longer live, I'll die so slow,
Down in Virginia.

Nowhere can toll so well suffice
As in Virginia;
Nowhere ancestors cut such ice
As in Virginia;
And I believe that that lazy land
Of fleas and niggers, heat and sand
Is simply fashioned to be d—d
In old Virginia.

Prospects Good.

The new post office building and the proposed new school house, it would seem would insure plenty of work for mechanics and laborers of all kinds. The building of the new office buildings put money in circulation, and money in circulation always makes trade for a time good in all ways. Much of the material will be bought at home, and much of the labor will be done by the negro. A \$300,000 post office and a \$500,000 school house in addition to the usual number of improvements and new buildings, will make things all ways a quickening trade. The money for the post office will come from Washington and the money for the school books will come from some one of the distant cities, thus bringing a large amount of foreign capital to our doors.

THE POWER OF READY CASH.

If You Would be Independent, Save Something Regularly.

Ready cash is the greatest moving force in the business world. Many a man can date the beginning of his life's failure from the day he first felt the dire need of a little ready cash, and was forced to borrow it.

Others who could not borrow missed the great opportunity of their lives to get a start on the road to independence and wealth.

Commodore Vanderbilt worked night and day saving every penny until he had \$3,000, then with this amount in cash he was enabled to buy the business that was to be the corner-stone of his immense fortune.

When the children of today are being regaled with the timeworn story of George Washington's little hatchet, it would be a splendid plan to vary the theme by telling them of George Washington's little account book. From boyhood he kept the strictest account of his expenditures, being careful to show each week an increase in the "cash on hand."

The boy or man with some ready money in the bank has a feeling of healthy independence to be secured in no other way.

How many of us there are who cannot recall the time when we have been forced to say, "Oh, if I only had a little money to start with I could make a fortune."

There is a tide in the affairs of man which taken at the flood leads on to fortune. Ask the great financiers of to-day whether they doubt the truth of this statement. Our merchant princes, our millionaires, our land holders who have accumulated great wealth—all will tell you that the first change in the tide of their affairs was due to the careful investment of a little money.

How could the late Marshall Field have bought an interest in the firm by whom he was employed, if he had not saved and accumulated a few thousand dollars of available cash?

John Wannamaker is another man who, from a salary of \$1.20 a week, saved ten cents a day on car fare by walking four miles to and from work, laying the ten cents away, hoping some day to have money enough to buy himself a business that would allow him to ride in his own carriage.

Not all of us can be Vanderbilts, Wannamakers or Marshall Fields—but the experience of these great money kings points out the way to money making and money keeping, and most of us can, if we will, go a reasonable length in that direction.

There are philosophers that contend that the greatest curse in the world today is debt, and this debt is fed and nourished by the great army of spenders who prefer to be constantly harassed by debt than to lay up for the future by paying and saving with cash. Such a course always spells failure. Therefore friend, let not you and me be counted among the class of proficients, but let us instead begin now, at once, to build for ourselves an independent future, a comfortable old age.

Must Not Fall Down.

Abbeville having built a court house and a creditable city hall, while the prospect for a \$500,000 post office is good, we must not "fall down" on our proposed school house. The school house must be in keeping with the court house, the city hall, and the post office. Nobody is ever sorry for the erection of a fine public building, but nearly everybody, sooner or later is ashamed of a shabby public building. If this were not true, why is it that so many old houses are being torn down?

Must have been Tetanus.

A four year old child of Mr. John Beauford of Little Mountain fell some days ago and injured his knee. The knee swelled, the swelling was lanced, the night after having its knee lanced the child died, and was buried at Lower Long Cape.

Unauthorized Insurance Company.

Press and Banner, Abbeville, S. C.

I have been informed that some one representing himself as agent for the Fraternal Bankers of America was soliciting insurance in Abbeville County. No such company or order is licensed to do business in this State. It may be something to know of your readers to let this fact be known.

Very Truly, V. R. McMaster, Insurance Commissioner.

Buy post office orders and help to increase the business of the office so that we may have city delivery of mail. City delivery would be the greatest possible convenience to many of our people, and we can do it by increasing the post office business to the required amount.

Lost.

Between the Baptist church and the Presbyterian church one black silk shawl. Reward to finder. Press and Banner.

Sheriff Lyon in addition to the office which he has held, now occupies the office made vacant by the removal of the office of County Superintendent of Education. He had in his case of J. T. Patterson, ex-treasurer of the Farmers Bank of Edgefield. He came back Sunday, not having been called to the stand. The case involves a question of mistake in some \$4000 which the plaintiff contends the bank made in his account.

Mr. J. Foster Hammond, Superintendent of Education, has moved his office into the room on the right of the court house, which is one of the best. If not the best office in the court house.

Brooms always to be found here and at the lowest living prices. The R. L. Dargan Co. 5 and 10c Store.

Land for Sale.

Mr. J. A. Stevenson offers for sale a valuable tract of land, containing about 228 acres, situated, nearest point within one and one-half miles of Hodges, splendid branch bottom land and well wooded over about three-fourths of the whole. Will sell reasonably on easy terms. For information apply to W. W. Bradley.

Notice to Teachers and Trustees.

I will be absent from my office of County Superintendent of Education on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, until I make the rounds of visiting the schools in the county. Co. Supt. of Education, A. C.

Married Man Change.

We wonder how many of our readers have noticed the difference between the man who has been married but a short time and one who has been married several years. You can always tell a young husband from an old one. When a man has been married a few months, you will generally see him working in the garden or fixing up about the house and while he works he looks up toward the window to see if any one is watching him. A year later he is still working in the garden but the smile has been exchanged for a frown and he occasionally looks up toward the house wondering why in thunder breakfast is not ready. Another year rolls by and his looks would sour his milk, but he is still at work, stopping occasionally to kick the dog or throw a brick through the window. The next year you find him sitting on the porch, smoking a pipe, while his wife does the digging in the garden. Now just watch our young men, as one by one, they are caught in Cupid's net and see if this rule does not work out the problem correctly.

Tinware and enameled ware at prices here that will save you many a dime. The R. L. Dargan Co. 5 and 10c Store.

Calvert & Nickles

— Headquarters for —

White Hickory Wagons

Owensboro Wagons,

Rock Hill Buggies,

Summer Buggies,

Cheap Buggies,

Harness, Lap robes, etc.

Calvert & Nickles

Feb 24, 1904.

Pneumonia follows La Grippe.

Pneumonia often follows la grippe but never follows the use of Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills. It is a little cough and deep seated cold that is the danger sign. It is the yellow package. C. A. Milford & Co.

Dr. King's New Discovery

KILLS THE COUGH. CURES THE LUNGS.

PROGRESSIVE FARMING.

One Hundred Bushels of Corn to the Acre.

(By Charles Petty.)

Can you make it? Well you try to make half a hundred this year? When Drake made his wonderful crop a few years ago it was considered marvellous. Any person had proclaimed that 40 to 60 bushels to the acre could be made by common farmers on their upland he would have been considered a little weak in the upper story. But there are many farmers now doing that thing and the corn cost only 30 to 40 cents a bushel. Mr. Williamson has brought about a great revival in corn production.

List of White Teachers of Abbeville County.

February 27, 1909.

In making large crops of anything the seasons have to be taken into consideration. Excessive rains or long droughts will cut off crops. We purpose in two or three numbers of 'The Journal and Free Lance' to speak of the Williamson method of planting corn. Some farmers think they know more than Williamson, or any other farmer who has succeeded with that plan; consequently they make rows 4 to 5 feet wide instead of 3. Then they say it is better to make the first application of fertilizer when the corn is planted so as to push it forward. These are errors and lead to failure.

J. Foster Hammond, Superintendent of Education.
Prof. P. L. Grier, Due West, S. C.
Prof. W. R. Bradley, Abbeville, S. C.
J. Foster Hammond, Abbeville, S. C.
County Board of Education.

No.	Name of Teacher.	Name of School.	Post Office.
1.	Miss Mattie Lee Rogers	Diamond Springs	Lowndesville, R. F. D.
2.	Miss Emma Anderson	Edgewood	Abbeville, S. C.
3.	J. T. Taylor, Principal	Graded	"
4.	Mrs. R. H. Moseley	"	"
5.	Miss Lola M. Wilson	Pleasant Grove	Iva, S. C., R. F. D.
6.	Miss Louise Bell	Clarksdale	Lowndesville, R. F. D.
7.	Miss Lily Loner	Mill School	Calhoun Falls.
8.	Miss Ellen Harrell	Lattimer	Abbeville, R. F. D.
9.	Miss Virginia Moore	Montezuma	Calhoun Falls.
10.	Miss Lillian A. Proff	Falls	Mt. Carmel.
11.	L. M. Browning, Principal	Graded	Mt. Carmel.
12.	Miss Adelle Dunbar	"	Willington.
13.	Miss Ella B. Morris	"	Bordeaux.
14.	Miss Allene Fridy	High School	McCormick.
15.	Miss Elsie McDonald	"	"
16.	Miss Frankie Sue Beeks	"	"
17.	Miss Jessie Coleman	"	"
18.	Miss Carrie Tolbert	"	"
19.	Miss A. M. Holloway	Holloway	McCormick, R. F. D.
20.	Miss Edna Grier	Edgewood	Abbeville, R. F. D.
21.	Miss Maude Pettigrew	Harvey	Abbeville, R. F. D.
22.	Miss Jessie Coleman	"	"
23.	Miss Olivia Jones	Bethel	"
24.	Miss Eunice Cochran	Fernhill	"
25.	Rev. R. M. Cushman	"	"
26.	Miss A. M. Cushman	"	"
27.	Miss Mollie Cochran	Prosperity	"
28.	Miss Connie Wardlaw	Graded	"
29.	W. R. Bradley, Principal	"	"
30.	Miss Margaret A. Lemmon	"	"
31.	Miss Helen White	"	"
32.	Miss May Robertson	"	"
33.	Miss Sarah White	"	"
34.	Miss Minnie Greene	"	"
35.	Miss Eliza Mabry	"	"
36.	Miss Rosa Maxwell	"	"
37.	Mrs. Lizzie Cason	Warrenton	Abbeville, R. F. D.
38.	Miss Lina Radcliff	Ried	"
39.	Miss Mary L. Rogers	Brownlee	Brownlee, R. F. D.
40.	Miss Allie Cuy P. New	Long Port	Lower Deville, R. F. D.
41.	J. Kay Carville	Campbell	Antreville.
42.	D. M. Moore, Principal	Graded	"
43.	S. P. Ellis	Union	Levi Land.
44.	Miss Lucia B. Hill	Sunny Slope	Carve.
45.	Geo. A. Crowder	The Mountain	Antreville.
46.	Miss Clara McElroy	Cold Springs	Abbeville, R. F. D.
47.	Miss Virginia Robertson	Long Cane	"
48.	R. S. Arlie, Principal	Smithville	"
49.	Miss Jessie Davis	Verdery	Verdery.
50.	Miss Kate Crawford	Central	Abbeville, R. F. D.
51.	Miss Marie Carville	Arboretum	Due West.
52.	Miss Mary Carville	Parke Creek	Abbeville.
53.	Miss Maggie Link	Little River	Hones Pt.
54.	Miss Cynthia Drake	Keowee	Due West.
55.	S. W. Rabb, Principal	Graded	"
56.	Mrs. E. E. Honner	"	"
57.	Miss Mary Parker	"	"
58.	Miss Agnes Grier	"	"
59.	F. Lewis Ashley, Principal	"	Donalds.
60.	Miss Dora Agnew	"	"
61.	Miss Hazel E. Gilbert	Pineville	Abbeville, R. F. D.
62.	Miss Jennie Mae Haddon	Vermillion	Donalds.
63.	Miss Emma Haddon	Fossilville	Abbeville.
64.	Miss Alma Wells	Enreka	Donalds.
65.	Mrs. Nannie E. Bagwell	Broadfield	Princeton.
66.	Miss Jessie Gault	Jackson	Hones Pt.
67.	Miss Janette Pruitt	Rav	Rav.
68.	Elvira Pennell	Bue Hill	Levi Land.
69.	L. P. Vermillion	Winona	Donalds.
70.	Mrs. Sallie Tolson	Young	Troy.
71.	Miss Claudia Crowther	Hill	Antreville.
72.	Consonant with District No. 11	"	"
73.	Miss Dollie Patterson	Omiga	Lowndesville, R. F. D.
74.	Miss Daise Gable	Wideman	Donalds.
75.	Miss Nellie Presmy	Drake	Donalds.
76.	Mrs. A. G. Kennedy	Lebanon	Abbeville.
77.	Miss Georgia C. Kennedy	Chestnut Ridge	Troy.

A Few Suggestions.

It is better on ordinary upland, that will make without manure of any sort 8 to 12 bushels of corn, to get 200 bushels from three acres, or plant 15 acres and get the same amount?

T. EDGAR ARCHER,
ANDERSON, S. C.
ROOFING AND METAL WORKERS.

Guttering, Ventilators, Skylights, Conveyors, Cornic Finials, Cresting, Ridge Capping, Gravel Stops, Gasoline Tanks, Cotton Mill and Repair Work a Specialty.

The Famous Kelsey Hot Air Furnaces.
Phone or Write for Prices.

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.

No. of Trains.	Time	From/To
114	Leaves at 10:20 a.m.	for Greenville and Columbia.
115	Arrives from Greenville and Columbia	at 12:18 p.m.
116	Leaves at 4:30 p. m.	for Greenville.
117	Arrives at 5:35 from Columbia.	
112	Leaves at 5:50 for Columbia.	
111	Arrives at 7:05 p. m.	from Greenville.

For full information as to rates, routes, etc., consult nearest Southern Railway Ticket Agent, or
J. L. MEEK, A. S. Gen. Pass. Agent, Atlanta, Ga.
J. C. LUSK, Division Pass. Agent, Charleston S. C.

The Peoples Savings Bank.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

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

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

THE PEOPLES SAVINGS BANK
DIRECT from the factory every week at the up-to-date Drug Store of
C. A. MILFORD & CO.

A TOUCH.

A big lot of seed Irish potatoes—Irish Cobbler, Red Bibles, Early Rose, Hickory King, Yellow Dent and Virginia White. Bred corn.

All kinds fresh garden seeds—"Woods" and "Cranman"—in bulk and packages.

Sweet Peas and Nasturtiums.

Will have in a few days a car of best Jellico corn. Better get what you need to finish up the season.

A keg of very fine cucumbers in brine.

A fresh shipment of Buck wheat flour just in.

A good stock of barbed and poultry wire and staples for putting up sheds.

The best garden plow you ever saw. Better get one.

Corn, oats, flour, meal, bacon, bran, etc., at bottom prices.

HE FOUND THE MAN.

In my early days I was a reporter on The Clarion Call. Only a dislike to own myself beaten and the occasional fascination which compensated for the more frequent discomfort kept me in the office. But all this was before the day I was sent to interview the wife and daughter of the man who had just disturbed society by disappearing from it.

Mr. Grey, so it had been learned from the notices concerning his disappearance, had one evening after dinner gone out for a stroll around the block. He had never come back. His family was of course prostrated after the manner of families on such occasions. After giving him time to come back, sending to his club, his office and the houses of his friends his wife had finally told his lawyers, and systematic search was begun. The family had retired from public life and denied themselves to every one, consequently my chances for an interview with Mrs. Grey did not seem hopeful, but the city editor's air of granting me the opportunity I had been longing for made me loath to admit my fears.

I took the train for the Greys—they lived a little way out of town—and prepared myself to meet the servants' scorn and the other attendant evils of such an assignment. The coach was an ordinary one, and there were several laboring men in it, evidently traveling to some suburb where they were working on the roads, for they carried pickaxes and shovels.

There sat opposite me and slightly forward a peculiar type of man to whom I found my gaze wandering every few minutes. His iron gray hair was thick and very unevenly cut. His face was covered with a stubbly growth of gray beard. He looked unwashed, unkempt and generally unpleasant. His blue overall was stained with red clay and his red flannel shirt opened at the front in a way that revealed anything but a beautiful neck, burned and blistered. But the man's twitching lips and convulsive movements of the jaws attracted my attention, and his deep, steady blue eyes that burned in cavernous sockets fascinated me. He did not talk to the other men, but sat with his head sunk upon his breast, only occasionally raising it to cast a look about him. He, with the other laborers, left the train at Forestville, where the Greys lived, and I soon saw them, under the direction of a forman, assigned to make various road repairs.

Of course Mrs. Grey would not see me. I sat in the library while the servant took my card to her, for there were other callers in the drawing room. Over the mantel hung a picture, presumably Mrs. Grey, done in oil. She was as beautiful as a cameo and as hard. Opposite her was the portrait of a clean shaven man, with fine iron gray hair brushed off his forehead—a man the Greys lived, and I soon saw them, under the direction of a forman, assigned to make various road repairs.

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"Mrs. Grey is sorry, miss, but she can see no one, and has nothing to say for publication."

"Very well," said I. Then I rose to go.

"Is that Mr. Grey?" I asked, nodding toward the picture.

"Yes, miss," was the reply, and suddenly I flashed upon me where I had seen those deep set, curiously shaped, keen blue eyes. My heart leaped almost into my mouth. I took one long look at the portrait and left the house.

The men were repairing the road, and I noticed one of the workmen whose face startled me. The resemblance to the portrait I had seen of Mr. Grey was remarkable. He worked with a fierce delight in the severe labor. His face seemed more than that ever, with the exhilaration of motion and strength deepening the gleam in his eyes.

There was a telegraph office at the end of the street. I sent a message to the city editor. "Send a man to Forestville at once," was my command. Then while I paced the street and walked about the square I reflected upon a mistake I would receive if I had made a misnomer. Every minute I became more and more convinced that I had made the most colossal blunder on record. By the time Mr. Ellington Ellsworth, the only man who happened to be available when my telegram was received, had arrived I was nearly hysterical. I told Mr. Ellsworth my theory, and he was properly skeptical. He discouraged me thoroughly in about two minutes, but I suddenly recalled.

"Well," I remarked, taking command. "I want you to keep that man in sight. I shall go to town and get his lawyer. Find out what train they go on in, and I'll meet you."

Mr. Ellsworth didn't wish to act upon that suggestion, but he finally consented to do so. I went in, summoned Mr. Grey's lawyer and with him met the workmen's train. Mr. Ellsworth, looking bored and unhappy, got out and pointed out our suspected "disappearance" man.

"General Meja," my heart stood in my mouth. Was I to be forever disgraced or made famous forever?

"Mr. Grey," said the lawyer, stepping forward, "what does this mean?"

"And when I saw the man start wildly I knew that I was not forever disgraced."

"Well," said the city editor jovially, "what did they say?"

"They didn't say anything. They didn't see me."

"So you didn't get the interview?" said the city editor shortly.

"No," I replied meekly, "but I found the missing man."

"And now, such is the irony of fate, the city editor, instead of letting me rest on my laurels, is always exhorting me to live up to the reputation I made in the Grey case, when I found 'disappearance' man. General Alatorre came to him and said: 'General Meja, I have been three times your prisoner, and three times you have spared my life. My aid-camp is at the door with a horse, and you are free to go where you please.'"

"And the emperor?" asked Meja.

"Will be shot in two hours," answered Alatorre.

"And you dare to come to me with such a proposition! Leave the room!" rejoined the prisoner. Alatorre did so, and Meja she emperor fall together.

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ELECTRIC BITTERS

The Best Tonic, Mild - Laxative, Family Medicine.

Dr. King's New Discovery

KILLS THE COUGH. CURES THE LUNGS.