The Camden Chronicle

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

—BY—

W. L. McDOWELL.

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Communications will be published when of interest to the general public and not of a defamatory nature. No responsibility will be assumed for the views of correspondents.

Rates for coutract advertising will be announced upon application at the office.

Remittances by checks, drafts and postal money orders should be made payable to W. L. McDOWELL.

Camden, S. C.

The attention of the Democratic voters of Camden is called to the notice elsewhere in this issue of Dr A. A. Moore calling for a meeting to be held at the Opera House on next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock

The locomotive is a good simile by which to illustrate the power of the press. It can carry mighty burdens; it can distance the fleetest bird: when it is pushed across continents, it changes the channels of trade and makes new stations for commerce; when it is driven into the wilderness, savage beasts and savage men alike retire before it, and civilization, with unsoiled sandals, follows in its trail.—Ex.

The Camden Chronicle wants to know whether justice has been done to Mr. Boykin, one of the two members of the state board of control against whom no charges have been made. Our contemporary might inquire also whether justice has been done to the other fellows.—Chester Lantern.

No. If justice had been done the other fellows at least one of them might now be serving a sentence for the State, but as matters now stand Messrs. Boykin and Williams suffer for the misdoings of Haselden. That's exactly where the trouble lies—the just are being punished for the unjust.

Sure.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature to impose a penalty on railroads for failure to post schedules according to law. We do not know exactly what the law is, but railroads should be forced, when trains are late, to post the extent of the lateness every time, and they should not be allowed to say an hour or two hours late when they are four or five hours late. They know where trains are all along, and there is no excuse for this misrepresentation. If trains lose more time after posting, then the bulletin should be changed. Even local agents are often kept in ignorance of a train's whereabouts, or else they are not allowed to tell.—Chester Lantern.

Something Should be Done About It.

Twice has the grand jury of this county called the attention of the Court to the fact that Mr. A. D. Kennedy is the only man in the county selling pistol cartridges who has paid the license for doing so. This condition of affairs is wrong *utterly*, and something should be done about it. The parties violating the law should be prosecuted or else Mr. Kennedy's tax money should be returned to him. It is not only unfair but ridiculous that Mr. Kennedy should be taxed for a priviledge that others (as inferred by the presentment of the grand jury) enjoy without paying for it. The claim that rifle and not pistol cartridges are being sold, we think, is rather weak, and the matter should be fully investigated.

Eight Cents Cotton.

Eight cents cotton! We hoped it would come before Christmas, but the English spinners let Neill fool them longer than we thought he could. Now it has come at last.

Good people out on the farms, do have some foresight. We have figured out to you in plain figures that a nine million bale crop—450 pounds to the bale—will pay you three hundred and twenty four million dollars (324,000,000) at 8 cents while a twelve million bale crop at 5 cents will pay you two hundred and seventy millions (270,000,000.) You will clear the difference—fifty-four million dollars—by keeping the crop at nine millions. The Almighty helped you this season by cutting down the yield. Now help yourselves by keeping it down.

If you will reduce the acreage but intensively so as to increase the yield to the acre you will all be in pocket.

a fair way to get rich, for the stock will be low and another nine million crop will put prices to nine or ten cents.—Greenville News.

WILLIAM TRUESDEL HANGED.

Had to be Carried to the Trap.

The Negro Murderer's Nerve Had Entirely Deserted Him, and His Execution Was a Horrid Spectacle—When Asked if He Had Anything to Say, Truesdel Made No Answer—Before Leaving His Cell, However, He Repeatedly Protested His Innocence—A Curious Crowd Witnessed the Execution—The Crime—The Last Letter of Truesdel.

Owing to the lateness of the hour we got in last week only a short notice of the execution in Charlotte, N. C., of Wm. Truesdel, a colored man who formerly lived here. The following account of the hanging is taken from the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer of last Friday.

William Truesdel was hanged yesterday morning at 10:57.

The last hours of the murderer were lacking in any particular incident. For three days before his death he had been thoroughly overwhelmed by the realization of the certainty and nearness of his execution. This had convulsed him with fear almost. In waking or sleeping he muttered incoherently if in a half comatose state, or else he paced in a frenzied, desperate way. If his character had been of a more pronounced type one would say that all manhood had gone out of him. All hope that he had conceived held him abject in close grip.

Early yesterday morning the jailer entered his cell and gave him a good breakfast, a necessary matter, though curiously ironical in its suggestion. He ate but little. Beyond a continued declaration of his innocence, he said nothing.

Only once did he arouse himself to a sensible show of interest. He asked if his letter to The Observer, stating that his life had been sworn away by the police officers, had been published. Some one produced a paper and read the letter to him. His pleasure was relative; but not a minute he showed satisfaction. At that last he grew weaker and weaker and more wretched.

Just outside the cell door the assembly that had gathered in the narrow space where the scaffold had been erected, holding a variety of men, and—heaven save the mark—children.

It was a large crowd that had been coming for noon—a gay crowd that talked and smoked and related experiences. It was a knowing lot of folk, each one of whom was thoroughly familiar with all details of hanging. Man after man related what he or that fellow did immediately before he dangled over nothing and infinity. It was cheerful, inspiriting talk.

There was a little boy, a sweet faced lad that crowded on a cross-beam and kept his own counsel. A grown-up lawyer on the premises told him that he should leave, that the spectacle would be revolting. He replied gently that this would make in third.

Inside the cage room Truesdel lay huddled in the corner of his cell quivering. An element for psychological study was this, because the normal mind could but faintly appreciate the negro's mental condition. By nature he was coarse fibred, without keen imagination or nerve force, but with every instinct of a sensual love to live to feel a dread to die.

To sustain him the physicians gave him nitro glycerine, and it affected him as water. Two prisoners and a third negro dressed him, talking to him the while and begging him to stand up. His eyes alternately opened until they seemed full bright and then closed till his face was a death mask. His breathing blew out his nostrils as it came to hard, dry sound—filling the room. He did not speak.

He wouldn't stand, for he couldn't stand, and, finally, when the iron door was opened he was carried by three men, head backwards, into the outer corridor—into the midst of the now silent spectators. Still carried he was taken up the narrow step ladder to the top of the scaffold. As he was momentarily released he rolled over on his side feebly.

They lifted him up, but his body was strengthless and refused him support. The noose hanging from the beam above was quickly adjusted. Then, standing with one foot on the gallows and one on the prison cells on either side two stalwart police officers caught Truesdale by the arms to hold him in erect position. A separate rope about his waist was held taut at a distance by another officer, to prevent the murderer's body from striking the side of the gallows in his fall. It was a weird, uncanny picture—the two blue coated officers, strong, steady, upstanding, holding between them the black hooded figure that was trembling a a dry leaf in the wind.

A touch here and there for nicety's sake, and Sheriff Wallace said:

"Will, oh Will, have you got anything to say?"

There was no answer. The sheriff stepped down the ladder and to the rear of the scaffold, where his hand paused for a moment on a lever. There was a shuffle of expectancy on the crowd.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM TRUESDALE.

It developed last evening that on Wednesday evening Truesdale made a feeble but abortive plan for escape. He had one of the prisoners who were allowed to work in the corridor outside his cell to throw out of the window a letter and a note to the jail cook. The next morning when he saw that nothing was accomplished he communication he mentioned the facts to Sheriff Wallace. The cook was thereupon interviewed. He admitted that he had received the money and the note, but said he had lost the dollar. The note, which he surrendered, is as follows:

"My dear friend: I want you to get me a steel file and that will do all write. Bring them to me. Pay you when you come."

"Are you ready up there?" he asked.

"Yes, ready."

Truesdel fell four feet. His body made a swishing sound in falling, and then it revolved slowly from right to left.

And in morbidness, men crowded around almost touching the body—to watch the slow, mysterious process of death. For Truesdel's neck was not broken and he died of strangulation. He died hard, with fiercely heaving breast and all contorted limbs. Doctors stood by whose feet felt his pulse and timed his ebbing life, and now and again stood on a chair and with face against the body's breast, listened for heartbeats. He died gradually through the time of 16 minutes.

So Truesdel's soul went out of him to meet the woman that he had slain with his own hands.

THE CRIME.

Truesdel was hanged for the murder of Julia Brown. While out walking near the Victor mill he killed her, strangling her and crushing her head in with some blunt instrument. No one saw Truesdel commit the murder, but against him there was a complete and perfect chain of circumstantial evidence.

Cordova, S. C.

Ed. Chronicle:—The last two letters that I wrote for The Chronicle, I hardly recognized them when they appeared in print. They had been curtailed to such an extent that I was somewhat inclined to think that their tails (like many dogs ought to be) were cut off close behind the ears.

Your scribe has pulled up stakes from St. Charles and pitched his tent towards Georgia, as far as Cordova, S. C. We are much pleased with our location here in the little town. We have a church and school here. Miss Sadie Tucker is the principal of the school and Rev. J. R. Smith is the bishop in charge of the church. The Baptist parsonage is completed, the bishop and his family have moved into it and they say are beginning to feel very much at home.

Dexter, it would not be a hard thing to guess what young man it was that hid the letter under the flower pot. But as it is not in order to give names, I will forbear doing so here. There surely must be a little magnet up among the hills in Lancaster county that draws you in that direction. If you do not wish to be hypnotized by that magnet, just place the tips of your fingers together when about it and thus prevent the influence from being brought to bear upon you.

Well Mr. Ed, I am feeling somewhat unwell, and not knowing whether this letter will ever see daylight again or not, I guess I had as escal better close up. Come to see us pocket.

Fred.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

To My Friends & Patrons:

This is the beginning of another season with cotton at 4 and 5 cents per pound. This means cheap goods or no sale. I have got the goods and they have got to Be sold and as I have always said I never allow any one to undersell me, the money is what I want and that I am going to have if you come in my store. I have a big stock as usual, fresh and nice; never have any old stale stock.

FRESH GOODS

coming in every day. I went in business in 1894 when cotton was about the same prices it is now and I am still here doing my share; some predicted that I would not pull through that season. Low priced cotton don't frighten me, I have gone through a hotter battle than this. I sold my goods for such small profits, I find that it pays to make small profits and quick sales. I have kept it up and don't want to change it. I will say to those who have stores in the country to come in and I will divide the profits with you as I have always done. Some business houses may tell you they carry a larger stock than I do, you can say to them you get more for a dollar

AT HINSON'S

than you get from them, it makes but little difference to you how much stock they carry. What you want is all you can get for your money. I am satisfied with the past and I look I will be with the future for I am working just as hard for your trade as I ever did. Come on you will find me at the same place.

Yours Respectfully,

D. E. HINSON.

Chair bottoms and baskets.
Geisenheimer's.

Fine baby carriages at
Geisenheimer's.

New Home Sewing Machines, 5 grades at Geisenheimer's.

Machine needles and oil.
Geisenheimer's.

Curtain poles at Geisenheimer's.

1,000 lbs Fancy Cream Cheese. Don't buy 'till you get my prices.
Singleton's Bakery.

Our sales are exceeding our expectations—best goods and low prices will draw trade.
S. N. Sowell & Co.

Just received a full line of crockery. Come and see my prices.
J. R. Goodale, Agt.

We have a full line of fine shoes. You will do well to look at them before you buy. S. N. Sowell & Co.

Handsome Pictures cheap at Geisenheimer's.

5 pound b'kts Jelly only 25cts.
Singleton's.

Cabbage Plants.

Now ready for shipment Wakefield, Succession and Early Spring. The hardiest, largest, earliest and best known varieties. Prices f. o. b. here, 1000 to 5000 $1.50, 5000 to 10,000 $1.25, over 10,000 $1.00. They are grown in the open air and will stand severe cold.

Address, Norman H. Blitch,
Meggett, S. C.

[It affords us pleasure to recommend the above plants in the highest terms. They are the very best. We used over a thousand of the same variety last year, and with the thermometer below zero, not one was lost.—Ed. Chronicle.]

A CARD.

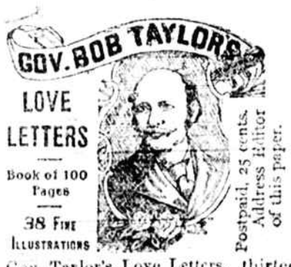
Having decided to open business for myself, I take great pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public at large, that within the next few days I will be prepared to furnish them with any and everything in the way of groceries, from the daintiest delicacies to the most substantial eatables, and earnestly solicit a share of their patronage. I take great pride in saying, that having had years of experience in this business I have an idea at least of what the people need, and it shall ever be my desire to furnish such goods as will be satisfactory in every particular and at prices as low as could be asked. I will guarantee sixteen ounces to every pound and for every dollar you will get one hundred cents worth of goods.

I further propose to *Deliver Promptly* all goods, from a barrel of flour to a package of chewing gum. All orders will receive my personal attention.

My store is fourth below the Farmers and Merchants Bank and just opposite the market, where I will be pleased to see you at any time, and trusting that I may be favored with a call, if for nothing else but to inspect my stock, I am yours very

Respectfully,

ABSHOM C. BRUCE.



Gov. Taylor's Love Letters, thirteen in number, are considered the best work that has ever come from his gifted pen. They are full of wit and humor, sentiment and pathos; instractive and amusing. They produce laughter and tears. They are addressed to "Uncle Sam," "Politicians," "Boys," "Girls," "Bachelors," "Drummers," "Fiddlers," "Fishermen," "Mothers-in-law," "Candidates," "Sweethearts," "Sportsmen," and "Teachers." The Book also contains several of Gov. Taylor's noted speeches. Post paid, 25 cents.

All anbscribers to The Chronicle paying a year's cash in advance gets one of these books free. Gov. Taylor's letters are illustrated and are considered the best literary work that has ever come from his gifted pen.

Married at the Factory.

On Sunday, Feb. 3rd., Mr. Lewis Anderson to Miss Malissa Womack, both of the Factory.

Death of Miss Keesler.

Miss Marie Keesler, sister of Mrs. J. S. Rhame, of this city, died one week ago yesterday, at her home, in Charlotte, N. C. Miss Keesler had many friends in Camden who will regret to hear of her death.

A Crazy Negro.

A negro man, whose name is unknown to us, was brought to the city yesterday morning, from West Waterce, where he had been employed on the S. A. L. The negro became suddenly sick on Wednesday evening. It was first thought that he had only fainted, but it was found that his mind had been lost. He was examined by physicians and pronounced crazy. He will be taken to the asylum shortly.

Changed the Name.

Instead of Upshon Court, the beautiful Hotel on the upper end of Laurens street, will be called the "Court Inn." This is a small improvement considering some of the ones that have been made recently. Fifty-six rooms have been added and the place is being remodeled all around. Camden, without a doubt, has some of the prettiest hotels for Northern tourists to be found anywhere.

A game of polo was played on yesterday afternoon.

"I wonder who it was that first used the expression, 'one man's as good as another?' Was it a poet or a physician?"

"I guess it was an old maid!"—Ex.

Fox hunting is a great sport around Camden. A crowd was out enjoying the sport last night.

We are glad to say there is not near as many loafers around town as there was a short time ago. The boys seem to have got disgusted and gone to work.

Clocks at Geisenheimer's.

Center tables at Geisenheimer's.

We will sell you Sardines, Jellies, Crackers, Cakes and Candies as cheap as anybody.
Singleton's Bakery.

Attention, Democrats of Camden.

A meeting of the Democratic clubs of Camden is hereby called to be held at the Opera House in Camden next Thursday evening the 22nd inst., at 8 o'clock, to elect new officers for the ensuing year and also to elect delegates to the City Executive Committee. A full attendance is desired.

A. A MOORE, Chairman.
C. L. KIRKLEY, Clerk.

Examination of Teachers.

Notice is hereby given that an examination for teachers' certificates will be held in the Court House on Friday, Feb. 23. All parties expecting to teach will bear in mind that the law now makes no provision for special examinations.

L. L. COPELAND, Co. Sup't Ed.
Feb. 6, 1900.

Special Notice.

Some returns have been sent to this office without being sworn to. The law will not allow me to accept such returns. In all cases the returns must be sworn to, and all parties who have not yet made their returns will please bear this in mind.

P. T. BRUCE,
Auditor K. C.

FINAL DISCHARGE.

The undersigned, E. S. McCandless and S. C. McCandless, Administrators of Leslie McCandless, deceased, will apply to C. C. Haile, Probate Judge for a final discharge as Administrators of said estate on the fifth day of March next, at 11 o'clock a m

E. S. McCANDLESS,
S. C. McCANDLESS,
Administrators.
Feb. 2nd, 1900.

Money To Loan.

I am prepared to negotiate loans on farming lands in Kershaw County, in sums of $300 and upwards, and for five years.

C. L. Winkler,
Attorney.

FARMERS' CEREALITE TOP DRESSING.

If you want to increase your crops of Wheat, Oats, Corn and Cotton 50 to 100 per cent or more, place your orders with A. D. Kennedy at once.

The Home Fertilizer Chemical Works,
Baltimore, Md.
Feb. 2—2 mo.

New Tomato for 1900

LIVINGSTON'S MAGNUS.

This very distinct and most promising new variety, of the color of BEAUTY and ACME, is the latest addition by Livingston to the Tomatoe family. It is thicker, heavier and more solid than either of the above, making it easily the most handsome sort in cultivation. The form is perfect, uniform, large and attractive. Flesh very firm. It is a robust grower with short joints, setting its fruit clusters closer together than most varieties, and is therefore a heavy cropper. It is especially adapted for shipping, and is remarkably fine for forcing indoors and out. Order at once.

Per. pkt., 20c; 2 pkts, 50c; 7 pkts $1. Elegantly illustrated Seed Annual Free with all orders.

The LIVINGSTON SEED CO.,
Columbus, O.

The Really Lowest Prices Known Can be Found

AT

THE NEW STORE

JUST OPENED BY

S. N. SOWELL & COMPANY.

One door north of the Gilt Edge Store.

SHOES,

We carry a full line of All Qualities Ladies, Gents and Children's Shoes. Gents Lace and Congress, from 75c to $1 per pair, best quality. Ladies' and Children's Shoes at Lowest Prices. A nice line of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

Bought at a Bargain just received. Come and see them while you can get good selections. Prices to suit your purse.

Our line or

Heavy and Fancy Groceries

is complete and we promise to meet all Competition. We are also in position to give accomodation to those needing accounts extended until fall. See us before selling your cotton.

S. N. SOWELL & CO.

New Goods Arriving Daily!

—Not Dry Goods, but

GROCERIES AT LINDSAY'S

And as you have the Dollars and I the Goods I want to exchange with you, and guarantee you will be satisfied. So when you want something nice for

BREAKFAST, DINNER OR SUPPER

give me a call. All goods delvered promptly.

SHOVEL 'EM OUT SALE.

FOR 30 DAYS ONLY

BEGINNING

TUESDAY, FEB. 13th.

Our Entire Winter Stock of Merchandise to be sacrificed. We are compelled to make room for our Spring Goods. This store has rapidly grown in favor. Our business, ending with the old year, has been phenominal and to merit your patronage shall be our constant aim throughout the New One. We have proven time after time, the truthfulness of our statement and the straightforward principles upon which this business is conducted and to further expand our business along these lines, we shall provide the best goods for the people at the Lowest Prices, and lower than the same quality can be bought elsewhere.

Read the prices carefully, compare and inspect for yourself.

DRESS GOODS.

8 Dress Patterns at 50c. per yard, sold heretofore at 85c and $1.
4 pieces all wool Dress Flannel, 42 inches wide, at 30c yard, worth 50c.
4 pieces all wool Dress Flannel, 36 inches wide, at 22c yard, sold heretofore at 35c.
7 pieces Plaid Camels Hair, 40 inches wide, at 45c yard, sold heretofore at 65c.
1 piece Tan Tricot, 36 inches wide, at 18c yard, sold heretofore at 30c.
1 piece Black Waterproof, 54 inches wide, at 25c, worth 50c.
Black Cashmers, Crapon, etc., all at Reduced Prices.
5 Bales Sea Island Sheeting at 4¾c
5 pieces Jeans, regular price 25c., now 16¾.
8 pieces Jeans, regular price 30c, now 20c
5 pieces Red Flannel at 15c., worth 25c.
Our entire stock of Winter Underwear, Capes, Jackets, Blankets at Cost.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes.

Our Shoe Department grows more popular every day.
Men's Heavy Weight box calf Shoes, Regular price $3.50, now $2.50.
Men's Tan Calf Shoes, Regular price $3 now $2.
Men's Satin Calf Bals, regular price $1.75, now $1 25
Men's Split Kip Ties, regular price $1.25 now $1.
Men's Satin Calf Bals, regular price $1 25 now $1.
Ladies' Kid Button and Lace, regular price $3, now $2.10.
Ladies' Dongola Button and Lace, regular price $1.50 now 90c.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING.

Our Men's $5 Suits at $3.
Our Men's $8.50 Suits at $5 75.
Our Men's $10 suits at $6.75.
Our Men's $12.50 Suits at $8 50.
Special line in Clay Worsted Sacks and Frock Suits from 4.50 to $8 75 worth double the money.

Our business was very large and profitable, consequently we can afford to Slaughter our remaining stock of Winter Goods, and as it is the custom of our store to carry no goods from year to year, we are now offering our remaining stock of

Fall and Winter Goods

At prices utterly regardless of cost or values. If you want to buy at prices away below the regular prices now is the opportunity. Call early and often in order to secure the best bargains.

Very Respectfully,

Hirsch Brothers & Co.