

LOVE OF THE OLD AND NEW.

Interesting Letter Written by Judge William Doyle.

The following letter, written by Judge William Doyle, who recently visited in Oconee, just prior to his return to his Texas home, will prove of interest to his many friends of the olden days and to those younger ones whose good fortune it was to meet him during his short stay among the people of his old home. The letter was handed to us by Capt. S. K. Dendy. Judge Doyle is now residing at Mexia, Texas. He has for some time held with honor to himself and to his adopted and native States a seat on the bench in the courts of Texas:

Judge Doyle's Letter.

After an absence of forty-three years as a citizen I have returned to the scenes of my childhood, breathing the poetic prayer of—

"Backward, turn backward, oh Time, in your flight,
And make me a child again just for the night."

And I can now close my eyes in meditation and see and hear, as it were, as I saw and heard a half century ago. I can see the fishing holes in Toxaway, in Chauga, in Conneross and in Richland, and the swimming holes in the limpid Tugaloo; where the Red man of the forest—who, in his childlike simplicity could see his god in the clouds and hear him in the winds—once bathed and viewed his many form. I can see the negroes, the happy wards of the best civilization this world ever saw, as they start out at early morning to their daily toil and hear the loud echoes of their field songs; I can see the happy, light-hearted children as they go to their wonted play, while all about the house is order and business; I can see those field hands enjoying their rest, giving sista in the dense shade of the spreading oaks after a hearty meal at the noontide. The evening shades announce their return, and the distant lowing of the cows declare their coming as they lazily step to the tintinnabulations of the long-used bell. The chores about the house and lot are soon done, and after supper I can hear the old plantation songs at the negro cabins, accompanied by the loud "plunk, plunk" of the banjo and the sweet notes of the fiddle, answered by the shrill, familiar peals of the whippoorwill and harsh, lugubrious song of the screech owl, whose soft plumage is fanned by the gentle zephyrs as he perches on a swaying limb in the pale moonbeams' mystic light. And during the presentation of this wonderful medley I can see the old black mammy preparing the little tots for bed as they nod and bend to the lovely thoughts of

"Come, sister, come, and kiss me good-night;

I my evening prayers have said;
I'm tired now, and sleepy, too—
Come, put me in my little bed."

And ere they can complete the little "Now I lay me down to sleep," laden with the leaden chains of Morpheus, they pass to the regions of Dreamland's blissful repose, and to them the world, with all its childish hopes and joys, is as silent as the dead—as dark as if God never had said "Let there be light."

At Oconee Station, on the eastern slope of the Blue Ridge mountains, where the first rays of the morning sun kiss in beauty the towering oaks on the mountain tops, I first saw the light of this old world; and having been raised up as strictly an old school Presbyterian as Paul was a Pharisee, perhaps my first religious duty was to learn that same little "Now I lay me down to sleep," and later on "Our Father which art in heaven"—while the day, perhaps, had been spent with my twin mate at Old Pickens Court House catching Mr. Harris' ducks and throwing them in an old abandoned well, whose old oaken bucket had long been gone—ah, how plainly I can now hear their distressing cries and the peculiar whir of their wings, growing weaker and weaker as they descend in the darkness to the water some sixty or seventy feet below.

From Pickens Court House I went to Fort Madison, where I roamed in freedom over hill and dale for six or seven years; then two years on the plains of Bounty Land, where the love of friendships were formed, a few of which last to this good day; thence I returned to the beautiful vale of the Tugaloo, where I remained till called to arms in 1864. As a soldier in that immortal army commanded by a man named Lee I did my duty as best I could, suffering six long months all the horrors of a Northern dungeon. For having been a soldier in that mighty army I have no regrets to suffer of apologies to offer. The memories of the "Lost Cause" are sweetly dear to me. And I have tried to teach my children to understand and love that cause, and to continue to teach them that lesson shall be my theme while I live, and I would to God that angels make it my requiem when I lay me down to die. And I tell my children also that when they have raised a stone to mark my resting place, where I am to await the resurrection morning, and they have inscribed on it what may be pleasing to them, that they have inscribed thereon in plain, lasting letters this legend: "He was a Confederate soldier." For I am persuaded that when all the men of all the ages who have been soldiers—the Jew and the Assyrian, the Greek and the Spartan, the Roman and the Carthaginian, the Spaniard and the Moor, the Briton and the American, and the Confederate and the Federal—shall meet on one common level before the great tribunal bar of God where the history of their deeds and the causes for which they fought is revealed in the light of God's eternal truth and justice, we will hear the glorious plaudit resounding throughout all eternity's infinity, "Let them come up highest; they were Confederate soldiers."

In my far-away Texas home I have lived an honest and peaceful life. I know all the people around me from a few months of age to that of ninety-four years. I enjoy their confidence and esteem, and they have accorded me places of honor and trust. Here, if I eliminate Aunt Liz

LAYMEN'S MEETINGS.

Committee Has Arranged Itinerary and Named Speakers.

Pursuant to the resolution of the Beavordam Baptist Association the committee on laymen's work has arranged the following schedule of meetings and speakers. The churches are requested to arrange for singing and the program for the day's service.

First Sunday—October 2.
Beavordam—P. P. Sullivan and F. M. Cary.
Bethlehem—J. W. Shelor and R. W. Grubbs.
Bethel—J. G. Huff and K. W. Marett.
Chauga—W. M. Lemmons and J. B. Harris.
Cheswell—W. N. Bruce and W. S. Prichard.
Clearmont—T. D. Marett and C. R. D. Burns.
Conneross—M. A. Wood and T. M. Elrod.

Second Sunday—October 9.
Corinth—E. P. Wood and J. G. Huff.
Double Springs (A)—J. R. Bruce and J. B. Harris.
Double Springs (O)—F. M. Cary and J. R. Earle.
Damascus—W. M. Lemmons, W. S. Prichard.
Fani's Grove—T. M. Cheek and M. A. Wood.
First Westminster—T. M. Elrod and W. N. Bruce.

Third Sunday—October 16.
Hepstbah—F. M. Cary and J. B. Harris.
Cross Roads (2)—W. S. Prichard and W. M. Brown.
Rocky Fork—P. P. Sullivan and J. R. Earle.
Hopewell—C. R. D. Burns and T. M. Elrod.
Jordania—W. M. Lemmons and M. A. Wood.

Fourth Sunday—October 23.
Madison—K. W. Marett and F. M. Cary.
Mount Tabor (A)—J. G. Huff and J. R. Bruce.
Mount Tabor (O)—J. B. Harris and W. S. Prichard.
Newry—M. A. Wood and T. M. Cheek.
New Hope—J. W. Shelor and J. C. Shockley.

First Sunday—November 6.
Pleasant Hill—J. W. Shelor and W. M. Lemmons.
Pleasant Grove—J. B. Harris and K. W. Marett.
Poplar Springs—E. P. Wood and W. N. Bruce.
Cross Roads (1)—F. M. Cary and J. G. Huff.

Second Sunday—November 13.
Old Liberty—W. S. Prichard and J. R. Earle.
Rock Hill—A. Bearden and W. N. Bruce.
Third Sunday—November 20.
Long Creek—P. P. Sullivan and W. M. Lemmons.
Pleasant Ridge—R. W. Grubbs and T. M. Elrod.
Return—J. B. Harris and M. A. Wood.

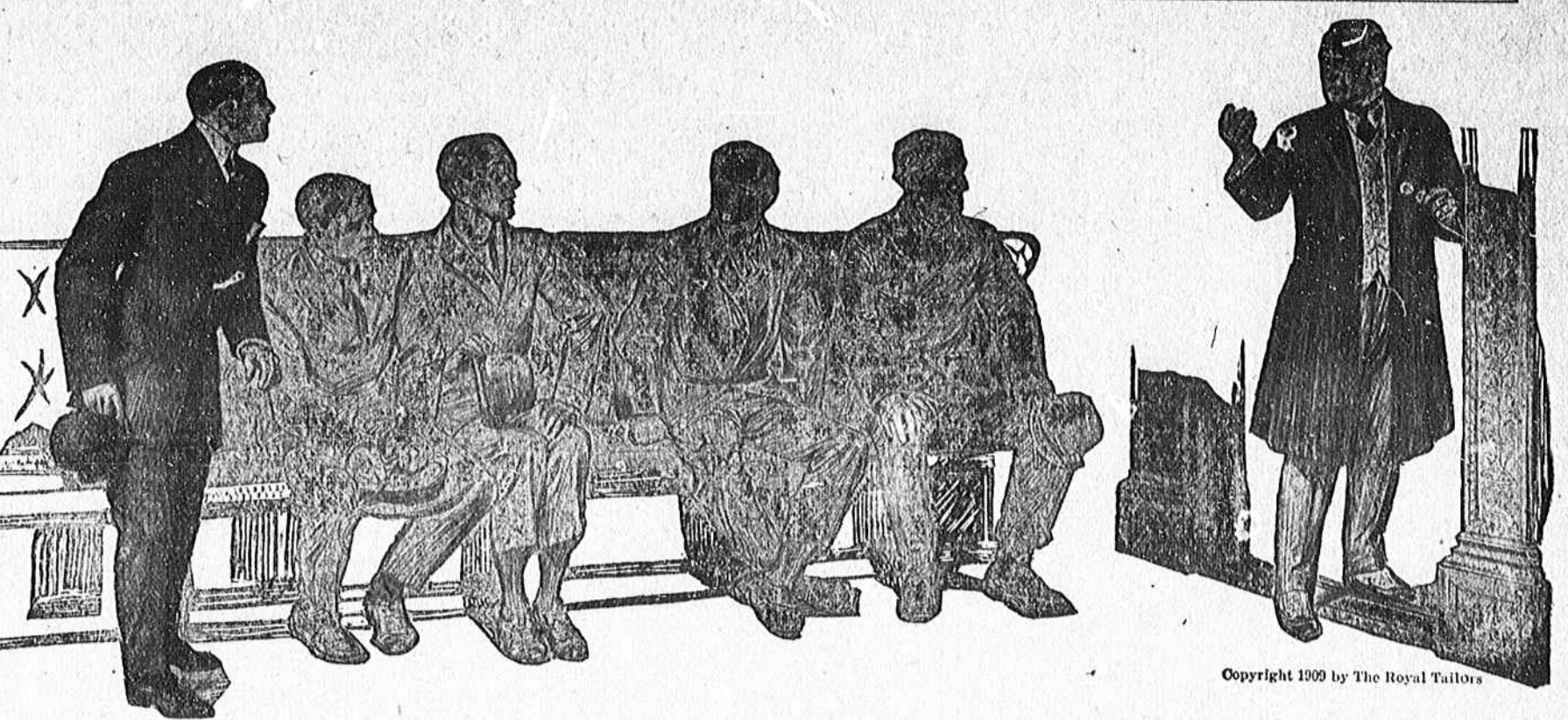
Fourth Sunday—November 27.
Rocky Knoll—W. M. Brown and G. L. Abbott.
Shiloh (O)—F. M. Cary and M. A. Wood.
South Union—J. A. Durham and J. R. Earle.
Wolf Stake—J. G. Huff and J. W. Shelor.

On every occasion the song service should begin promptly at 10:30 and the speaking not later than 11.
J. R. Earle,
J. G. Huff,
W. N. Bruce, Committee.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Sold by Seneca Pharmacy; L. C. Martin, Clemson College.

Hughes, and Aunt Em Stribling, Uncles Marsh and Sam Dendy, Cousins Julia Doyle Shanklin, Cooter and Jasper Doyle and Wilborn Abbott, my old friends J. D. Verner, John D. Perry, Tom Handy and Dave Stribling and my sister, Mrs. Alexander, I would be a stranger within your gates—in a sense a Rip VanWinkle.

Your complexion as well as your temper is rendered miserable by a disordered liver. By taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets you can improve both. Sold by Dr. J. W. Bell, Walhalla; Charles W. Wickliffe, West Union.



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The Tailor Dressed Man Gets In!

We are not content to sit idly by and let any man suffer the humiliation of poorly fitting clothes because he does not know The Royal Tailors' System. That is the purpose of this big advertisement. To let every last clothes wearer in this town know that now he can have his clothes made to his own order at a price he can afford. That there is a master measure-taker here at this store waiting to take his measure and a Royal craftsman in Chicago or New York waiting to tailor his cloth over those measures in the latest styles.

Deep down in your heart, you have always coveted tailor-made clothes—every man has. Some men may have smothered pride and accepted a factory made substitute because of fancied economy. But the envy of the man with a good tailor lies inrooled in every untailored clothes wearer.

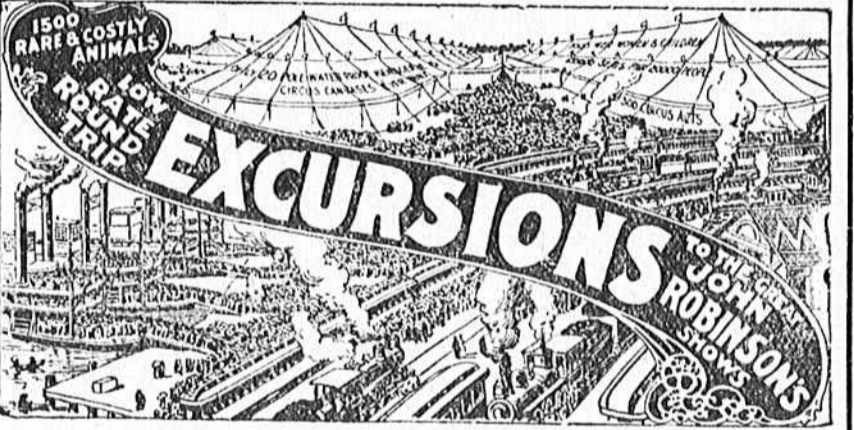
That envy need no longer remain ungratified in you. Here is a tailoring service, that because of its enormous output, its national field, is bringing the best hand-tailoring within the purse reach of all.

We have 500 beautiful Fall and Winter Woolens ready to show you. Call and see them to-day.

MOSS & ANSEL, DEALERS IN ROYAL TAILORING, Walhalla, So. Ca.

John Robinson's 10 BIG SHOWS

SENECA THURSDAY, SEPT. 29th.



America's Oldest, Richest Circus! A modernized, stupendous realization of all that is great in the Circus World. Four rings, three combined Menageries, Hippodrome and Great Wild West, all United in One Greatest Show on Earth.

1,000 Men and Women. 400 Horses.
ENORMOUS ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBIT.

30 MALE AND FEMALE RIDERS and Every One a Star. 30

6---Great Aerial Thrillers---6

COMPLETE WILD WEST

50 Cowboys, 50 Cowgirls, 50 Real Blanket Indians, Mexican Horsemen, Vaqueros, Russian Cossacks and Japanese Scouts, Sing-lesse Dancers and Magicians. Company of U. S. Cavalry, in all kinds of Fancy Drills.

WARREN TRAVIS STRONGEST MAN LIVING

Lowanda's Eight Brazilian Riders THE WORLD'S GREATEST HORSEMEN.

50 CLOWNS! 100 FEATURE ACTS!

100--Acrobats and Gymnasts--100

3 Famous Herds of Performing Elephants 3 INCLUDING ROBINSON'S WONDERFUL COMEDY FOUR.

Grand Camp of the Nations

AN entirely new and unique feature, comprising hundreds of strange people from the dark corners of the Earth.

\$500,000 Free Street Parade

Two performances daily. Doors open at 1.00 and 7.00 P. M. The only big show not in the circus trust, consequently there will be no advance in prices for seats or otherwise.

The Lash of a Fiend
would have been about as welcome to A. Cooper, of Oswego, N. Y., as a merciless lung-racking cough that defied all remedies for years. "It was most troublesome at night," he writes, "nothing helped me till I used Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me completely. I never cough at night now." Millions know its matchless merit for stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, sore lungs, la grippe, asthma, hemorrhage, croup, whooping cough, or hay fever. It relieves quickly and never fails to satisfy. A trial convinces. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free. It is positively guaranteed by all druggists.

All-Day Singing at Cross Roads.
There will be an all-day singing at Cross Roads church (Tokeena) on the first Sunday in October. All neighboring churches and Sunday schools and all singers are invited to come and bring their song books and well-filled baskets. We will have some fine singers with us and a delightful day is expected.

Don't waste your money buying plasters when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment for 25c. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to any plaster for lame back, pains in the side and chest, and much cheaper. Sold by Dr. J. W. Bell, Walhalla; C. W. Wickliffe, West Union.

W. P. Nimmons, Seneca, S. C.,

Is making specially low prices for the next 30 days on the following merchandise:

- Cane Mills, Evaporators, Furnaces.
- Buggies, Harness and Surreys.
- One car Mitchell Wagons.
- One car Iron King Stoves.
- Two cars Sash, Doors and Blinds.
- I can save you 10 to 20 per cent on Doors and Sash below manufacturers' prices, as these goods were bought before the advance.

Clothing, Dress Goods.

We are now receiving a big lot of brand new Clothing---newest and latest patterns and styles for Fall and Winter.
A full and complete stock of Dress Goods, Shoes, Hats and Caps.

Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

A full and complete stock Tinware, Hardware, Paints, and Oils. Lime and Cement.
Dynamite at lowest prices.
Do not fail to examine our stock and get our prices on what you may need.
We will sell you better goods for less money.
We pay the highest market price for Cotton and Cotton Seed.

W. P. NIMMONS, SENECA, SO. CA.

It isn't even difficult to convince some married men that it is better to have loved and lost than to have loved and won.

Tonic or Stimulant?

There is an immense difference between a tonic and a stimulant. Up one day, way back the next; that's a stimulant. Steady progress day by day toward perfect health; that's a tonic. Sarsaparilla is a tonic, a strong tonic. The only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Do not stimulate unless your doctor says so. He knows. Ask him. Do as he says. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation is the one great cause of sick-headache, biliousness, indigestion, bad breath, debility, nervousness. Has your doctor ever recommended Ayer's Pills to you?