

RIVERS AND HARBORS CONGRESS.

GOVERNOR ANSEL APPOINTS DELEGATES. MEETING TO BE HELD IN WASHINGTON IN DECEMBER.

Columbia, November 16.—Governor Ansel has appointed the following delegates to represent this State at the National River and Harbors Congress, which is to be held in Washington December 9 to 11, inclusive.

J. Fraser Lyon, Attorney General; E. J. Watson, Commissioner of agriculture and commerce; Dr. W. J. Murray, Columbia; M. S. Conner, St. George; W. D. Morgan, Georgetown; D. D. McColl, Bennettsville; O. A. Malloy, Cheraw; S. W. Davis, Marion; A. M. Lee, Charleston; S. Dibble, Orangeburg; A. C. Kaufman, Charleston; Thos. Evans, Bennettsville; J. W. Quattlebaum, Anderson; J. K. Henry, Chester; J. H. Milling, Rock Hill; T. J. Kirkland, Camden; A. B. Calvert, Spartanburg.

Governor Ansel also expects to be present at the Convention, having attended last year. J. H.

MANY TOURISTS EXPECTED.

ROCKEFELLER AND TAFT WILL BE DRAWING CARDS AT AUGUSTA.

Augusta, November 16.—Indications are that the winter tourist season at the Bon Air Hotel will be better this year than ever before. The big hostelry will boast several "drawing cards." John D. Rockefeller, the world's richest man, has reserved accommodations, while Judge Wm. H. Taft, President-elect of the United States, will spend two months of the cold season in a cottage on the sand hills, dining at the Bon Air. Among the hotel clientele are always to be found a large following of distinguished persons, and already advance bookings are heavy. The golf season promises to attract some of the finest players in America. At the Country Club, a new nine-hole course was recently laid off and equipped, while the regular links of eighteen holes are in finer condition than ever before.

It Worked All Right.
One day a barber's shop in Liverpool had but one empty chair. A man wearing a very big hat and walking with a great deal of swagger, entered, hung his hat on a peg and then, drawing a revolver, turned to the idle man and said:

"I want a shave—just a common shave. I want no talk. Don't ask me if I want my hair cut or a shampoo. Don't speak of the weather or politics. If you speak to me, I'll shoot."

He took the chair, held the revolver across his legs and was shaved with promptness and dispatch.

When he got up he returned the shooter to his pocket, put on his hat and after a broad chuckle to the cashier said: "That's the way to keep a barber quiet. He didn't utter a word."

"No, sir; he couldn't."
"Couldn't?"
"No, sir; he's deaf and dumb."—Liverpool Mercury.

Weary Widowhood.
The death of the husband not only blights the life of a Bengali widow, but makes the rest of her existence a state of unmitigated misery and privations. She is required to fast on every eleventh day of the moon, when she is debarred from all sorts of food and drink for twenty-four hours. Her sufferings from thirst on hot days of summer are extremely painful, but she must go through them. The widow must live on one meal a day and eschew meat and fish. She must renounce ornaments and all sorts of luxuries. The idea of such a state of misery of his widow keeps a man from hazardous enterprises, not because he is afraid to die, but because his death means so much misery to his wife.—East Indian Mirror.

Naming the Picture.
The artist was of the impressionist school. He had just given the last touches to a purple and blue canvas when his wife came into the studio. "My dear," said he, "this is the landscape I wanted you to suggest a title for."
"Why not call it 'Home?'" she said after a long look.
"Home? Why?"
"Because there's no place like it," she replied meekly.—Glasgow Times.

The Same Medicine.
"Doctor, do you remember three years ago that you predicted positively that I would be a dead man in six weeks?"
"Why, yes, I!"
"Well, I've got a friend in the next room who is despondent about himself. Just tell him there is no hope for him, will you?"

Only a Salute.
"One of our early lawyers had a murder case to defend," said a Montana official, "and he had a hard case. When it came time to sum up he asked permission to take a recess for ten minutes, and during that ten minutes he went over to the hotel to get an inspiration. When he came back he walked out in front of the jury and said: 'As regards to this case, this is the greatest country on which the sun ever shone. We are the greatest people. We have the greatest destiny. Why, gentlemen, every time one of the ships of our glorious navy sails into the ports of the world with the stars and stripes flying every ship of that power thro a salute from great cannon in her honor, and gentlemen of the jury, if you listen to what the secondarily opposition of this man has to say you are about to incarcerate in prison or hang by the neck my poor, unfortunate client simply because he on one occasion fired one small revolver shot at a man who unfortunately died on that occasion.'—Saturday Evening Post.

The Editor on Carelessness.
"Yes," said the editor as he put his gun brush into the ink bottle and tried to paste on a clipping with his pen. "Yes, the great fault of newspaper contributors is carelessness."
"Indeed," he continued as he dropped the copy he had been writing into the wastebasket and marked "Editorial" across the corner of a poem entitled "An Ode to Death," "contributors are terribly careless."
"You would be surprised," said he as he clipped out a column of fashion notes and labeled them "Fam," "to see the slipshod writing that comes into the editorial sanctum."
"Misspelled, unpunctuated, written on both sides of the sheet, illegible, ungrammatical stuff. Contributors are terribly careless. They are!"

Just then the office boy came in with that dictatorial and autocratic manner he has and demanded more copy, and the editor handed him the love letter he had just written to his sweetheart. —London Globe.

Queen Caroline's Pastime.
Queen Caroline, wife of King George IV. of England, with whom she was on the worst possible terms, is described in "The Diary of a Lady in Waiting," written by Lady Charlotte Bury. The queen seems to have tried witchcraft on the king. Lady Charlotte writes on one occasion: "After dinner her royal highness made a wax figure, as usual, and gave it an amiable addition of large horns, then took three pins out of her garments and stuck them through and through and put the figure to roast and melt at the fire. If it was not too melancholy to have to do with this, I could have died of laughing. She indulges in this amusement whenever there are no strangers at the table, and some think her royal highness really has a superstitious belief that destroying this effigy of her husband will bring to naught the destruction of his royal person. What a silly piece of matter. Yet it is impossible not to laugh when she sees it done!"

Just Like a Lazy Man.
An elderly gentleman, who would rather sleep late than eat the most attractive breakfast, was leisurely wending his way toward the subway when he was accosted by a breathless woman.

"Oh, mister, a lot of toughs are beating a hurdy gurdy man to death. Can't you help?"
"Where?"
"Right around the corner. Oh, please come with me!"
The late sleeper peered through his gold rimmed glasses at the complainant and asked:

"Is he a very big hurdy gurdy man?"
"Oh, no, sir! He's a very small man."
"Then surely, my good woman, they can't need any help from me."—New York Press.

Doomsday Book.
The Doomsday Book is a British institution. It is a book of the general survey of England, commenced in the reign of William I. (the Conqueror), about 1080, some say about 1086. It was intended to be a "register to determine the right in the tenure of estates, to discover the extent of any man's land, to fix his homage and to settle the question of the military aid he was bound to furnish."

Won Every Time.
"Have you ever loved and lost?" sighed the swain.
"Nope," responded the maiden promptly. "I've won every breach of promise suit I ever brought."—Cleveland Leader.

Amusing.
Hiram Greene—What did your sister say when you told her I was going to make a speech in the town hall tonight? Willie—She didn't say nothin'. She just laughed till she had hysterical!

His Sweet Voice.
He—Did you hear me singing under your window last night? I hope your father didn't hear it? She—Yes, he did. But you needn't worry. He thought it was the cats.—Stray Stories

Now They Don't Speak.
Mary—Do you think it would be conceded for me to tell my friends that I made this dress myself? Edith—Not conceded, my dear—superfluous

A wise man contents himself with doing as much good as his situation allows him to do.—Lord Bolingbroke.

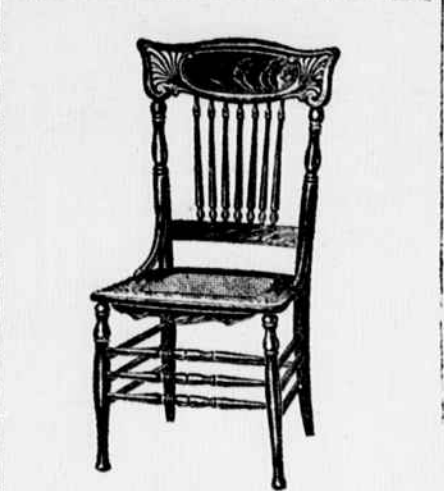
Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is created from pure parched grains, malt, oats, etc.—no real coffee in it. Fine in flavor—is "made in a minute" No 20 to 30 minutes to lous boiling. Sample free. Dreher Bros.

All the News in The Advocate.

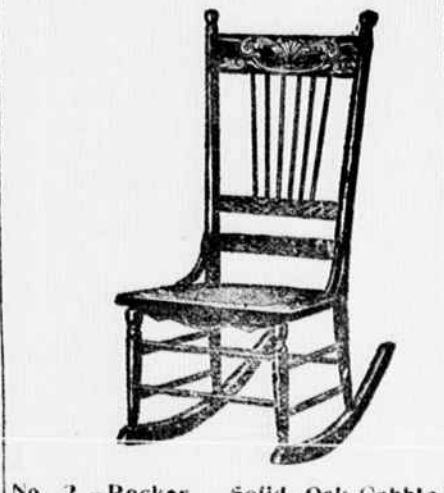
Fickleness in Penmanship.
Speaking of check signatures and forgery, a downtown paying teller remarked: "One of the most peculiar points in our business is one little comprehended by the public. I mean the embarrassment caused by the man whose signature is seldom the same, or nearly so, two weeks in succession."
"This fickleness is not intentional. It is in almost every case temperamental. The man guilty of it is generally nervous and not infrequently is greatly lacking in stability of character. At times you, as a layman, would hardly believe it possible that his signature on two different checks was the work of the same hand."

"Of course you come to know these cases in time, and there are always certain characteristics in a person's handwriting which the expert can detect and which go far to convince. Nevertheless the changeable signature is a nuisance and involves an added peril."—New York Globe.

Pleasant, sure, easy, safe little liver pills are Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers Sold by Dr. F. B. Gunter Drug Store.



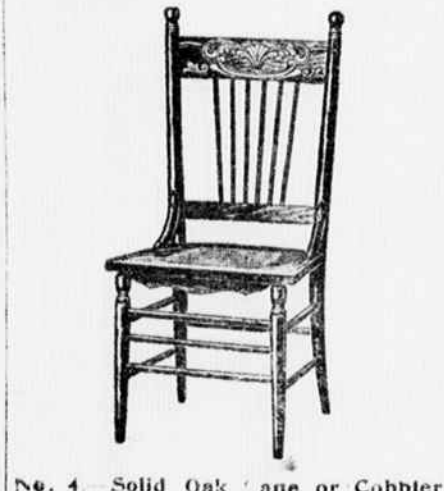
No. 1.—Solid Oak, High Back Chair, cane or leather seat, \$1.35 each. Six chairs for \$8.00. 12 chairs for \$15.00.



No. 2.—Rocker. Solid Oak Cobbler seat, 98c. each.



No. 3.—Hex Seat Dining Chair. Polished oak, genuine leather seats. Worth \$3.50 each, special this week \$2.48. Six chairs for \$14.00. 12 chairs for \$27.50.



No. 4.—Solid Oak Cane or Cobbler Seat Dining Room Chair. Worth \$1.25 each; for only 75c. Six chairs for \$4.00. 12 chairs for \$7.50.



No. 5.—Box Seat Dining Room Chair. Polished Oak; Cane Seats, worth \$2.25 each; this week, only \$1.65. Six chairs for \$9.00. 12 chairs for \$17.50. We will prepay freight on all orders received by Tuesday for these special prices. Every chair guaranteed satisfactory or money cheerfully refunded.

H. A. Taylor, Columbia, S. C.

Foretelling the Future.
Mrs. de Style—So your baby girl is three weeks old. My, how time flies! Mrs. Gumbusta—Yes. Just think in thirty years from now she will be twenty-one years old.—Sphinx.

No Vices.
Neil—I don't suppose Mr. Sillicus has any vices? Belle—Vices! Why, he belongs to a glee club, an amateur theatrical society and writes poetry.—Philadelphia Record.

The Observing One.
Patron—How can you tell whether a couple are married or not? Hotel Keeper—If he orders two whole portions, they are not; if he orders one portion for two, they are.

A Parting Shot.
Group of Shoeblocks (in chorus)—Shine, sir; shine? Seedy Masher (tritably)—No, confound you all; no. One of Them—Cut the fringe off your trousers same time, sir.

A clergyman writes: "Preventics, those little Candy Cold Cure Tablets are working wonders in my parish." Preventics surely will check a cold, or the Grippe, in a very few hours. And Preventics are so safe and harmless. No Quinine, nothing harsh nor sickening. Fine for feverish restless children. Box of 48 at 25c. Sold by Gunter's Drug Store.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup not only heals irritation and allays inflammation, thereby stopping the cough, but it moves the bowels gently and in that way drives the cold from the system. Contains opiates. It is pleasant to take and children especially like the taste, so nearly like maple sugar. Sold by Dr. F. B. Gunter's Drug Store.

Our Fall Display

Now awaits your critical inspection. Our store is a veritable fair of everything of merit in the



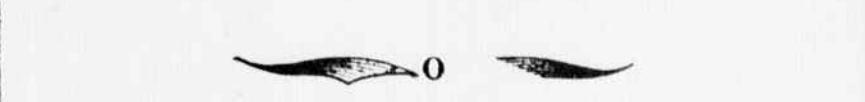
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There are many things that will interest you at this time—not only the Style and Furnishes, but the PRICES, which are decidedly unusual for this season of the year.

Remember that you are always welcome at our store—

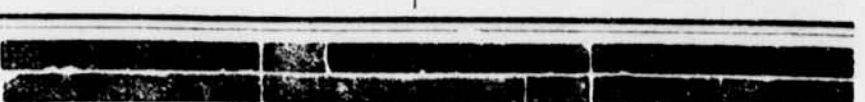
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Here is Our Record.

Assets	\$ 149,302.09
Reserve to Policyholders	52,744.00
Surplus	96,558.00
Insurance in force	2,351,775.00
Not increase since Jan. 1, 1908	3,730,000
Policies in force	1,346

These figures were verified and approved by F. H. McMaster, insurance commissioner, as of July 1, 1908.

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