The Keowee Courier.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

—BY—

JAYNES, SHELOR, SMITH & STECK.

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WALHALLA, S. C.:

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 21, 1903.

TRAGIC DEATH OF EDITOR GONZALES.

The death of Mr. N. G. Gonzales, Editor of The State, on Monday last, as a result of the pistol shot fired by James H. Tillman, Lieutenant Governor, has sent a thrill of horror, not only throughout our own Commonwealth, but throughout the whole country. The shameful cowardice of the act is astounding. Even among ruffians and cutthroats, who infest districts remote from civilization, foul assassination is contemned. But as if disgrace enough had not yet been heaped upon South Carolina by this dastard in high public place, he had to cap the climax by writing the seal of his infamy in the life-blood of the most brilliant and versatile editor in the State on the very portals of the capitol, as the last act of an infamous official tenure.

It may be that at times Editor Gonzales was over-zealous in exposing the criminal record of "Jim" Tillman as the highest officer, save one, in the State, and yet who can deny the truthfulness of the charges laid at his door? When a man offers himself for public office his character and personal fitness for the place constitute a proper, yea even, a necessary subject of inquiry.

Public office is a public trust and this trust should be administered by men of clean lives. A healthy public sentiment should demand this much at least. For the creation of such a sentiment Mr. Gonzales ever wielded a pen of trenchant power. It may not have always been politic to say some things in the way and manner he did, but of the rugged honesty and pure conscience of the writer there could be doubt. The conflict was irrepressible. And when the sinuous conduct and impure life of Jim Tillman became a matter of grave consideration for every patriotic South Carolinian, then it was, and not until then, that the search-light was turned on, and the dark spots revealed. None save the venal should wince. Such exposure is never a pleasant task. Sometimes it weighs on the heart of an honest editor so heavily that the weighty duty must be performed fearlessly, however disastrous the consequences to himself personally. Such a crisis is a testing time of constancy and fortitude. All honor to him who, then, with brave heart and true, places the public over and above his personal weal. No other lights are worthy to be kept burning on the altar of liberty.

The only alternative would be the qualing of a venal press before a venal official, the dashing to pieces of the palladium of liberty. May the day never come in the history of South Carolina journalism when the pen shall halt in the hand of an honest editor for fear of the pocket pistol. It may be a theme of high debate whether the pen is mightier than the sword when both are drawn in defense of liberty, right, truth and justice. But shall the pen be muzzled by the pistol? Then cease civic virtue and let us take up our abode among anarchists, libertines, gamblers, cutthroats, thugs and murderers. Shut up our court houses, law is only a stupendous, criminal farce; burn our printing offices, the press is only a sham and pretence, a deadly Upas, striking its poisonous fangs into the very heart of the body politic. No, we have not yet fallen into this low estate. There is still some verility. Editor Gonzales has not died in vain. His life has been a sacrifice to fidelity and high endeavor. He shall live on and on, notwithstanding the "deep damnation of his taking off." Cut down in the fearless discharge of duty, true to himself, his God and his country, his name will be emblazoned as the synonym of heroic fortitude worthy of the emulation of a virile press for all time. He is not dead. He cannot die. For his sudden taking off we mourn; thousands of his countrymen do likewise; but his sacrifice was not in vain; his memory is a precious heritage.

THE COWAN COMPETITIVE CORN.

Six weeks ago we reproduced an item from the Rock Hill Herald, which, among other things, mentioned an ear of corn grown by Mr. R. H. Cowan in his garden. This paragraph stated that the ear of corn was "nine inches long, having 18 rows and 1,044 grains." Now it just so happens that Oconee posseses among her citizens a gentleman by the name of R. H. Cowan, who, by the way, grows an ear or two of corn occasionally. Seeing the item concerning Rock Hill's R. H. Cowan and his corn, Mr. Cowan, of Oconee, thought he could show up a larger ear than his namesake, and last Friday he left at The Courier office an ear that is 8½ inches long, 9 inches in circumference, and has 1,227 grains. The 26-row ears, he says, are not at all unusual in his crop. This ear was taken from a quantity of corn raised on Oconee creek, ear after ear of which contains 26 rows, and not many of them contain less than 18—in fact, Mr. Cowan looks upon corn with less than 18 rows as in the "nubbin" class. If we could get these two R. H. Cowans interested in a real hot corn contest next fall, Oconee and York would be able to give the Western farmers a corn story that would make their ears tingle. The upper counties of South Carolina are hard to beat when it comes to growing big crops; and Oconee simply *can't* be beat.

THE FUNERAL OF MR. GONZALES.

Columbia, January 20.—(Special to The Keowee Courier.)—The funeral service of Editor N. G. Gonzales this afternoon was largely attended. Representatives from all parts of the State were present to pay the last sad tribute at the grave of the most prominent of South Carolina's editors. Practically every business house was closed, and the city is in mourning. Bishop Capers officiated, and the occasion was one of deep solemnity—a fitting tribute to the departed editor, who fell a victim of cowardice and a martyr in the cause of truth and honor.

R. T. Jaynes.

CAPT. L. M. GRIST DEAD.

It is with profound sorrow that we note the death of Capt. Lewis Mason Grist, which occurred at his home in Yorkville last Thursday morning at the age of 71. He was one of the proprietors of the Yorkville Enquirer, one of the best weekly papers in South Carolina, and the high toned, honest and honorable principles of his worthy paper are the result of the constant watchfulness and careful guiding of his steady hand. Capt. Grist was a valiant soldier in the Confederate service, and bore the scars of battle from the field of Manassas, after which time he was incapacitated for active service on the field, and remained in the conscript service until the close of the war. In the death of Capt. Grist an honest and honorable man has been called to his reward, and the State has lost one of her most upright citizens.

"If he wasn't armed," says James H. Tillman, "he ought to have been, after what he has said."

If James H. Tillman is not hanged he ought to be, after what he has done.

GREENWOOD now has three weekly newspapers. The latest, "News and Views," made its appearance on January 9th. It is a neat, newsy paper, and we are glad to welcome it among our exchanges.

"COWARD!" As the assassin's pistol hurled a bullet through the body of Editor Gonzales the wounded man, fearless to the last, summed up the whole life of his assailant in one word—COWARD—and hurled it in his face. Depraved and debauched, the Ex-Lieutenant Governor of South Carolina was guilty of almost every sin except murder, and to-day he stands as the cold-blooded murderer of a man who had a thousand virtues to his one.

Does it Pay to Buy Cheap.

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. You can get this reliable remedy at Stribling Drug Co., Seneca, and J. H. Darby, Walhalla.

THE NEWS FROM SENECA.

Seneca, January 20.—The tragic death of N. G. Gonzales, at Columbia yesterday, is greatly to be deplored. The interest felt for him, indexed by the prominence given to details of his illness, is universal, and his death, therefore, will be universally regretted.

Mrs. Ruskin Anderson's friends are glad to know that she is up again, after a painful illness from grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Stiles Hughs, of Richland, were visiting the family of Mr. John Anderson last Sabbath.

Mrs. W. P. Reed is still confined to her bed from a nervous attack, brought on by constant mental and physical fatigue during her sister's illness. Her friends hope for her early recovery.

Miss Bessie Wilson is at home again, after an absence of several weeks at Clinton, where she filled a relief position in Thornwell Orphanage. Her many friends in Seneca are delighted to have her home again.

Week of prayer services were held in the churches here alternately last week, but on account of the extreme cold weather the attendance was not as good as could be desired. The talks were interesting, showing thorough preparation, and were engaged in by pastors and members of the various churches.

Mrs. Henry F. Alexander has been confined to her home for some weeks on account of a stubborn attack of grip.

Miss Stella Fincannon is also battling with the arch fiend, la grippe, this week.

Miss Annie Reed, who has had charge of Mrs. Sligh's boarding house for some months, returned to her home in Walhalla last week. Her friends here, of whom she made many during her stay, regret that she has brought her sojourn among them to a close.

Joseph Shelor, who now holds a responsible railroad position at Anderson, spent last Sunday with his home folks here.

Miss Emma McNinch, from Donalds, arrived in Seneca on Sunday last and has charge of the school near Mr. M. L. Cox's, about a mile and a half from town. She is at present stopping at the New Keowee.

Mrs. S. K. Dendy has been quite unwell with a severe cold, contracted during her move to Seneca, but is improving and will soon be well again.

Mr. J. H. Adams is convalescent, after an illness from smallpox, which, it is supposed, he contracted during a recent visit to Atlanta. His and Mrs. Adams' friends sympathize greatly with them during Mr. Adams' tedious confinement and isolation from their friends, and they hope soon to see him out again. It is a source of much gratification that none of the other members of the family have been taken with the dread disease.

Miss Emma Stribling is able to be out again, to the great pleasure of many friends. She is unable yet to walk without the aid of crutches, but is able to attend church and Sunday school.

Communion services were held at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath. The pastor delivered a most appropriate and interesting sermon, choosing as his subject the miraculous feeding of the five thousand, as chronicled by St. John. The choir also rendered appropriate music, singing as voluntary "There is a Green Hill," and "For God so loved the World," as offeratory.

Miss Paris Dillard celebrated her ninth birthday yesterday by giving a most enjoyable afternoon party to a number of her little friends. Games were engaged in and delicious refreshments were served.

The colored Baptists at this place, having erected a neat and attractive house of worship, had the same dedicated on last Sabbath with appropriate exercises. Large congregations assembled at both morning and evening service, and the industry and perseverance of these humble servants cannot be too soundly commended.

Mrs. M. W. Coleman has placed a handsome monument at the grave of her late husband, M. W. Coleman, who was buried in the family plot at Mountain View cemetery here a little more than a year ago. The monument is sarcophagus in style and a massive and elegant structure.

Rev. Mr. Callender, of Greenville, who is supplying the Episcopal church at Walhalla, spent Monday in our town and was registered at the New Keowee.

Mr. W. L. Harbin is erecting a blacksmith shop of brick on his lot facing Walhalla street.

Vaccination is the order of the day now on account of the recent smallpox scare here. A large number have been vaccinated and the board of health have used every precaution to prevent a spread of the disease. Everybody you meet is carrying a tender arm and is evidently shy of a collision with his neighbor. The following, in view of above facts is tenderly re-dedicated to the reckless youth (or otherwise) of our town.

"Mary had a vaccine scab
Upon her snow white arm,
She warned her beau to this effect,
For fear he'd do it harm,
But when they came to part that night
She made a mighty grab,
And whispered: 'Hug me awful tight,
'And never mind the scab!' "

Considering the fearful state of the weather preceding and following last Sabbath, we are again forced to believe that the "winds are indeed tempered to the shorn lamb," Sunday itself being an ideal day for long drives!

M. V. S.

MURDERED BY TILLMAN.

WITHOUT A SECOND'S WARNING EDITOR N. G. GONZALES IS SHOT DOWN

By the Coward who for Two Years has Disgraced the Office of Lieutenant Governor. Unconscious for Hours Mr. Gonzales Succumbs and Passes Away in Peace.

Columbia, January 19.—N. G. Gonzales, editor of the Columbia State, who was shot down in the street by Lieutenant Governor James H. Tillman on last Thursday afternoon, died to-day at 1.10 o'clock, after heroic treatment on the part of eminent physicians to save his life.

Death came peacefully, in striking contrast to the stirring incidents which had always marked the career of the distinguished patient. Surrounded by his wife, two brothers and the devoted staff of his paper, the wounded man passed from life to death without a struggle, having been unconscious for hours.

Throughout the city thousands were waiting in breathless suspense for the announcement of the end. For hours crowds had pressed close to the bulletin boards and hundreds surged through the street leading in the direction of the dying man's home. About the house were many who eagerly questioned all who came from the bedside.

HEROIC TREATMENT USED.

Shortly after midnight the physicians in attendance announced alarming symptoms in the case of their patient. Mr. Gonzales was seized with violent nausea and nervousness, accompanied by pain and vomiting.

The bulletin was given out that unless instant relief was secured death was inevitable. The announcement came as a sudden shock to the city, encouraged in the early hours of the night by hopeful bulletins.

As the night wore on the patient's condition became desperate, and at 7 o'clock it was published from the bulletin board that all hope had been abandoned, and it was only a question of waiting for the end. The physicians continued their heroic work, however, and doubtless sustained life for several hours after the hand of death was already upon the patient's brow.

FAMILY IS SUMMONED.

It was reported at 11 o'clock that Mr. Gonzales was dying, and the immediate members of his family were summoned to the hospital.

All efforts attempted by the physicians to save his life proved futile, and Mr. Gonzales continued to grow weaker until ten minutes past one, when the physicians announced that death had come.

It is announced that his death was due to septic poisoning from the wound in the liver. After the last examination of the doctors at 11 o'clock, it was declared there were no hopes for Mr. Gonzales.

A solution of formaldehyde was injected at 10.30 as a last resort, but there was no improvement in his condition and as a last means to save his life, the physicians made an injection of one-fiftieth of a grain of formaline direct into his veins in the hope of preventing blood poisoning, but the operation also proved futile.

Mr. Gonzales was unconscious during the morning, and never rallied throughout the operation.

The body of Mr. Gonzales has been taken in charge by Coroner Green.

SORROW IS UNIVERSAL.

In the city and State there is universal sorrow, although the town is quiet, except for the great crowds around the bulletin boards discussing the details of the tragedy.

The Story of the Tragedy.

Columbia, Jannary 15.—It was just a few moments before 2 o'clock when the cry was passed along the streets that "Jim Tillman had shot N. G. Gonzales." It was a shocking and a startling announcement. It went like a thrill through all Columbia and there was a rush toward the scene of the tragedy to learn the facts and the condition of the distinguished editor. The office of The State is on the same block as the scene of the shooting and it took but a few moments for a great throng to assemble in front of the newspaper office.

TWO PISTOLS.

The excitement and the indignation on the streets was intense. Policeman Boland immediately after the shooting arrested Lieutenant Governor Tillman and took him to police headquarters, where he was relieved of two pistols—the one with which he shot Editor Gonzales and a second large revolver of 38 calibre. From the police station he was taken to the county jail.

There was no conflict, and the only attributed cause for the shooting by Lieutenant Governor Tillman is that during the recent primary election Editor Gonzales opposed Lieutenant Governor Tillman in his race for Governor and in that editorial opposition Editor Gonzales had been severe in his opposition.

THE PROBABLE CAUSE.

During the progress of that campaign Editor Gonzales in his fight to defeat Mr. Tillman had editorially called him a debauchee, "blackguard," and in fact denounced him as a "criminal candidate" and a proven "liar." It was this and other such editorial expressions, it is supposed, that goaded Mr. Tillman to the desperate deed of to-day. This was in August last, and since the first primary, August 26, 1902, Editor Gonzales has had nothing to say about Mr. Tillman except to comment on the result of the primary.

Editor Gonzales and Lieutenant Governor Tillman have passed each other in full view since the opening of the present session of the General Assembly on Tuesday, but there had been no encounter, no word passed, no nod or recognition of any kind, and to-day it came like a thunderclap out of a peaceful sky when the shot was fired. It was absolutely unexpected and all thought that whatever soreness there was as a result of the primary of last August had passed away, but it seems otherwise.

THE STORY.

As to the shooting that is a simple story. Lieutenant Governor Tillman met Mr. Gonzales on the street, drew his pistol and fired into him. There was no fuss or feathers, but when at close range Tillman opened fire, wiped his pistol on his coat sleeve, took aim as if to fire a second time, changed his mind and let his pistol fall to his side. Tillman was perfectly cool and collected, sober and unexcited to all appearances. Mr. Gonzales was unarmed. The shock from the magazine pistol paralyzed him, and as he saw the deadly weapon aimed at him, perhaps for a fatal bullet, he cried out: "Shoot again, you coward." Mr. Gonzales was in no way armed and had no pistol. If his life be spared, perhaps that expression which may have spared the second bullet was the magic of the occasion. Mr. Gonzales is a man of robust health, strong physique and active, all of which are in his favor.

As he fell against the nearby transfer station to steady himself Mr. Jas. Sims and Mr. Gamewell LaMotte came rushing up and gave Mr. Gonzales support, and helped him to the business office of the newspaper which Mr. Gonzales had labored so hard and so faithfully to establish and make a leading factor in the affairs of his State. There, with his head resting on a bundle of newspapers, he requested that his wife be sent for, and to stricken friends, most of whom were in tears, he told the story of the tragedy. Dr. B. W. Taylor, Dr. F. D. Kendall, Dr. Philpot and Dr. J. W. Babcock were soon at his side, and in a few moments there were half a dozen or more physicians doing all they could to save his life. It was promptly decided that the only hope was to perform an operation and get the true course of the bullet and try to repair the serious but then unkown damage.

TILLMAN SILENT.

Lieutenant Governor was asked for a statement, but said he had been advised by counsel to say absolutely nothing, and he followed their advice to the letter.

THE MEETING.

There appears to be no conflict of testimony as to the essential features of the tragedy. Mr. N. G. Gonzales was going home alone from his office to his lunch. To go home he had to go down Main street to Gervais and then turn east and go down that street. Mr. Gonzales was as usual walking.

Lieutenant Governor Tillman left the State House just after adjourning. He had presided at the Senate's session and remained around the Senate chamber for a while. As he came out of the State House he was accompanied by Senator Talbird, of Beaufort, and Senator Brown, of Darlington, and he was joined on his way up town by Congressman-elect Wyatt Aiken and former Representative Dominick.

The meeting was just at the turn of Main and Gervais streets, on the north side, just at the street car transfer station. There was no encounter, no fist fighting, no laying on of hands. Lieutenant Governor Tillman, the testimony now all seems to be, simply drew his revolver and fired into Editor Gonzales. Most of those who saw the affair say there was nothing said until after the shot. One of Lieutenant Governor Tillman's escorts says he thinks Mr. Tillman said, "I received your message," and then fired. He is not certain on this, but thinks so. The other escort of Mr. Tillman says he did not hear anything and did not see the affair, but thinks he would have heard any words, as he was in the very midst of the affair. Two or three others say they heard nothing until after the firing of the pistol.

MR. GONZALES' STATEMENT.

Mr. Gonzales himself gave a perfectly plain and explicit statement of the whole affair prior to being put under the anæsthetics, and he was very emphatic in saying that he had not sent any message to Lieutenant Governor Tillman at any time, and that Mr. Tillman said nothing until after he had fired, and then, after the shot, he said something about taking him (Gonzales) at his word. Mr. Gonzales took this to mean that Mr. Tillman told him that he was settling old issues face to face with him. Mr. Gonzales is certain that nothing was said until after the shot was fired. After the first shot Mr. Gonzales tottered to the transfer station, against which he leaned. Tillman was still pointing his pistol at him, whereupon Mr. Gonzales said: "Shoot again, you coward." Then Lieutenant Governor Tillman lowered his pistol and walked away.

THE WOUND.

There was only one shot fired and that entered the right side, between the eighth and ninth ribs, and passed through the fore part of the body, coming out just above the free border of the ribs. At first it was thought the bullet had gone through the body from the front to the back, but it did not, as it went through the fore part of the body, entering above the vest pocket on the right and coming out below and behind the vest pocket on the left side. The bullet was picked up on the pavement and it seems to be bright and new and in no way battered. It was a bullet from what is said to be a long range German magazine pistol.

AFTER THE SHOOTING.

Tillman, after the shooting, walked out into the middle of the street, where he was arrested and taken to the station house on Gervais street. He was met there by several of his friends, but said nothing. The police took from him the long range magazine pistol, which had one empty cartridge, and a large Colt's revolver.

Just as soon as Mr. Gonzales was taken into his office Dr. W. J. Murray arrived and made the wounded man comfortable. Dr. Griffith and Dr. Coward were the first to give medical assistance and gave an injection to relieve the intense pain. Gradually a pallor stole over the face of the stricken man, but he seemed anxious to talk and to give the story of the shooting. He answered all inquiries, and inquired particularly about the members of his devoted family, all of whom had, by this time, arrived.

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL.

Dr. B. W. Taylor, the eminent physician, was placed in charge, and it was promptly decided that an operation would have to be performed. Arrangements were made to take Mr. Gonzales to the Columbia Hospital. He stood the trip elegantly, and after being taken into the building his pulse registered 72, and at no time had it gone below 60.

It was exactly two hours after the shooting that Mr. Gonzales was placed on the operating table. The operation lasted about two hours. The patient bore the operation well.

A STATEMENT.

In a statement Mr. Gonzales made it plain that he sought no difficulty, that to avoid a collision with Mr. Tillman, who was walking with two Senators, he cut across the pavement and passed by without touching or speaking, and that Mr. Tillman pulled his pistol, or had it in his hand, and fired. Mr. Gonzales spoke to Tillman and told him "Shoot again, you coward." Mr. Gonzales said he saw Mr. Tillman two days before and Mr. Tillman saw him. As to sending any message to Mr. Tillman he said he had not done so, and that he was positive that Mr. Tillman fired before he said a word.

The most serious wound is the cutting of the transverse colon for about an inch and a half, almost severing the intestine. This and the three other wounds of the intestine were carefully sewed. After the operation the physicians reported that the patient stood the ordeal beautifully and that the operation was as successful as could be.

FROM EYE WITNESSES.

There is apparently no desire on the part of the eye witnesses to talk of the tragedy for publication. Senator George W. Brown, of Darlington, who was walking on the inside of the three and nearest to Mr. Gonzales said, strange as it may appear, he did not see the shooting and knew but little. Just at the time he had turned to the side to speak to a lady friend who was passing, and then, while turned he heard the pistol fire. His friend ran and he tried to stop and assist her. He heard no words and went off to calm his friend, who was much excited. He heard nothing pass between the two men, but did not see the affair, and of course Senator Brown is absolutely candid in his statement.

Senator Talbird, who was one of the party walking along, does not care to talk for publication and says he heard Mr. Tillman say, "I got your message," and that he thinks the shot was fired after he used the expression. Both Senator Brown and Senator Talbird said that they were so much surprised and amazed that they hardly realized what had happened, but there was no quarrel or fight.

Congressman-elect Wyatt Aiken, with Mr. Dominick, did not hear any words, and thinks he was near enough to have heard, while Mr. Dominick thinks they were a bit too far. Mr. Dominick thinks he and Mr. Aiken were as far as the Murray Drug Company, about half a block away.

Arledge Lyles, who attends to the fruit stand in the transfer station, was standing in the doorway and saw the tragedy. He saw what happened, but says he heard nothing. He seemed to be impressed with the long blue steel pistol. He does not think there was anything at all said prior to the shooting.

WHAT GOVERNOR M'SWEENEY SAYS.

Columbia, January 15.—Governor McSweeney was asked to-night for an expression as to the affair, and he said:

"It was a most deplorable affair, and that is all I can say about it just now, further than to say that the conduct of a State officer in carrying concealed weapons cannot be too severely condemned, for he is one whose sworn duty is to uphold law and defend the law in this respect as well as in others."

"The nicest and pleasantest medicine I have used for indigestion and constipation is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Melard F. Craig, of Middlegrove, N. Y. "They work like a charm and do not gripe or have any unpleasant effect." For sale by J. W. Bell, druggist.

At Cost!

$7,000 of Merchandise

—AT A—

SACRIFICE!

HAVING BOUGHT THE DOBBINS STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE AT OAKWAY, WE WILL

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

offer the same at the old stand

At Wholesale Prices.

The stock consists of

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats and Caps, Shoes, Hardware and Plows,

and such other goods as are usually kept in a first-class country store.

Come before the stock is too badly depleted, and GET BARGAINS.

Respectfully,

J. J. HALEY & CO.,

Oakway, S. C.

January 15th, 1903.

Heads Should Never Ache.

Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winnie, Va. She writes: "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cures headache, constipation, biliousness. 25c. at all druggists.

NEWRY, OCONEE CO.

WE HAVE BOUGHT OUR COTTON

4,300 BALES.

WE HAVE PAID YOU ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH. :: WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF NEW GOODS IN THE COUNTY TO BE SOLD FOR THE LEAST MONEY, CONSIDERING QUALITY. :: WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU CALL AND SEE US.

10 Cars of Meal, 10 Cars of Hulls 10

—HAVE JUST ARRIVED.—

We are Still Buying Corn, Peas and Cotton Seed.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

THE NEWRY STORE,

(ASHMEAD COURTENAY, Manager,)

THE COURTENAY MANUFACTURING CO., PROPRIETORS.

Beauty's Refuge.

The finer or more delicate your complexion, the more it will suffer from the weather for some months now. Just a little lack or a little excess of moisture in the atmosphere, and chapping will result.

Those who care little for beauty at least care for comfort, and there is comfort in a smooth, soft skin.

Almond Cream

Keeps the skin like velvet. It is as harmless as dew. I do not believe the skin can possibly chap where it is used properly, or stay chapped long after it is applied.

Price 25c.

LUNNEY, THE DRUGGIST,
SENECA, S. C.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

We have bought the stock of LOUIS BLOOM, proprietor of The Cash Bargain Store, at a very reduced rate. You know Bloom sold them to you "for less," and now we are in position to sell them cheaper than Bloom ever sold them. So that means that you can buy them at almost your own price.

HERE ARE THE PRICES:

Suits Bloom sold for $4.00, our price, . . $2.50
Suits Bloom sold for $6.00, our price, . . 3.50
Suits Bloom sold for $9.00, our price, . . 5.00
Suits Bloom sold for $12.50, our price, . . 7.50

We also have his stock of Shoes, Hats and Capes at very reduced rates, and we are willing to let you have them at the same reduced price.

Yours for bargains,

CARTER & CO., Walhalla S. C.

HUNTER, DENDY & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO

M. W. COLEMAN & CO.

WE MAKE OUR BEST BOW to the people of Oconee and adjoining Counties, as successors to the old and well-known firm of M. W. COLEMAN & CO., who have done business in your midst for over thirty years, and with whom we have been connected for twenty-five years.

We bespeak a liberal share of your patronage, and will spare no pains to keep the "Old Store" up to its former standard of high quality, and will bend every effort to improve the quality of merchandise carried by us, and will promise you the fairest and best service possible.

WATCH THIS SPACE FROM WEEK TO WEEK. WE ARE DETERMINED TO MAKE IT INTERESTING FOR YOU.

Hunter, Dendy & Co.,

Successors to M. W. Coleman & Co.

☞ P. S.—For the present we will continue to wind up the old Company's business. See to it that you have a Clear Receipt. It may be to your advantage.

CHARLESTON .. PRODUCE .. HOUSE,

J. H. Dingle and W. Carroll Bulman, Owners.

WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

468 King Street, Charleston, S. C.

SPECIALTIES:	W. Carroll Bulman, Manager.	CABBAGE,
APPLES,	We sell everything the farmer produces, and send bill of sale and check the same day sale is made.	ORANGES,
POTATOES,	References: Anniston National Bank, Anniston, Ala.; Bradstreet's Commercial Agency; Bank of Charleston.	POULTRY,
ONIONS.		EGGS.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

For a bad taste in the mouth take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price 25 cents. Warranted to cure. For sale by J. W. Bell, druggist.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell, to the highest bidder, at public auction, in front of Walhalla Court House door, on MONDAY, the 2d day of February, 1903, at 11 a. m., a lot of NOTES AND ACCOUNTS belonging to the personal estate of Wm. A. Lowery, deceased.

TERMS—Cash. R. T. JAYNES, Administrator.

January 16, 1903. 3-4

Notice to Administrators, Executors, Guardians And Trustees,

ALL Administrators, Executors, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified to make their Annual Returns to this office during the months of January and February, as required by law.

D. A. SMITH,
Judge of Probate for Oconee County, South Carolina.

January 26, 1903.

BANK STATEMENT.

Statement of the Condition of The Seneca Bank at the Close of Business on December 31st, 1902.

ASSETS.

Loans and discounts		$ 66,086 14
Bank building, vault and safe.		3,000 00
Due from banks		30,196 93
Cash on hand		12,987 28
Total		$112,270 35

LIABILITIES.

Stock	$ 20,400 00	
Deposits	82,191 07	
Undivided profits	9,679 28	$112,270 35

State of South Carolina, Oconee County.

Personally came J. W. Stribling, Cashier, before me and made oath that the above statement is correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

J. W. STRIBLING.

Sworn to before me this 2d day of January, 1903. F. S. HOLLEMAN, Notary Public, S. C.

Certified.

Signed: J. W. Stribling, R. M. Richardson, J. W. Shelor, } Directors.

CONTRACT FOR FERRYMAN.—The County Commissioners will let to the lowest responsible bidder, at their office, in Walhalla Court House, on Friday, February 6, 1903, at 11 o'clock a. m., the contract for ferryman at Maxwell's Ferry, on Seneca river, for the remainder of 1903. Sealed bids may be filed with either of the undersigned any time before day of letting. Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

D. F. McALISTER, Supervisor, West Union, S. C.
F. A. H. Schroder, Clerk of Board.

January 14, 1903. 2-3