

**COURT NOW IN SESSION.**

**Tuesday Being Legal Holiday Business was Somewhat Interrupted.**

Court convened here Monday, Judge J. W. Devore presiding, and Solicitor Boggs was at his accustomed post.

Following true bills were returned by the grand jury:

State vs. Logan Ramey, murder.

State vs. Alfred Williams, violation dispensary law.

State vs. B. P. Moore and Sloan Moore, assault and battery with intent to kill.

State vs. Bill Pickens, alias Wm. Pickens, larceny.

State vs. Wesley Holbrooks, obstructing road.

State vs. Josephine Price, keeping disorderly house.

State vs. Henrietta Boren, Dora Boren, Ora Boren, keeping disorderly house.

State vs. Anna Hughes and Florence Hughes, keeping disorderly house.

**Cases Disposed Of.**

W. D. Hopkins, bigamy. Convicted July term. Escaped. Sealed sentence left. Defendant recaptured. Sentence opened: Confinement on public works of Oconee county or in State penitentiary for term of three years.

The case of the State vs. Jahu L. Stanley, charged with murder, was begun Monday and taken up again yesterday morning by consent of the legal holiday rights being waived. The case went to the jury before noon, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter. Stanley was sentenced to two years on the public works of Oconee county or imprisonment in the State penitentiary. Attorney for Stanley gave notice of appeal to Supreme Court, and Stanley is now out on \$1,000 bond. Stanley is now making his home at Wellford.

On Monday, in the case of the State vs. H. Rudolph Rabens, argument was heard on rule to show cause why bond of defendant should not be estimated. Decision held over for the present.

The case of State vs. Priestley Henderson, assault and battery with intent to kill, was not proessed.

State vs. Bill Pickens, petit larceny. Plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of \$60 or be confined on the public works or in the State penitentiary for thirty days.

The Town of Walhalla vs. B. H. Picklesimer, transporting spirituous liquor. (Appeal from Mayor's Court.) Judgment and sentence confirmed.

State vs. John Mattison, violation of dispensary law. Tried at former term of court. Sealed sentence left. Defendant was captured at Royston, Ga., last week and returned to Oconee jail. Sentence not yet opened.

It is thought the grand jury will not make its final report before tomorrow afternoon.

It is probable that Court will be in session full two weeks, as it is the desire of Solicitor Boggs to clean up the docket before his successor takes charge.

**How to Get Strong.**

P. J. Daly, of 1247 W. Congress street, Chicago, tells of a way to become strong. He says: "My mother, who is old and was very feeble, is deriving so much benefit from Electric Bitters that I feel it's my duty to tell those who need a tonic and strengthening medicine about it. In my mother's case a marked gain in flesh has resulted, insomnia has been overcome, and she is steadily growing stronger." Electric Bitters quickly remedy stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at all druggists. 50c.

**Ramsay's Creek Items.**

Ramsay's Creek, Nov. 2.—Special: The health of our community is good at present.

Most people are finishing gathering their crops, and are already beginning to look forward with dreamy eyes to the coming of the Christmas holidays.

Rev. A. P. Marett preached to a large congregation at Pleasant Hill Sunday.

Miss Lona Gilstrap visited friends near Pleasant Hill Sunday.

J. C. Boggs and Charlie Addis, of near Poplar Springs, made a short visit here recently.

The voice of Master Owl rings throughout the forests these starry nights; the northwest wind is also blink; some of the boys call out their dogs for a hunt; the dogs strike the back track and begin to cough up dust; little fun and a dry journey homeward. We incline to believe that Mr. "Possum has moved" his headquarters up Safe Creek, where he will be less molested. W. I. D.

**Murder Mystery in Georgia.**

Pitts, Ga., Nov. 2.—Much mystery surrounds the death here of Pleas Hall, whose body was found early yesterday on the Seaboard Air Line tracks near the Gulf Line Junction, with the head completely severed, and with an ugly knife wound in his side. The general theory is that young Hall was stabbed and his body placed on the track with a view to making his death appear accidental. Young Hall was a son of Mrs. N. R. Hall of this place, and had been connected with the Gulf Line Railroad here.

**Stuck to His Answer.**

An old sea captain was visiting a certain exhibition, and was greatly interested in the mechanical section, where a fine array of steam whistles was on show.

"How far can that one be heard?" he asked, pointing to a huge buzzer.

The young man in attendance was only a deputy, but he promptly replied:

"Sixteen miles."

"Sixteen miles?" said the old salt, incredulously.

"When I say sixteen miles," elaborated the youth, "I mean eight miles this way and eight miles that way."

**NEWS NOTES FROM RICHLAND.**

**Farmers Filling Cotton Warehouse. Enjoyable Hallowe'en Party.**

Richland, Nov. 2.—Special: Events of general interest have been few, but none the less important for that, in our community this week.

We are glad to note that the farmers are fast filling the warehouse here with their cotton. It seems that they are determined to have a good price for what they produce—a thing which is but their due.

Marshall Jordan was the guest of Capt. G. W. Ballenger Sunday.

Tom Anderson spent Sunday at the home of S. N. Hughs.

Miss Pauline Hughs was at home Saturday and Sunday.

A number of our young people, in company with guests of the community from Anderson, attended the dance given in Walhalla last Friday evening. A very pleasant evening was spent.

W. H. Hughs, who has long been the postmaster here, was in Columbia this week attending the Postmasters' Association.

Marcus C. McDonald attended the State Fair and spent a very pleasant visit with his brother, Monroe R. McDonald, who is studying law at the South Carolina University.

The Richland school opened this morning with Prof. W. W. Kennedy as principal and Miss Hortense Jones as assistant. We are very hopeful of a successful school this term, as both teachers come highly recommended.

A congregational meeting Sunday of the Richland Presbyterian church failed to concur with the Walhalla church in the call to Mr. Bailey, of Timmonsville.

Miss Marion Coe entertained a house party during the past week. The guests present were: Misses Millwee Talbert, Nelle Guyton and Julia Burns, of Anderson; Chas. L. Verner, Jas. M. Hughs and Harry Hughs, of Richland. The party were delighted with the series of social functions which the hostess had so charmingly and deftly arranged for their entertainment. Perhaps the most pleasant event of the week-end was the Hallowe'en party given Saturday evening. A fairy approaching Miss Coe's home on Hallowe'en might have seen an occasional flash and glimmer of a dim and ghastly light, not unlike the sombre light seen at the close of a winter's evening among the dying embers of a witch's campfire in the dark recesses of a weird and desert forest. Approaching nearer and entering the front hall with silent tread, one felt himself in the very haunts of the witches, for on each side of the doors, and overhanging them from the interior of the hall, were masses of shrubs clothed in their autumnal foliage and arranged in such a manner as to produce the effect of a low-roofed cavern, grown about with a tangled mass of shrubbery. In the center of the hall, which appeared to be the rear of the cavern, were banked a mass of willowwitches, tangled with ferns and bog weeds, in the midst of which sat a huge jack-o'-lantern, glowing with all the fury of an angered ghost. A ghastly effect was produced by the glimmering rays of the blue from the lamp suspended above. The light of blue falling, now glimmeringly, now steadily, mingled with the unsteady rays of yellow from the jack-o'-lantern, and threw fantastic shadows of weird forms upon the walls—forms much like those which may be seen in the lonely haunts of the witches. The parlors on each side of the hall were decorated and strewn with leaves, producing an effect something like forest recesses, in which the witches played from their adjacent cavern, the hall. An enchanting effect was obtained by the rich glow from a log heap upon the hearth, with an occasional lantern or jack-o'-lantern placed in the rear of the room.

The guests were received by the hostess into the forest-like parlor and entertained for several hours with Hallowe'en games. Among others was the time-honored and infallible fortune telling game of diving into a tub of water for an apple with the initial of your future fate upon it. While all were yet interested in these games he door from the dining room swung open, admitting four little waiting maids, who served a very dainty and delectable salad course. Afterwards the party sat about the fires and toasted marshmallows, while each guest in turn related a blood-curdling ghost story. The listeners were still shivering from their flight through the weird land of the spirits when the waiting maids again appeared, bearing plates of most delicious fruits.

As the closing hours of the evening were drawing near, nuts, containing each a slip of paper with the fortune of some guest written upon it, were passed. When each had learned his fate he was invited to jump over four lighted candles to see how long it should be till his fortune would come to pass. The number of candles blown out by the jumps marked the number of years. Hark! At first soft and low, now long, weird and wailing, the notes of The Witches' Song come floating from the front parlor. The witches are charmed to their lonely haunts—the ghosts depart as silently as spirits. Publius.

**Sick Headache.**

This distressing disease results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Get a free sample at the drug stores of Dr. J. W. Bell, Walhalla, and W. J. Lunney, Seneca, and try it.

**Unclaimed Letters.**

Following is a list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Walhalla post office for the week ending November 2, 1908:

Bailey, Charlie.

Dodgens, P. M.

Fowler, Harriet.

Galloway, Burton.

Orr, F. C.

Phillips, Lon.

Settles, G. W. (2)

Persons calling for the above will please say they were advertised.

J. M. Merrick, P. M.

**POOR FARM AND LONG CREEK.**

**Gleanings for The Courier, Gathered Along the Road.**

In company with the County Supervisor, D. F. McAllister, I left Walhalla on October 19 for Long Creek. Our first stop was at the county farm, or poor house as some call it. We arrived at that point at high noon. This was our first trip to the county farm. W. R. Cobb is the manager of the farm, and he is the right man in the right place. After a refreshing rest and a good dinner for both man and beast our host, Mr. Cobb, showed us around the buildings, etc. Under his and the supervisor's management this farm has been put in a high state of cultivation. It contains 269 acres, 130 acres in cultivation. The farm is self-sustaining, with a surplus. One thousand bushels of corn, fifteen thousand bundles of good fodder, counted and packed, are in barn this season; also a lot of hay; between fifteen and twenty bales of cotton, besides a lot of patches of caln, potatoes, peas, etc. There are 100,000 feet of lumber stacked for building houses. There are sixteen head of fine mules, seven head of cattle, nine head of fat hogs, with six for another year; two splendid barns with stables attached; water tank with a capacity of one thousand gallons. In case of fire the water supply will be sufficient.

There are thirteen souls at this place dependent upon the county for a support, and we noticed with pleasure that Mr. Cooks looks well after their comfort in more ways than one. Everything is cooked and served at the kitchen.

We noticed two old Confederate soldiers there. One of them, Mr. Watkins, told me that he was with Longstreet on the Rappahannock, Chickamauga, Knoxville, The Wilderness and Cold Harbor. These were bloody places. We were there. While these people get plenty to eat, yet it would be so nice if the good ladies in the county would take it by reliefs and visit these poor old people and take them a surprise, something nice to eat, a bouquet of flowers, and handkerchiefs, etc. It would bring joy and comfort to their hearts, and sunshine in their homes, and they would feel that they were not dead to the outside world. And more than that, you would feel good over it because Jesus will approve the act, for he says, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

At 2 o'clock we pulled out for Long Creek. We made our next stop for the night at the home of Mart Phillips, near Holly Springs. Mr. Phillips runs an extensive supply business. He and his good wife are big-hearted, generous and kind. They make one feel at home while there. When we asked what our bill was, they said, "Nothing; come again."

Next morning at 8 o'clock we hit the pike for that noted Long Creek and the regions beyond. Here we struck the foothills of the Blue Ridge mountains. The Psalmist says the high hills are a refuge for the wild goats and the rocks for the conies." Surely this is their habitation, for we found both the high hills and the rocks.

It seems that the forests up and down these mountain gorges never could have been more beautiful than now. They are throwing aside their green mantle, and putting on their robe of many colors—gold, russet, brown, red and green. The ground is almost covered with nuts and acorns, and no rooters running out to get this mast. Apples have all been housed, and the crop, we are told, was abundant.

The people, both old and young, enjoy life in the mountains, along hills and gorges, where the Red Man of the forest used to hunt, fish and frolic, and with his keen eye and swift arrow would bring down the roebuck and the deer.

But we must say something about the good mountain road. For about thirteen miles the grades have been lowered, and this work in particular is in fine condition—so much easier for both man and beast to travel. The supervisor-elect will find easy sailing in keeping it up in the future.

More anon. J. Russell Wright.

**Contributions by Counties.**

The following table shows contributions by counties to the National Democratic campaign fund. The figures represent the amount received to October 31, 1908:

County.	Amount
Abbeville	\$ 206 22
Aiken	87 50
Anderson	217 60
Bamberg	56 35
Barnwell	141 76
Beaufort	73 50
Berkeley	46 30
Charleston	317 47
Calhoun	206 52
Cherokee	109 52
Chester	185 43
Chesterfield	171 07
Clarendon	191 99
Colleton	29 93
Darlington	265 00
Dorchester	22 72
Edgefield	156 17
Fairfield	131 51
Florence	122 75
Georgetown	29 50
Greenville	447 75
Greenwood	271 68
Hampton	22 40
Horry	109 75
Kershaw	136 51
Lancaster	141 71
Laurens	262 88
Lee	105 00
Lexington	175 30
Marion	243 14
Marlboro	202 10
Oconee	93 25
Orangeburg	467 60
Pickens	120 53
Richland	1095 36
Saluda	105 01
Spartanburg	69 35
Sumter	168 60
Williamsburg	75 70
York	225 49
Contributed by parties without the State	22 85
State Democratic Executive Committee	100 00

# TON FOR TON

2,000 pounds of Cotton Seed will buy from us 2,000 pounds of 8.75—2-2—Standard Guano. We will exchange ton for ton.

Improve your land by exchanging Seed for Meal and Hulls to feed to cattle.

2,000 pounds of Seed will buy 2,800 pounds of Hulls and 700 pounds of Meal.

This is 1,500 pounds more Feed Stuff than you bring us and is a proportion of 4 to 1. This exchange is based on the present prices of Seed, Meal and Hulls.

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## Do You Want High Prices for Cotton Seed?

The South (the Farmers) must use the products of Seed: Cooking Oil to cook with and to use on your table for Salad Oils; Cotton Seed Meal for Cows, Horses and Hogs, and Hulls for Cattle.

Do not have Red Apples to sell when you will not eat them yourselves. Cooking Oil is the cheapest meat and lard you can raise.

You will find Cooking Oil for sale at J. G. BREAZEALE'S, J. & J. S. CARTER'S, W. C. PEDEN'S and MITCHELL & REEDER'S, Westminster, S. C.

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## WESTMINSTER OIL & FERTILIZER COMPANY,

WESTMINSTER, S. C.

**DIED FROM MAD DOG'S BITE.**

**Suffered Agonies for Hours—Had to Be Strapped to His Bed.**

Eleberton, Ga., Oct. 31.—Matthew Berman, the merchant who was bitten by a mad dog on the night of October 1, died last night at 11 o'clock, after an illness of two days from hydrophobia.

Mr. Berman did not become violent until yesterday afternoon before his death. One great fear in his lucid moments seemed to be that he would injure somebody. About 6 o'clock he broke loose from his attendants and jumped through a window. He was brought back to the house, but later broke away again, and running to the bath room drank water as if he could never get enough. He seemed to be burning up with thirst. Later last night he asked that he be strapped to his bed, and this request was complied with.

Just before he died, after one of his paroxysms, he asked everybody to leave the room. Though strapped to the bed his fear that he would injure some one was so great that he wanted to be alone. It was soon after this, while alone, that he died.

**A Paying Investment.**

John White, of 38 Highland avenue, Houlton, Maine, says: "Have been troubled with a cough every winter and spring. Last winter I tried many advertised remedies, but the cough continued until I bought a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery; before that was half gone the cough was all gone. This winter the same happy result has followed; a few doses once more banished the annual cough. I am now convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best of all cough and lung remedies." Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

**Little River Letter.**

Little River, Nov. 3.—Special: The toot of the huntsman's horn can be heard far and near after the opossum and the raccoon.

James Nichols had the misfortune to lose a valuable milch cow last week.

Mrs. Tolvin Alexander, who has been sick for the past two weeks, is still very sick. Her many friends hope to see her well again soon.

Rev. R. R. Doyle preached a very impressive sermon at Whitmire's on the first Sunday.

I. S. Alexander, L. C. Lusk, J. B. Burgess, Jr., W. M. Perry are attending court this week.

Archie McCall, the 12-year-old step-son of J. C. Alexander, died on October 29th from relapse of scarlet fever. He was buried the day following at the family burying ground. The family have the sympathy of many friends in this section in their hour of sorrow. They have another child that is very sick with the same disease.

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

**New Shoes at lower prices.**

**Scale Beams and Steelyards to weigh the Cotton.**

**Home-made Baskets.**

**Fall Goods coming in. Call and see them and hear our prices.**

**We appreciate your trade.**

**J. W. BYRD, SENECA, SO. CAROLINA.**

## Cloaks! Cloaks!

The best and cheapest line I have ever handled. Don't miss seeing them if you want a bargain.

CROSSETT SHOES for men still make life's walk easy. I have them.

GODMAN'S SHOES for ladies and children—none better. I have them also.

DRESS GOODS—full line—prettiest patterns. Prices right.

NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, RUGS—almost anything kept in a first-class Dry Goods Store.

**M. S. STRIBLING,**  
WESTMINSTER, S. C.

**Box Party at Picket Post.**

The ladies of Pleasant Ridge Baptist church will give a box party at Picket Post school house on November 14th. The proceeds will be used on the church. The public is cordially invited to come and take part in the sale.

M. G. Holland.

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**DR. H. C. SMATHERS,**  
DENTIST,  
(Located over Westminster Bank Building.)

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 p. m. to 6 p. m. 11-4-8-3m

**NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT AND DISCHARGE.**—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will make application to D. A. Smith, Judge of Probate for Oconee county, in the State of South Carolina, at his office at Walhalla Court House, on Saturday, November 28, 1908, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as said application can be heard, for leave to make final settlement of the Estate of D. C. Alexander, deceased, and obtain final discharge as Administrator of said estate.

ELISHA ALEXANDER,  
Qualified Administrator.

November 4, 1908. 45-48

**SAY, OLD HOSS!**

What kind of STOCK FOOD do you eat?

**GET YOUR BOSS**

To buy Stonecypher's; it can't be beat.

STONECYPHER DRUG COMPANY,  
Westminster, S. C.

November 4, 1908. 45-48\* 11-4-8-4m