

G. C. HOPKINS ANNOUNCES FOR SHFRIF

Fellow Citizens:
In announcing my intention to run for the office of sheriff, I feel that under present circumstances I should put before the voters at this time my recent activities regarding the appointment to office of sheriff, recently made vacant by the death of our friend and sheriff, John D. Owings. John Owings made a faithful and brave officer, and he was ever alert to do his duty and discharge his duties in a manner acceptable to all, and as a moral right the office should belong to his family until the expiration of his term of office.

It has been my intention for several months to enter the race for sheriff during the coming campaign, and recently when it became generally known that the health of our former friend and sheriff was such that it was probable that the office would become vacant, many of my friends from different sections of the county voluntarily offered their services in my behalf, should such become the case. It was never my intention to endeavor to get the matter before the Governor without going through our body of representatives of this county, as I felt that the Governor would not for a moment consider the appointment of so important an office without first taking the representatives from this county into consultation. In view of this belief, my friends upon the announcement of the death of our sheriff began their work with the representatives, and there was a delegation of four men from my Old Hopewell home who had themselves ready and was within five minutes of leaving for Cross Hill and other points to see the representatives in my behalf. But before they were able to leave I called them by phone and notified them most positively that I would not consider the appointment, and kindly asked them to cancel their efforts. My reason for this was due to the fact that I had that afternoon talked with Charlie Owings, brother of the late sheriff, and through his conversation I learned that it had been the desire of our late sheriff that his brother take charge of his affairs and wind them up to the entire satisfaction of his office and family. In as much as the affairs were in a more or less unfinished condition in the sheriff's office, I considered that I would be doing a sincere wrong to the sheriff's family should I allow my friends to press my name for the appointment and get the office, and for this reason and no other, I called off all efforts in my behalf. I felt then and repeat now what I have many times said, that Charlie Owings should have the office in order that the late sheriff's family might be better able to wind up the sheriff's affairs.

In addition to stepping aside from any efforts in getting the office I signed a petition along with C. L. Owens, W. S. Bagwell, S. C. Reid, endorsing Charlie Owings for the office. We signed this petition because we felt him fully capable of discharging the duties of the office, and too, to assist in winding up the affairs of the office to the benefit of the sheriff's family. In addition to these we were desirous

that the governor appoint a man who was not and would not be a candidate for the office during the coming campaign, so that no one of us would have the lead over the other. I am informed upon reliable information that this petition was modestly mailed to the governor, but no attention was given it.

I am informed fresh from one of the representatives that Governor Manning did not in any way take this matter into consultation with our representatives.

I further have it fresh from a man, (whose name I am free to use, if necessary), that your present sheriff, John D. W. Watts said his recommendation from Laurens county had little to do with his appointment but that the appointment was brought about by his friends over the State. So, gentlemen, you see Governor Manning was ready to consider the appeals and wishes of men outside of our own county, but did not consider the matter with such importance to look into the wishes of our own citizens, not even enough to call in our Laurens delegation to talk the matter over, even in a general way.

I am also informed by a reliable source that the governor did get notice to Charlie Owings to come to Columbia to see him, and the result of which was that there was a movement on foot between the governor and your present sheriff, Mr. Watts, to have Mr. Owings serve with Mr. Watts, they to divide the spoils between them. This, of course, was not satisfactory to Mr. Owings.

I feel free to state that Charlie Owings possesses the same qualifications leading to the successful handling of the sheriff's office as does Mr. Watts, and this Governor Manning is bound to admit. Now, in the face of such eminent qualifications as Mr. Owings holds, why did not the governor see fit to continue the office in the sheriff's family, which family had a moral claim upon the unexpired term of our late sheriff.

I have no fault to find with Sheriff Watts, and I know him well enough to say that he will make us a good officer, but I do say that Governor Manning did take the bull by the horns and showed Laurens county citizens very little, or no consideration in the recent appointment. I am satisfied that had Charlie Owings received the appointment that it would have been received with full satisfaction to the voters.

Gentlemen, I am in the race for sheriff, and I am in it to win. I do not wish to offend anyone, yet I want to put facts before the voters when it is of such particular interest concerning so important an office. I feel that I am personally known to a majority of the voters, and for the information of those who do not know me, I wish to state that I am a plain type of a farmer. I have lived in Laurens county for the past 34 years, and I am satisfied to abide always by the majority, and I sincerely trust that the majority this time will be with your humble servant.

GEO. L. HOPKINS,
(Advertisement.)

MADDEEN NEWS.

Madden, Feb. 1.—One month of the new year gone and very little farm work done and no plowing at all.

The Union Meeting scheduled to be held at New Prospect the 5th Saturday and Sunday was held despite the lowering clouds and was a very successful session, several of the churches having full delegations. We were glad indeed to welcome in our midst so many of the Baptist workers of the county. From Cross Hill on the south to Rabun Creek on the north—from Clinton on the east to Poplar Springs on the west, they came to mingle with their brethren at Prospect. W. P. Culbertson of Cross Hill was chosen moderator and a splendid officer he made. He is past the age for vanity so I'll risk this compliment—Said the little girl "That old man that sat in the chair was a pretty old man." Col. Wharton and his estimable son, W. C., both made good talks. First Laurens had splendid representatives in Messrs M. J. and Calvin Owings and C. B. Bobo. The former and latter were also on the program and are always welcome visitors. It was the first visit of Mr. Calvin Owings but he assured us that it would not be his last!

Col. Wharton summed up the general feeling of all when he said "I've enjoyed the good meeting, the good singing and the good rations."

Messrs C. A. and W. S. Power of Laurens were out shaking hands with their numerous kin and many friends and enjoyed the union with us.

The preachers that were with us were Rev. J. A. and Guy Martin of Cross Hill, Rev. Copeland or Poplar Springs, Baggott of Gray Court, Lee of Greenville, and Lightfoot of Clinton. This was Bro. Baggott's first visit with us and he gave us many helpful thoughts.

Miss Liddle Culbertson came over for the union. While here she was the guest of her uncle B. Y. Culbertson.

The friends of Mrs. J. D. Culbertson will be glad to know she is about well again. She spent Thursday with the family of her uncle, Mr. Edd Bolt.

We were glad to see the faces of so many of our friends from Beaverdam, Mt. Pleasant and Chestnut Ridge with us at our union.

Mrs. Jim Roper and children visited her daughter, Mrs. Thad Moore and attended and enjoyed the meeting with us.

Mr. Anderson Abercrombie spent last week with his sister, Mrs. Betsy Motes and of course he enjoyed the services at Prospect.

Mr. Roscoe Stone and sister Miss Corrie, were recent visitors to their uncle, G. W. Chapman and family.

Mr. R. Jud Langston, candidate for treasurer, is off this week as a federal juror at Greenwood.

Mrs. Alma Bell is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. May Madden and the family of Mr. Will Teague.

Mrs. Belle Bonham spent Friday in the city with relatives.

The Misses Bryson of Mountville, were the guests recently of Mrs. Cora Madden.

The friends of Mrs. Estelle Davenport will be sorry to learn that she is still quite sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Tom Shaw.

Mr. J. A. O'Dell and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O'Dell of Mt. Gallagher visited Mr. and Mrs. Percy Finley.

We wish that all who read these lines could have heard the splendid sermons preached during the session. Rev. Mr. Lightfoot of Clinton, than whom there is no better, gave us a splendid sermon from the subject "Stewardship"—test, "Then shall your barns be filled to bursting and your presses burst with new wine."

Rev. Mr. Lee gave us the missionary sermon on Sunday from the text, "And I, if I be lifted up from earth will draw all men unto me." For beauty of diction, clearness of thought, so mingled with laughter and tears—I have never heard that sermon equalled. God bless the frail youthful preacher—may strength and a long life be his in the service of his Master.

Mr. Haste Stewart of Clinton and Mr. H. H. Mahon of Rabun helped out the singing greatly.

YORK MAY HAVE NEW BANK.

Understood Chester Capitalists Interested in Movement.

York, Jan. 27.—York may have a third bank this fall. K. H. White, who is connected with a bank at Chester, was here this week looking over the land to consider the practicability of establishing a bank here. It is understood that T. H. White, a Chester capitalist, is largely interested in the proposed venture. A number of York county people who have been approached have signified their willingness of taking stock in the new bank. J. M. Stroup, one of the most successful business men of York, is being mentioned for president of the proposed institution. While it is not a certainty, it is more than likely that the new bank will be established.

CASH

CASH

WAIT

For our new spring line of fine Dry Goods, Silks, Wash Goods, Voiles, Millinery and Ready-to-wear. We'll have them here shortly. A complete showing of the very newest styles out. It will pay you to wait awhile.

Remember that our spring showing will be all New Goods as we have carried nothing over.

We will make it to your interest to buy here.

DAVIS-ROPER CO.

Special prices on all fall and winter goods.

CASH

CASH

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Death, at all times and under all circumstances sad, because of the parting, is sadder far when the object of the fatal arrow is a youth just blooming and developing into manhood or womanhood. Yet, how often have we seen verified the common proverb, "Death loves a shining mark!"

The subject of this brief and wandering sketch, William Ernest Horton, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Washington Horton, was a fine, if not rare, example for the fulfillment of God's purpose to gather to Himself the choicest fruits of His vineyard, in that the Master, seeing the fitness of the lad, called unto Him His own to shine with the angelic hosts that gladden the glorified realm of never-ending harmony and perpetual peace!

After a few brief days and nights of anxious, painful nursing, the watchers said "He is dead" and, in grief untold, unmeasured, folded his marble-like hands upon his peaceful breast, and awaited the hour to consign the body to the dust from whence it was shaped and from which it had its being for so brief a space in measured time! "He is dead?" No, there is no death for Willie! He is not dead—he sleeps the sweet sleep of the weary, and at the gentle call of the blessed Master, will come forth and walk in a newness of life. He is not dead!

There is no death for Willie; His star has gone down To rise upon that fairer shore; And bright in heaven's jewelled crown Will shine forevermore!

He leaves our hearts all desolate, for him death hath no sting. He lives—we die.

Willie, as everyone called him, was a prepossessing, exemplary youth, just entering the twenty-first year of his age. He was the joy and consolation of fond, loving and hopeful parents and greatly loved by a very wide circle of friends. He is sadly missed from the family circle, the community, the church and the Sunday school. He was a consistent member of the Methodist church and one of the brightest and very best members of Class Number One—the Baracca class, of the Hurricane Sunday school, a committee from which body is called upon to assume the task of dedicating to his loved memory these lines of tribute.

His illness was of short duration. His eyes were closed in sweet, peaceful sleep early on the morning of January 10th, and the burial was in the cemetery at Hurricane at 4 o'clock p. m., a very large sorrow-stricken assemblage being present to attest the high

esteem in which he was held. The lowly mound was literally hidden with sweetest floral emblems as a last tribute from the hearts and hands of the scores who join in weeping for the community's loss.

Peace to his ashes!
Whereas, God, in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst and transplant in the realms of the blest our beloved brother and coworker—Willie Ernest Horton, and
Whereas, we feel, the coming merciless blow which falls so heavily upon the bereft family, the church, Sunday school and community, we bow in humble submission to Heaven's high will, realizing that our Heavenly Father doth all things well and for the best. Therefore,
Resolved, That a page of our Sunday school minute book be ascribed to our brother's memory and that a copy of this tribute be presented to his parents and that the county papers be requested to publish.

G. R. Simpson,
R. P. Nabors,
G. L. Davis,
Committee.

It pays to trade at the Red Iron Racket Stores.

PROVEN SWAMP-ROOT AIDS WEAK KIDNEYS

The symptoms of kidney and bladder troubles are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition. The kidneys seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to dangerous kidney troubles.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which soon heals and strengthens the kidneys is a splendid kidney, liver and bladder remedy, and, being, an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who use it.

A trial will convince anyone who may be in need of it. Better get a bottle from your nearest drug store, and start treatment at once.
However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention the Laurens Advertiser.

County Ginning Record.

39,362 bales of cotton were ginned in Laurens county the present season prior to January 16, according to the report issued by the census department at Washington, and sent in by Mr. McCravy. To the same date last year 36,876 bales had been ginned.

J. B. KING

H. H. WHELESS

KING & WHELESS

DEALERS IN
AUTOMOBILES, MOTOR CYCLES AND BICYCLES, SUPPLIES AND SUNDRIES

REPAIR WORK GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

PHONE 37

GARAGE ON MAIN ST.
THOMASTON, GA.
December 2, 1915.

Maxwell Motor Sales Corp.,
Detroit, Michigan.

Gentlemen:-

I have just completed 5,300 miles with my Maxwell Model 25-1916, the third Maxwell I have owned in three years.

My first Maxwell, 1914 Model 25, ran 21,000 miles without a skip and never had a bolt tightened on the motor during the time I owned it. I disposed of that car to purchase a 1915 Model 25.

With the 1915 car I ran 8,000 miles on three of the original tires and managed to get 13,000 miles out of the fourth tire. One of the original tires ran 7,000 miles without blow-out or puncture. This car has run about 15,000 miles up to date and is in the best of condition now.

My new car, as stated, has just finished 5,300 miles and runs like a dream.

I made a special test with one of these cars to determine my gasoline mileage, and discovered that the car ran 131 miles on five gallons of gas—an average of better than 26 miles to the gallon.

I am willing to tell anyone in the world that the Maxwell is the best car that money can buy.

Yours very truly,

H. E. Richard