

**The Camden Chronicle**  
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
 BY  
**W. L. McDOWELL.**  
 Phone 133.

Subscription Rates—One year, \$1.50, six months, 75 cents; three months, 40 cents.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING—Ordinary transient advertisements, first insertion \$1.00 per square; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Advertisements placed at some rates as ordinary advertising.

Candidates' Cards for County Offices \$5.00. Congressional \$10.00.

Business locals, 5 cents per line each insertion.

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.

All communications addressed to this paper must be accompanied by the true name and address of the writer, in order to insure attention. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

Reasons for not 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.

A decided opposition to the reelection of Representative Cooper has developed in Laurens. He is the author of the new pistol law.

The Republican State Executive Committee of Alabama, which met in Birmingham a few days ago, adopted a rule which practically excludes negroes from participating in the convention, and the colored contingent is kicking. They are making desperate efforts to take the kink and the color out of the Republican party in that state. But without these how could it be identified?—E. X.

The Darlington Messenger says: Do not expect any great or wise speeches from our candidates, as they make the rounds of the county. It will take almost half a day for all of them to say just a few words. Listen to their jokes and anecdotes, laugh when they laugh; entertain them at your homes; vote for the best men; promise no one unless you are certain to vote for them.

The usual complaints about mosquitoes are now being made on all sides. Yet people and places refuse to rid themselves of the affliction by making use of preventives that have been proved thoroughly effective. If there were no question of health involved—and it is demonstrated that mosquitoes carry yellow fever and malaria—for the sake of comfort the use of petroleum on swamps, ponds, etc., should be more generally neglected its best interests.—State.

**MEDAL FOR LITTLE REBEL.**

About 500 ex Confederate soldiers are in attendance at the reunion of the Second Kentucky brigade. The chief feature Thursday was a speech of Capt. W. T. Ellis, of Owensboro, in presenting a gold medal to little Laura Talbot Galt, the 13-year-old Louisville school girl who recently refused to sing "Marching Through Georgia." This medal was given by the Georgia Society of Montgomery, Ala., and was sent to Captain Ellis, with the request that he present it to Miss Galt on behalf of the Georgia society. Amid the storm of applause of 4,000 people, Miss Galt responded that she did not know she "had so many friends when she refused to sing the song which represented Sherman's only claim to greatness." She was then presented with another gold medal.—Owensboro, Ky., Dispatch.

**A PUBLIC MISFORTUNE.**

Under the above heading the Sumter Herald thus speaks of State Superintendent of Education, John J. McMahan:

"It seems to us that just now it would be a public misfortune to turn State Superintendent of Education McMahan out of office simply for the sake of rotation. Mr. McMahan has unquestionably made far and away the best State Superintendent South Carolina has had for many years. He has had a high conception of the duties of his office, and has worked with earnestness, zeal and efficiency for the betterment of the schools—and with what success the record of the past four years is a swift and conclusive witness. We have disagreed with Mr. McMahan at times, but no one can question at any time his absolute honesty and sincerity of purpose. Unfortunately for himself, but most fortunate for the people he serves, John McMahan is not a politician. He never plays to the gallery; he has none of the arts and tricks of the demagogue with which to deceive the voters—and it is just because of this that we think it will not prove so, and we are both to believe that McMahan will be turned out for no reason. The interests of the people of South Carolina demand that he be retained. And all this is without the slightest feeling against Mr. Martin. He, no doubt, is a good man, but he has never been tried in a position of so much responsibility. Mr. McMahan has been, and has long been, true with every least."

We are glad to note that the Herald knows the worth of Mr. McMahan in the office he fills. He is certainly the right man in the right place.

**Items Over the State and Elsewhere.**

Six thousand visitors are in San Francisco for the great convalescence of the Knights of Pythias.

Oliver Wendell Holmes has been appointed an associate justice of the U. S. supreme court, to succeed Justice Gray, who retires on account of ill health.

It has been learned that Sam Middleton, a Beaufort negro, has no right to be a U. S. pensioner. The negro is now in jail and threatened with a long sentence in Sing Sing prison.

Col. W. G. Stevenson, superintendent of the King's Mountain Military Academy, thinks he has fine prospects for opening the next session with a full school.—Yorkville Enquirer.

The LaGrange (Mo.) Indicator says the man who will get mad at what the newspapers say about him is generally just the man who should return thanks three times a day for the things newspapers know about him and don't print.

Prof. Sieltz, of Emory college, Georgia, has been forced to resign. He wrote an article on the negro question putting the white man on the negro's level and the people made it hot for him.

The people of the town of McCormick have the new county fever. They are going to try to form a new county out portion of Abbeville, Greenwood and Edgefield counties, and have the court house located at McCormick.

The city of Columbia is soon to be at the head of navigation with a line of steamers plying between that city and Georgetown. A company has been organized for the purpose with ample capital at the back of it.

While on her way to her wedding on a Southern train, Miss Lillie Page was struck senseless by a rock thrown into the train by some miscreant. The accident happened at Union, where the groom, Sizemore, will meet her.

A cloud burst in New Jersey last Sunday caused devastation in Hillside cemetery. About 75 caskets were uncovered by the rising waters and many of them were swept from the graves in which they had lain. Caskets were found a mile from the cemetery.

South Carolina constables have had a desperate encounter near Marlboro with moonshiners. The constables won out, capturing two wagons and two men. Others in the party escaped. When the officers came upon the moonshiners they opened fire but to no avail. By a plucky stand the constables succeeded in bagging the game.

John D. Bembree, an operative of the Orr Cotton mills of Anderson, committed suicide one day last week by shooting himself in the head with a pistol. He had been in bed for several weeks with malaria fever. A day or two ago he secured a pistol by saying some one had been throwing rocks at the house at night and he wanted to shoot them. While all the members of the family were asleep he placed the weapon against his forehead and fired, the ball penetrating the brain and causing instant death.

Mammie Gregg, the negro porter employed by Mr. J. W. Farnor, of Florence, to deliver ice, was electrocuted in Farnor's market, on Evans street, last week. There was a terrible storm raging and Gregg was sent to get a piece of ice for a customer. The negro attempted to turn on the incandescent light in order to see what he was doing, and as he touched the globe of the light he was seen to sway and fall. The skin from the hand was found sticking to the lamp, which was evidence that he had received a full charge of the current. He was dead in a second's time, for physicians were quickly called in, but to no avail. Coroner Cooper held an inquest over the body and the verdict was in accordance with the facts as stated. He found out too late that it was dangerous to turn on a light while a storm was raging.

The people of Ft. Mill are agitating the question of establishing a dispensary in that town. It is said that from \$15,000 to \$20,000 worth of whiskey is shipped to that town yearly by Charlotte dealers, and as the establishment of a dispensary would take a large revenue from them, it is reported that these dealers will go to Ft. Mill and take a hand in the primary by spending money liberally in order to secure its defeat. Citizens of the town are divided on the question, but some of the best citizens are in favor of the dispensary. While they admit that the dispensary will not break up blind tigers, they argue that if people will drink whiskey the money might as well be kept at home and not distributed in Charlotte. If the bar keeps take a hand in the primary, the contest will be a lively one and the result will be watched with a great deal of interest.

**CHARLESTON'S AWFUL FATE.**

"The following was read at a church society entertainment at the residence of Rev. J. L. Stokes, pastor of the Lytleton street Methodist church, one night last week: 'Have you heard of poor Charleston?'"

"No, what's the matter now? Another earthquake? a cyclone? yellow fever?"

"No, man, worse than that." "Worse than that? Why what can be the matter? Tell me?"

In subdued and awful accents came the answer.

"Tillman has gone back on us!" "Tillman? Who is Tillman?"

"O, go along—but I remember you have been in 'Darkest Africa' for ten years. 'Tillman?' you ask! Tillman the solo, the only and original Senator from South Carolina!"

"Tell me about him."

"Well Tillman is from Edgefield—don't get scared, he has discarded his bowie knife and six shooters since he was elected to the Senate. He is even said to wear a coal and collar and two galluses now. Some have even affirmed that he has recently donned a cravat, but I am sure it is a base slander."

"But what has he done for Charleston?"

"How can you ask? Why, man, he got us the Exposition, and the Naval Station, and the Dispensary, and deep water on the bar, and Chicora Park, and Goose Creek water, and Chicora—and, and, why in fact everything that makes Charleston great and glorious."

"Well, it is serious."

"Yes, I shudder when I think of it. I am getting as thin as a shadow lying awake at night on account of it."

"O I wouldn't take it so hard as that."

"I am obliged to. Just to think of what Charleston will be. I can see it all in my mind's eye: Vincent Chico no longer dispensing drinks and his benign influences in the heart of the old city. And our people fighting in the streets over a barrel of ruin water and the magnificent, pellucid stream from the classic banks of old Goose Creek cut off. And the Dispensary, the Dispensary, closed, and the blind tigers out of a job, and thirst more dreadful than that of Sahara sands upon us. And the Naval Station, oh! me, but a thing of fondest memory now, a lurch crane, lifting its spectral arms to heaven, the only memorial of what might have been. And beautiful Chicora Park blighted. And the Isle of Palms desolated; the billows no longer breaking proudly on the shore, but, as if affrighted, and only silyly creeping up to spy the city's ruin. And, worst of all, the harbor ruined, only thick with the water instead of twenty-five feet of water in the harbor. I see—yes, I see the whole dismal picture! No battleships coming in. No New York steamers anchored at our wharves. A big 'tramp' steamer hard and fast on the shoals. O, it is too bad, and all because we have incurred the wrath of Achilles 'Tillman'."

"But you have not told me why he went back on you."

"All on account of Von Kolnitz." "Von Kolnitz, who is he?"

"O bother your ignorance! Why, man, Von Kolnitz is running for the State Senate, for Senator from Charleston County."

"But what has that to do with Tillman?"

"Why Von Kolnitz is not acceptable to him. He accuses him of being a Republican in disguise."

"Why has he not entered the race as a Democrat, and signed the party pledge?"

"Yes."

"Well, how can any one, then, go behind the returns?"

A Frenchy shrug of the shoulders (still characteristic of the old Charlestonian) is the only answer.

"And, again, what has Senator Tillman to do with it anyhow? Nobody is bothering him."

"Hush, man, hush! Don't you know that Tillman is the conscience-keeper and grand dispenser of free speech in South Carolina; and the patron saint of Charleston in particular?"

"Oh! indeed"—after an impressive pause—"he has everything to do with it."

"But how did all this come about?"

"Now, we are on dangerous ground. Speak low. I will tell you in strictest confidence. It is all on account of his 'pitchfork'."

"His 'pitchfork'?"

"You may well ask. Why that man with his pitchfork in the terror of the whole country. The South is in the saddle again. What Jeff Davis and Lee and Jackson and Hampton failed to accomplish with shot and shell and serried phalanx, Tillman has done with a few wild jabs with his pitchfork. Why he has freed Cuba, and pacified the Philippines, and terrified President Roosevelt so that he can scarcely call his soul his own. He affects, indeed to roar a little up at Oyster Bay, but in Washington he is as meek as a lamb."

"But how does all that effect Charleston?"

"Why, don't you see he is using his pitchfork in our behalf, and without it we are undone."

"I want to tell you one thing more. They are getting up a new seal for Charleston, the central emblem a pitchfork dripping with human gore."

"But Von Kolnitz?"

"How can you ask? Von Kolnitz is simply a 'dead duck'."

"Sure?"

"Yes, from 'the battlements of the battery' to the fastnesses of Ten Mile Hill the decree has gone forth."

CIVITAS.

For the best job printing bring your orders to The Chronicle office.

**LOOK OUT FOR THE Big Fire Sale**

STILL GOING ON. PLENTY OF PLUMS LEFT AT ZEMP & DEPASS' OLD STAND. PRICES SLAUGHTERED FOR

**Spot Cash.**  
 NO TIME TO CHARGE.  
**W. H. ZEMP.**

**L. Schenk & Company.**  
 NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.  
 About August the 20th we will open the Camden Opera House Store with a new and attractive line of General Merchandise.  
 We invite the patronage of all.  
 This business is in no way whatsoever connected with any other in this city.  
**L. Schenk & Com'py.**

**Look How Happy He Is!**



**GARDEN TOOLS.**—All the good kinds. Many that are quite new in design. Improved to make work easy. Prices on these goods are so small that a slight feeling of distrust may be felt as regards quality, but nowhere can better be found. Lawn Mowers—a thoroughly good machine at \$3.50.

**KEEP COOL.**—Ice Cream Freezers Hammocks, Fly Fans and Fly Traps, Wire Screens for doors and windows.

**PUMPS.**—Deep well and Pitcher.

**GRAIN CRADLES,** 14 Fingers, \$2.75. Sweeps and Hoes all sizes. Summer Lap Robes and Buggy Whips. Fishing Tackles, Buel Spinners, Phantom Minnows, Nets, Gigs, Poles.

**GROCERIES** in line with my competitors. Deering Machines (leads all others) payable one and two years with good parties.

**A. D. KENNEDY**

**Dr. Ernest Brasington,**  
 Physician and Surgeon,  
 Camden, S. C.  
 (Opposite Bank of Camden Building.)  
 Room 201, Cal. Street. (S. N. S. Well Roadside.)  
**ROBBED**  
 Of my rightful place of business by the recent fire, I have sought refuge for the present in the store of Mr. G. C. Bruce—two doors south of Mr. D. E. Hinson's—and at this stand I shall take pleasure for the next thirty days in giving my friends genuine bargains in goods cheap and good.

Hoping to have an early call from my old friends and the public at large, I remain  
 Respectfully yours,  
**F. E. MATHIS.**  
**ICE - - ICE.**

Make your arrangements at Geisenheimer's Furniture Store for Ice (ice house in rear of store) the number of pounds you will want each day and the time of day you will want it.

The Delivery Wagon will be on schedule time. Tickets 50c per hundred lbs, 10c per hundred in 100 lbs and over.

Terms Cash.

**Primary Election Notice.**

In accordance with the rules of the Democratic party of this county, notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 28th day of August, 1902, a primary election will be held at the various club-rooms of this county for the purpose of nominating Democratic candidates for the following offices to-wit:

- One United States Senator.
- One Governor.
- One Lieutenant Governor.
- One Secretary of State.
- One Comptroller General.
- One State Treasurer.
- One Adjutant and Inspector General.
- One State Superintendent of Education.
- One Attorney General.
- One Railroad Commissioner.
- One Member of Congress 5th District.
- Two Members of House of Representatives.

(List of names follows in columns)

The following persons are appointed managers of said election.

(List of names follows in columns)

The polls will open at 8 o'clock a. m., and close at 4 o'clock p. m., when the votes shall be counted and the results declared.

The following persons are appointed managers of said election.

(List of names follows in columns)

**G. E. BATEMAN,**  
 Real Estate Agent and Collector.  
 Will do any and all kinds of collecting at a very reasonable commission.

**DR. FENNER'S GOLDEN RELIEF**  
 CURES ANY GRIP  
 COLDS  
 BRONCHITIS  
 COLIC  
 IN 1 to 5 minutes.

**Montgomery and Chisholm,**  
 Contractors & Builders,  
 Camden, S. C.  
 Estimates furnished. Patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.  
 July 15, 1902.

**GEO. S. HACKER & SON.**



**DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,**  
 Moulding, Building Material,  
 Sash Weights and Cord.  
**CHARLESTON, S. C.**  
 Purchase our makes, which we guarantee superior to any sold South, and thereby save money.  
 Window and Fancy Glass a specialty.  
 July 4-11

(Continued from previous page)

- One Probate Judge.
- One Coroner.
- One County Superintendent of Education.
- One Treasurer.
- One Auditor.
- One Magistrate in each Township.
- The polls will open at 8 o'clock a. m., and close at 4 o'clock p. m., when the votes shall be counted and the results declared.
- Watts, J. H. True.
- Bentley—E. K. Rush, J. O. Mosley.
- Camden—J. J. E. Lyles, J. D. B. Shirley, J. J. Moore, Sam'l Catton.
- Cotton Mill—J. T. Ross, Dave Jackson, Lewis Day.
- Littleton—C. A. Johnson, J. G. Sowell, M. A. Sharp.
- North—J. S. Brown, T. P. Brown, J. J. Players.
- Enterprise—G. B. McCoy, L. H. Myers, C. B. Stradley.
- Shaylor's Hill—S. W. Hornsby, W. H. Barfield, R. L. Smyr.
- Pine Tree—Don Tidwell, H. R. Stokes, E. J. Bland.
- Clinton Hill—S. H. Cunningham, N. S. F. Bards, E. J. Jones.
- Dovey Dam—W. T. Bell, R. T. Mickle, Jas. A. Dalton.
- Westville—G. E. Fletcher, J. T. Young, W. E. Busch.
- White Pond—E. G. Hinson, S. W. Pote, J. H. G. P. Stevens.
- Sandy Spring—J. W. Warkins, W. H. Russell, H. C. Hill.
- Road—T. A. DeBruh, Lewis Watts, J. A. West.
- Rail Mill—M. L. Raley, Amos West, M. W. Rouse.
- Gandy's Quarter—W. F. Trucdell, L. C. E. B. F. Stevens.
- DeKalb Cotton Mill—J. T. Smith, J. H. Hendrix, G. S. Rodgers.
- Dobbs Mill—H. A. Martin, R. W. Porter, D. E. Spencer.
- Engle—J. A. Rosbecough, M. B. Rabon, R. J. Smith.
- Harris—J. D. Evans, J. M. Butler, W. D. Gibbons.
- Slickton—G. W. Ammons, J. D. McCasill, L. T. Dixon.
- Shanrock—H. T. Johnson, R. L. McNaughton, A. M. Horton.
- Swift Creek—L. W. Boykin, Geo. W. Arns, A. H. Boykin, Jr.
- Swan—W. W. Croxton, J. S. Barfield, L. S. G. Cohen.
- Atney—H. T. Horton, S. A. West, W. G. Outen.
- Hanging Rock—J. T. Weir, T. S. Bell, O. H. Watson.
- Russell Place—G. F. Hammond, G. T. French, S. Addison.
- Oakland—Frank Peebles, J. B. Barfield, C. F. Pate.
- DeKalb—E. J. Bissell, E. B. Carston, T. B. Denton.
- Waterloo—T. J. Wilson, D. F. Dixon, J. W. Wilson.
- Benton—S. A. Bethane, S. N. Newman, D. McDonald.
- Managers can get ballot boxes by calling at The Messenger office any time after the 21st of August.
- M. L. Smith, Chairman.
- C. W. Birchmore, Secretary.