

BATESBURG ADVOCATE

A Tri-County Paper

N. ROGERS BAYLY ED. AND PROP. BATESBURG, S. C.

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FRIDAY, July 3rd, 1908.

Hurray! for the fourth of July.

Did you see the eclipse on Sunday last?

"Old Sol" and other things are warming up at Denver.

The pencil pushers are having a high old time at Gaffney this week.

How many Southerners will vote for Sherman? Don't all answer at once.

Don't get "wossy" and bet your money on any team that has a Sherman hitched to it.

We will soon have a democratic nominee that will corral the vote and walk into the White House on March fourth next.

Things are going along in a very peaceful way in campaign circles. Probably it is because the weather is so warm for great exertions.

The Georgia crackers and the fire crackers will get into a grand mix tomorrow. When a young American and powder are playfellows something is sure to happen.

The Roosevelt convention in Chicago made a very bad "break," when it rose upon its hind legs and yelled "Marching through Georgia," when J. S. Sherman was placed in nomination. It is about time to throw that song into the trash-heap, both because of its bad music and worse sentiment. —Columbia State.

Much fun and alleged wit is expended on the merry widw hat, but taken from center to circumference, it is the most useful and sensible headgear that woman has been guilty of for several generations. It is hat and parasol in one, leaving the fair hands of the wearer free for work or play.

SHERMAN THE UNKNOWN.

In every hamlet and on every city street people are asking in various styles and degrees of elegance the question which is simplest and least profane form is, "Who's Sherman?" With a few exceptions 'twas ever thus following a national convention. Adlai Stevenson was to the country as though he had never been when the Democrats picked him up in 1892. Hobart and Sewell, the competing candidates in 1896, ranked equal for the depths of the obscurity whence they came. Henry Gassaway Davis—who was he, who is he now?

The really astonishing thing about Sherman's dimness is the fact that he is serving his tenth term in the national house of representatives, and on so important a committee as that on interstate commerce. His case makes a striking illustration as to the extent to which the house has become a compact machine, a military organization, in which the individual member, the private, the file closer, even the brigade commander is merged in the mass and all that's visible is the commander in chief and his staff.

You think you keep abreast of public affairs. There are 890 supposed statesmen in the "popular" branch of congress. Disregarding your town district representative try to name ten of the 890. The chances are 390 to 10 you can't do it. —Nebraska State Journal.

LYON'S GOOD WORK.

It is a testimonial to the patriotism and good sense of South Carolina Democrats that J. Fraser Lyon will be nominated for attorney general without opposition.

While it is customary for an attorney general to be given a second term by the people, Mr. Lyon has had to perform so many unpleasant duties and has performed them with such unflinching courage and determination, that opposition to his re-nomination would have caused no surprise among his friends. Had there appeared the slightest probability that he could be defeated, some lawyer would have been found to enter a contest with him. But the people of South Carolina know that Mr. Lyon has done for them incomparable service, and no sign did appear that they were unappreciative of it. —News & Courier.

CAMPAIGN PARTY.

The state campaign party, minus Gov. Ansel and Hon. Cole L. Blease, visited Batesburg last Tuesday night and told the Batesburg people their views on the various questions so important to voters on August the 25th. A brass band was in attendance and the meeting was held in the Opera house. The candidates were given a hearty welcome and their speeches were generally applauded. About 300 people had the pleasure of listening to their views, but had their coming been known more than a few hours in advance the audience would have been doubled.

BATESBURG EDITION OF THE COLUMBIA STATE.

The Columbia State on Wednesday morning issued a Batesburg edition giving the growth of the town in the past few years.

Many cuts are displayed and an excellent write up of the different branches of industry practiced here. The article on Batesburg covers nearly three pages of the paper and Mr. J. E. Noement, the writer, carefully prepared his work and has given a true and concise pen picture of what the town is and what her advancement has been during the past few years.

WEST POINT EXAMINATION.

The examination of all applicants for admission to the United States Military Academy, on Friday August 7th at 9 a. m., at Columbia, S. C. From this examination, I shall select my appointee for the vacancy now existing. The following are the qualifications of the candidates required by the War Department: "No candidate shall be admitted who is under 17 or over 23 years of age, less than 5 feet 5 inches in height at the age of 18 and upward, or who is deformed or afflicted with any disease or infirmity which would render him unfit for military service, or who has at the time of presenting himself, any disease of an infectious or malarial character. Candidates must be unmarried."

Each candidate must, upon reporting at West Point, present a certificate showing successful vaccinations made within a year, or a certificate of two vaccinations, made at least a month apart within three months.

Those who desire to take this examination should write me for permission to do so, and also for further information with respect to the examination.

It is required that each applicant shall have been an actual resident of this district one year prior to the date of this examination.

Each applicant should have his physician examine him according to the rules laid down by the War Department. I suggest this in order to save the applicant the expense of taking this examination if his physical condition does not meet the requirements.

Very truly, A. F. LEVER, Lexington, S. C.

AIKEN COUNTY CAMPAIGN DATES.

- July 4, Yonce's Mill. " 10, Prothro's Mill. " 14, Geo Lybrand's Mill. " 15, Wagener. " 16, Perry. " 17, Salley. " 18, Windsor. " 24, Bath. " 25, Clearwater town. Aug. 1, Beech Island club. " 4, Hawthorne. " 7, Night, North Augusta. " 8, 2 p. m., Langley. " 10, Night, Graniteville. " 11, " Vaulue. " 16, White Pond.

A FOURTH OF JULY BARBECUE

AT SUMMERLAND SPRINGS TOMORROW—MANY SPEAKERS WILL BE THERE.

To-morrow the Alexine Brothers will give a barbecue at Summerland Springs. During the day there will be speaking by several candidates and as it is a legal holiday a large crowd will be there. The spot picked out is an ideal one for such affairs as there will be an over abundance of the celebrated Gray Rock water and shade to keep off the hot rays of a July sun. Be sure and do not miss this treat.

DEATH OF MR. J. A. MITCHELL.

Mr. Jeter A. Mitchell who was the oldest resident of our town died at his home after a brief illness in the 82nd year of his age. Mr. Mitchell was born and reared in this community and during his entire life made this his home. He was married twice. By his first wife he had one son, Mr. J. Wm Mitchell, and three daughters. Mrs. Strother of Johnston, Mrs. Guess of Denmark and Mrs. Dial of Laurens. Mrs. Dial having since died by his last wife he only had one child Mrs. F. H. Hendrix of Leesville. He also leaves an aged and bereaved wife. Mr. Mitchell was a progressive farmer and was one of Leesville's staunchest citizens. Interment was made in the family burying ground Monday at 11:00 a. m. Leesville News

Honest Graft. "Jones made the best part of his money by grafting." "Why, I thought he had such a high reputation for honesty." "So he has. He must graft, though, for he keeps a fruit nursery." —Baltimore American.

Curiosity. If you want to find out how busy men are, paint a red ring on your door. Every man who passes will stop to find out what it is for and then wait until the next man comes along that he may tell about it.—Acheson

Dr. Hensel's Recipe For Dental Work. Dr. Hensel's recipe is as follows: "Take 1/2 ounce of zinc sulphate, 1/2 ounce of zinc chloride, 1/2 ounce of zinc sulphate, 1/2 ounce of zinc chloride, 1/2 ounce of zinc sulphate, 1/2 ounce of zinc chloride." —Leaves From a Life.

Long and Short. Farmer B.—"This 'ere paper says they ain't nothin' 'er an appetite like a long tramp. His Wife—'Land! They don't know what they're talkin' about. A short one 'n eat just ez much.—Pathfinder.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Batesburg Telephone Co. will be held in the office of E. F. Strother, in Batesburg, S. C., Monday the 6th day of July, next, at 10 o'clock a. m. A full attendance is desired. W. Westmoreland, President.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF LEXINGTON.

The Batesburg Telephone Co. having issued to John Bell Towill certificate No. 16 for five shares of the capital stock of said company on 21st August 1905 of par value of ten dollars per share, and the same has been lost. Said stock has been duly assigned in writing to the undersigned for value.

Notice is given that the undersigned will apply to the said company on the 6th day of July, next, at 9 a. m., at their office in Batesburg, S. C., to cancel said certificate and issue to undersigned a new certificate in lieu thereof. E. F. STROTHER. June 17, 1908.

It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all remedies is experience C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina says: "I find Electric Bitts does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney trouble it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at all druggists. 50c.

Subscribe To The Advocate.

A Nice Sense of Honor.

"Speakin' o' miragos," said the old rancher, "we don't 'pear to git no such miragos as we used to git. Dunno whether the elements has changed or my eyesight is breakin' down, but I don't see no more land liftin' with everything draved as if it war a paintin' under your nose such as I seen often when I fust come to the country."

"What kind of miragos do you have down here," asked the gentleman from Massachusetts, "those that elevate objects or those that show objects having no existence?"

"Waal, I reckon you'd call 'em elevators."

"I've seen miragos on Lake Michigan," said the Chicago man, "but I never knew whether they were the eastern shore elevated or the western shore reflected."

"There ain't no reflection down here," remarked the rancher. "What you see you see. I saw somepin once that changed the hull course of my life. It wan't no reflection, you bet yer life."

"How was that?" asked the Massachusetts man.

"'Twas this a-way: When I war a young man I worked at cow punchin' for a man as lived on a ridge that looked over a like ridge fifteen mile away. The river run between each ridge midway, and the ground on each side the river war as like as two peas. Tanner lived on the east ridge; he war the man I worked for—and fifteen miles away on the other ridge his brother-in-law, Brant, had built a house after the same plan. The same architect had planned 'em both, and lumber had been sawed for the two of 'em at once. Each stood in the center of a big ranch."

"Fanner had a daughter, Eunice, that tuk a shine to me. I war an innocent young feller in them days and hadn't no notion o' hookin' up with any one and I tried to keep her off my scent, but she followed me like a bloodhound, and somehow, though I could git rid o' most things, I couldn't git rid o' her. Whenever I'd try it she'd set down beside me kind o' lovin' like, and that 'd be the end o' my tryin' to shake her."

"Waal, at last she lived me, and the fust thing I knowed I had gone to the ole man and axed for his gal. He war willin', and so we was engaged, as they say in the towns. Eunice once havin' lassoed me gonne a good deal o' rope, jist as though we was married, and I couldn't git away nohow."

"What made it hard on me was that I wanted another gal. That gal war Sally Brant, Eunice's cousin. Sally war a quiet little thing and didn't run after nobody. I couldn't see vey much of her 'cause Eunice regarded me as her property and wouldn't let me off evenin's to ride over to the Brant ranch, and daytimes I war lookin' after the cattle."

"One mornin' I found myself lost. I think it would be a good chance to go and tell Sally Brant that I war gittin' to be married, I rode over. Sally was on the front veranda knittin' socks. I jined her and as soon as I could git up spunk told her that I war settled to be 'broke' by Eunice Tanner. She didn't say a word; she jist bent down, and I could see that she war cryin'."

"Of course thar war jist one thing to do. I set down on the bench beside her, put my arms around her, and—"

"Kissed her?" asked the Chicago man.

"I war engaged."

"Well, go on."

"We war settin' facin' the valley, and sudden I lifted my eyes and thar before me and lookin' hardly a stone's throw away war the Tanner ranch house. And thar on the veranda sat a feller and a gal in each other's arms. Of course I don't mean to say that I could recognize people fifteen miles away, but I knowed the couple must 'a' been Eunice and some feller. Although I would like to git rid of Eunice, it made me mad to see her in another feller's arms. I jumps up and, drawin' my shootin' iron, pluzes away at the man. What did he do but the same to me."

"I felt kind o' foolish as soon as I war over, thinkin' my weapon would carry so far, and I set down ag'in. The feller must 'a' felt as I did, 'cause he set down ag'in, too, by his gal, jist as I did, by mine. We turned our backs to 'em, but we didn't like their lookin' even at our backs, so we went into the house."

WE WILL GIVE UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE One Fourth Off On Our Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Everything Marked IN Plain Figures.

Batesburg, S. C.

A Merchant Tailor. I have opened a merchant tailoring establishment on Grant Street, where the old P. O. was and am now ready to take orders for Spring and Summer Suits. After several years experience under Columbia's best tailors I am well equipped in the business. My apprenticeship has been under Peter O. Hueth of New York and Boston and who was for many years with Burdell and Charles Pearson, the leading merchant tailors in the north. I am prepared to do first class cleaning, pressing, repairing and altering on short notice. My prices to suit the times. Arthur Spann, Batesburg, S. Carolina.

This is what Hon. Jake Moore, State Warden of Georgia, says of Kodol For Dyspepsia: "E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill.—Dear Sirs—I have suffered more than twenty years from indigestion. About eighteen months ago I had grown so much worse that I could not digest a crust of corn bread and could not retain anything on my stomach. I longed to live but I made up my mind I could not live but a short time, when a friend of mine recommended Kodol. I consented to try it to please him and was better in one day. I now weigh more than I ever did in my life and am in better health than for many years. Kodol did it. I keep a bottle constantly and write this hoping that humanity may be benefited. Yours very truly, Jack C. Moore, Atlanta, Aug 10, 1907." Sold by F. B. Gunter. "Now, my dear sir," said Dr. Ross, "I can't cure you unless you promise to do everything I tell you." "All right," said Skinner, "I promise." "Good. Now, first of all, up my mind I could not live but a short time, when a friend of mine recommended Kodol. I consented to try it to please him and was better in one day. I now weigh more than I ever did in my life and am in better health than for many years. Kodol did it. I keep a bottle constantly and write this hoping that humanity may be benefited. Yours very truly, Jack C. Moore, Atlanta, Aug 10, 1907." Sold by F. B. Gunter. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is good for cuts, burns, bruises and scratches. It is especially good for piles. Recommended and sold by Dr. F. B. Gunter. "I heard him behind the door pleading for jist one. They must be engagin'."