



TO THINK OWN SELF BE TRUE AND IT MUST FOLLOW AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEM BE FALSE TO ANY MAN.

BY JAYNES, SHELOR, SMITH & STECK.

WALHALLA, SOUTH CAROLINA, AUG. 13, 1902.

NEW SERIES, NO. 225.—VOLUME LIII.—NO. 33.

We Want Your Clothing Trade!

We are making Clothing a specialty, and will sell you a suit that will please you as to fit, style and price.

We are still offering some suits at unheard of prices.

A few more Blue Flannel Suits at only \$2.50.

Come in and let us show you through our Clothing.

C. W. & J. E. BAUKNIGHT, Merchants

State Mutual Life Annuity Co.

ROME, GA.

The Parent Annuity Association of the South.

Assets, \$139,471.39 Surplus, over all liabilities, July 1st, 1901, \$68,594.60

IT IS WITH PLEASURE AND PARDONABLE PRIDE THAT WE CALL THE ATTENTION OF OUR FRIENDS and the public generally to the excellent contract for Life Insurance now being offered by The State Mutual Life and Annuity Association, of Rome, Ga.

It is not an assessment company, but a GUARANTEED STIPULATED PREMIUM CONTRACT. The plan is the Annuity System, which provides a guaranteed annual income to the member in old age. In case of his death it provides for his widow, and in the event of her death, for his minor children.

THE STATE MUTUAL

issues the strongest, the safest and most beneficial contract for a dependent family now on the market. They number among their policy-holders some of the leading financiers of the States of Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama, North Carolina and Virginia, and with one accord they unhesitatingly pronounce it THE BEST.

THOMPSON HILES, President. W. P. SIMPSON, Treasurer. ELBERT T. MCGHEE, Secretary.

Office and Consulting Rooms: 1509 Main Street, Columbia, S. C.

First-class Agents wanted. Address: Lock Box No. 127, Columbia, S. C. FRANCIS & BAILBY, State Agents.

Or T. H. FRANCIS, 386 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Georgia.

Any information cheerfully furnished by— J. A. STECK, RESIDENT AGENT, WALHALLA, S. C.

Mixed Paints.

It costs just as much to use a Paint that lasts but two years as it does to use one that will last four or five. That is, the work of putting on Paints costs the same whether you use good or poor material. I sell Paints of any color and in any quantity.



And my Paints contain: Pure White Lead, Pure Lined Oil, Pure Turpentine Dryer, Pure Tinting Colors. No Alkalies, Benzine, Barytes, Whiting, or Fish Oil. Drop in and get Color Card. I will give you hints about Body Colors and Trimmings.

J. H. Darby, Druggist.

Locals from Jocassee.

Jocassee, August 4.—A protracted meeting will begin in the Baptist church next Sunday. The new church building, which is being erected, will be ready for occupancy by that time.

Our Sunday school is in a flourishing condition, and bids fair to do a great work in the Master's cause.

We now have a daily mail from Walhalla, and it is a great convenience to our people.

Dr. Hunnicutt and family and Miss Mattie Wilson and Miss Dufosse, of Athens, Ga., are at Mrs. Emma Whitmire's.

Mr. Eugene Crayton and family, of Seneca, are at Mr. A. L. Whitmire's.

Mr. Baxter Smith and sister, Miss Ola, of New Hope, visited Mrs. Emma Whitmire Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Hassie Whitmire is visiting in the New Hope section this week.

There was an old-time singing at Mr. R. D. Talley's yesterday. It was enjoyed by every one present.

Mrs. L. C. Nix, of Whitewater Falls, was the guest of Mrs. R. E. L. Bell one day last week.

A FACT ABOUT THE "BLUES" What is known as the "Blues" is seldom occasioned by actual existing external conditions, but in the great majority of cases by a disordered LIVER.

THIS IS A FACT WHICH MAY BE DEMONSTRATED BY TRYING A COURSE OF TUTT'S PILLS They control and regulate the LIVER. They bring hope and buoyancy to the mind. They bring health and elasticity to the body. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

THE CONGRESSIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The Candidates to Make a Tour of the Third District—The Schedule.

Easley, August 14. Meets, August 16. Catechee, August 16, in the evening. Seneca, August 18. Fair Play, August 20.

Items from Conners.

Conners, August 4.—Our prayer meeting was small last Saturday night on account of the bad weather, but let us not be so easily knocked out. The Lord will protect us there as well as at home. Prayer meeting every Saturday night at 8 o'clock.

Miss Rutha Hunnicutt, of the New Hope section, visited in this community during the protracted meeting.

A number of our citizens will visit Greenville during the reunion. Among them are: Misses Sallie and Lilly Abbott, Misses Rena and Agnes Hunsinger, Misses Avalona and Madera Alexander, and Messrs. Wilborn, Adger, T. D. and Lester Alexander.

Miss Rutha Hunnicutt and brother, (Gifton), passed through this community last Sunday. They stopped a few minutes with several of their friends. There were fifteen baptized here on July 27th.

Notes from Chalmers.

Chalmers, August 4th.—Mr. and Mrs. Jake Cromer, of Seneca, are visiting home folks near this place.

The lawn party at Mr. M. W. Gibson's, given in honor of Mr. Chester Jolley, of Calhoun, Ga., was greatly enjoyed by many friends.

Mrs. Waldress and family, of Liberty, paid Mr. C. E. Gibson a visit Friday and Saturday.

Miss Pearl Whitworth, of Atlanta, is visiting Mr. J. H. Allen, near this place.

Mr. S. P. Stribling is making valuable improvements on his new mill. He is ready to grind your corn now and will be ready for your wheat in a few days.

Mr. Mark Stribling, who lives near this place, is in Seneca now working for his uncle, Mr. Stokes Stribling.

Road Question Becomes Chronic.

Seneca, August 4.—Editors Courier: The road racket is becoming chronic. It was one of Ben Tillman's racketeers who took in the nickies, and because he rode into office on racket every politician since has been howling himself hoarse over this road question. Any good thing that is done on a road and this road craze is not only overdone, but it has caused everybody to lose faith in the county chain gang. It has done up Mr. Snead so far as office is concerned, and will do up Mr. Pool on the 20th of August, and if kept up at the rate it is going it will do up the county in about six more years. Every man wants a good road by his house, but he wants somebody else to build it. Every man wants a new road by his house or an old settlement on a part of the public lands, and knows of roads being built in this county on purpose to go by a certain man's house whose farm is not worth the cost of the road, and whose taxes would not pay for the road in a thousand years. This is like "holding a \$100 funeral over a 50-cent nigger."

When I was a boy you had to take down your buggy umbrella along most roads in this county, and when you wanted to pass a fellow you said "Hay, Mister, I want to pass you, please," and he got in one ditch and you got in the other, and before you could both get out of the ditches you would have time to say "howdy" and sometimes ask how the "old woman" was, etc., and often you could have the pleasure of helping to "pull" your neighbor out of the ditch. These were the "good old times." Now some of these roads have been widened three or four times till a man with a derby hat can pass you almost anywhere, with a clear in his mouth, going at six or eight miles an hour and never speak—no, not even look at you. But you either pay the taxes or work the road just the same.

And now our friend from Newry (a good fellow, too), comes out with a new plan for good roads. Eight County Commissioners at a salary of about \$200 each, a total of \$1,600, and a clerk at \$3 per day, and all this mob with unlimited power to tax the "Great Scott!" and they would all want an "injin" and a road machine apiece, and a chain gang, too; well, if we had all this it would simply be farewell, old county, that's all.

The other evening I saw a policeman and the mayor of Seneca arrest three men who were carrying a chain gang and lock them up. I asked some one what it was for and was told that it was for doing nothing. Now, if the State will pass just such a law and arrest every fellow caught sitting around these country stores and towns doing nothing but talking about good roads and better roads, and put them to work on the roads, we will soon have the best roads in the world.

But, as we said in the outset, this road racket is chronic, and we will beg pardon and swear off. You can't pay your honest debts with good roads, and they will not feed the wife and babies. When I was a boy I used to work behind the wagon in public roads to pick up the ears of corn that the limbs would knock off. The boy of to-day don't have it to do. The line are gone, the corn is, too. Now, if you could see the poor horses in this county and see the Western corn that has been hauled away from the farm and sold for \$1.25 a bushel, then on time, you would agree with me that what we need above all things is corn—more corn and better corn; corn for home use and some left over for the chain gang. Then we won't have to feed them on \$6.00 flour. Let us get up a corn craze. I hope Tillman or some politician will see this when it's gone. Our roads are already so good that some of the milch cows have walked to town to pay off a lien for corn and tobacco. 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