The matter is a serious one. What are we coming to, if a judicial officer of the sovereign State of South Carolina is to have the temerity to ruthlessly set aside the precedents of years, and refuse to grant bail to a respectable white man who has killed a negro, and who claims it was in self defence? We repeat the question, what are we coming to?

At this rate, a man who sees fit to murder another will have his feelings acutely pained and his refined nature shocked by the hardships of prison life, or, mayhap, even be subjected to the vulgar ceremony of hanging. If Judge Witherspoon's example is to be followed, gentlemen of taste and culture like triple murderer Jones, of Edgefield, will not be allowed the perfect freedom they now enjoy.

This action of Judge Witherspoon's is a radical innovation. A few more like it, and "South Carolina justice" will lose all its flavor of fiction and come to have a real meaning.

"Colored."

The statement is made that Charles H. Taylor, the returned negro minister to Liberia, is fighting the term "colored," as applied to his race. He wants, he says, to be called "negro," and wants his people to have sufficient race pride to insist on this. The point is well taken, and Minister Taylor will do his race a real service by urging it.

There is an unreasonable prejudice among negroes generally and the better classes of them especially, against the term negro. The prejudice is senseless, and the epithet "colored" which is substituted, is far less appropriate and much more objectionable. There are different terms used to designate the species of the genus man. Negro is one of these terms, and why the race should object to its use is a mystery. As a matter of fact, it is the only correct name and they should insist upon rather than reject it.—*Greenville News.*

We believe the *News* is in error in saying that there is amon g the better class of negroes, a prejudice, against the term negro. R. B. Elliott and other well educated negroes preferred to be called negroes. The prejudice against the term "negro" is, in our opinion, confined entirely to ignorant or uneducated negroes. We have not yet heard of any prominent negro, who avoids the use of the term.

The *News* errs again in saying that the word "colored" is an epithet and "far less appropriate and much more of objectionable" than the word negro. The word "colored" is right, and conveys a definite meaning, and at proper times should be used—as we say negro or white man, so we should say "colored" when a colored man is meant. Black is not a color—yellow is a color. Therefore, a yellow man—a mulatto—a person of mixed blood—is a "colored" man, and it is proper to so speak of him. When it is meant to make the distinction, no word better convey the idea than "colored." All mulattoes are "colored" men, and should be so classified. We may say black men, colored men, white men—each word conveying definite and exact meanings, and referring to distinct and well defined classes of people.

Our Railroads.

Greenville county has voted a subscription of $200,000 to the Carolina, Knoxville and Western Railroad. This makes $525,000 which has been voted to the road, and secures the building of the line. The contractors, it is presumed, will go to work at an early day. Our friends at Cokesbury, Ninety-Six, and along the line are to be congratulated on a success which must far exceed their expectations when the work was commenced.

We see it stated in the *Aiken Journal and Review* that Contractor Potts was expected to go to work one day last week on the Cumberland Gap road, with about two hundred hands, grading and cutting cross-ties. There seems to be a possibility, if not a probability, that this road will be finished to Edgefield. The large subsidy which was voted to the road in that county, together with the graded track, it is thought will enable the contractor to build to Edgefield. The townships between Edgefield Court House and the Abbeville line voted liberal subscriptions unconditionally, and we presume they will be called upon to pay the piper. If "conditions" are worth anything, the people of Abbeville are relieved of the tax which has been voted to the road. This people not only had the pledge of the officers of the road, but the "conditions" to save us harmless, in case the road was not built.

Work on the Georgia, Carolina and Northern Railroad is temporarily impeded because of the Christmas holidays and the bad weather, but with better weather the work will be

LOWNDESVILLE'S ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS.

Items Which an Ever Watchful Correspondent Has Picked up Here and There.

LOWNDESVILLE, January 2, 1887.

...day morning ushered in the new year. ...old year with all of its changes has ...away.

...st week with its joys to many, and ..., the children, is now numbered ...things that were."

...as has been rather dull to some of ...whites had a festival or two, and the ...ndulged in a hot-supper or two.

...aptist festival netted about seventy-...ars, which will go far towards, en-... our friends, to furnish their church, ...t bell, &c.

...excursion on the Savannah Valley ...ad, to Augusta was quite a success, as to ...ers—a goodly number of white and ...d folk, went down, and were well pleas-...h their trip.

...and Mrs. E. R. Horton who have spent ...reater part of the Fall here at Dr. O. R. ...on's went to Williamston last Monday to ... the Christmas holidays.

...om Hill, of Anderson C. H., spent sev-...s at Mr. Jas. M. Latimer's last week.

...B. Speed, of Abbeville C. H., was vis-...section, his old home, during last

...Mattison, returned to Donalds-...nday, to see relatives and friends, ...d that place.

...Mosely after spending several ... and other places, professionaly ... the week before last to spend

...Huckabee was quite sick—con-... for several days, during last

...Moore and Miss Joe Giles were ...hursday night, by R. C. Hark-

...the popular conductor on trian ...wn, on Savannah Valley rail-...lieved at his own request, ...on the main line or to Mex-...rry to lose him.

...es the place of Capt. Twiggs. ...oy, entertained a few friends ...ht.

...and wife from near Abbe-... the family of Capt. W. G. ...r relatives last weeks.

...ler, of Gainsville, Ga., is ... Ottie Sadler at her father's ...mer.

...lson, of the Fork went by ...s station last Friday for a

...uder, of Anderson C. H., is ...r home.

...nd Miss Annie Barnes, of ...s Lulie White, of Green-...r. J. B. Mosely's.

...xpected to do a big Christ-... they accordingly prepared ...g in large supplies of such ...demand at this season. Their ...o been realized, and they are

...per the efficient Rout Agent ...h Valley railroad, spent his ...ugh at the home of his moth-...erry.

...ey on Mr. B. Bolin Allen's ...wo since, was fooling with a ...appened to be loaded, which ...o off, and as another little dar-... to be in-the way, the ball hap-...m in the face, but did not hap-...m very seriously.

...n Elders took dinner in the Dia-...s neighborhood on last Sunday, ... a house in which to hold ser-...failing to get one, they left, for ...C. H., so said. Another "wrinkle"

...s. Herbert Barnes and Noel Sharp, of ...son came down yesterday, and return-...their city by the up train.

...least, some of the stately steppings of ...p Year, were heard a few days ago, when ...oung man caught a young lady "Christ-...has gift." The lady replied "well Mr. ——— I have nothing in the world but myself to give you, and you can take me whenever you want me." The young man, to gain time, perhaps, replied "I will have to get my wedding suit." The lady, "Oh never mind the wedding suit." That was "almost too crowden" and he would perhaps have run, but he is not overly good on a foot race, when it is so awfully muddy, and I can't say, but he might have fallen, if he had not have had such a good grip, upon the door-facing against which he was leaning, and he was thereby enabled to stand the trying ordeal like a man. I cannot as yet determine the final result.

TROUPE.

MOUNT CARMEL.

Christmas Thoughts and New Year Reflections --- Marriages --- A Hill from which Eternal Sunshine Comes---Turkey Stuffing---Various Other Items.

MOUNT CARMEL, Dec. 31st, 1887.

This is the last night of the old year 1887. Another year has flown by on rapid wings and we like the "autumn leaves are fast passing away." God has dealt kindly with us in our new home, has given us kind friends, and above all, health—for all this measles and blessings our hearts are filled with gratitude and praise.

Christmas is over, and I am glad to say that our people spent it as becometh a christian people, in prayer and praise in the great congregation on that holy day, this year, more sacred and holy because it marked the very day on which the Infant Messiah was heralded by the Angelic Host, and the Shepperd rejoiced to see the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger. Yes this 25th day of December points back long centuries ago to the greatest event of the world's history, and it should be celebrated as such with becoming reverence, as becometh a civilized people and not as savages and barbarians, in the giddy dance with revelry and drunkness perhaps, which is certainly unbecoming homage and reverence to the "king of kings."

Many changes have taken place since we left old Abbeville, the home of our childhood—some whom we used to greet have passed away—other friends have, like us, sought their homes in strange lands and thus the fond ties of friendship are severed.

Our young people have enjoyed the holidays with innocent and joyous mirth. On the evening of the 25th a beautiful Christmas tree (Holly) was arranged in the Academy and at an early hour all the youth and beauty of our town were assembled to witness and aid in the merriment and pleasure of a large number of bright eyed and joyous children. The true old "Santa Claus" was there with all covered with snow. Yes, he must have been the Santa Claus of the good old times for he had a present for every child, and he laughed and shook all over and talked cheerily to the children, greatly to their delight and amid shouts of laughter. I wish all the children everywhere could have seen the good old Santa Claus who visited Mt. Carmel.

There will be a good many changes in our little town. The time is at hand when a man can tell how much plunder he has by having to move. It always seemed to me the wrong time of the year to move. Houses should be let from September to September, so that tenants and landlords could all be suited as well as great trouble and inconvenience saved by not having to move in the cold, rainy, muddy, winter. The many advantages from the change of time an apparent to all.

Dr. G. W. Abney has sold his house and lot to M. L. Stanton, who will take possession January 1, 1888.

Married on the evening of 21st, by the Rev. A. L. Patterson at the residence of the brides mother. Mr. S. D. Wells, of Mt. Carmel to Miss Alice Brown, of Troy, S. C. We welcome Mr. Wells with his lovely bride to their pretty little home on the hill, with the wish that their life may be one of eternal sunshine and happiness.

The wedding bells are still ringing out their merry chime and we hear that ere the roses come again several fair blushing brides will be led to the alter.

The last Legislature have lengthened our borders and the Town Council will drive down the stakes. The day is not far distant when our town will have street lamps, good order, and good government. Let all good citizens bend their energies in this direction.

We learn from our courteous Depot Agent that the shipments of cotton from this point will exceed that of last season about 1,000 bales thus reaching this season nearly 3,000 bales. This is good for our town. We receive more freight and make larger shipments of lumber, cotton and cotton seed than any station along the Savannah Valley Railroad.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church of this place gave a supper on the evening of the 22nd, for the benefit of their new church, the net amount realized was $112.50.

Mr. Jno. L. Wells the true and faithful clerk of W. R. Powell has left the store, and will try his luck on the farm this year. He takes the *Press and Banner* and knows how to farm and we hope will reap an abundant harvest.

Several of our young ladies and gentlemen attended the ball at McCormick on the evening of the 30th, and spent a most delightful time.

Our merchants did not close their stores during any one day of the holidays, this was not right, as all, and especially the clerks should enjoy at least one day out of the 365. When all are wont to make merry with their friends.

Mrs. McDonald gave an old folks supper on the evening of the 30th. Music and social chat the pleasures of the evening.

Where is the Mt. Carmel dots? Do you still write for the *Press and Banner*? I am put out when away from home and no news. Such and many more are the questions that greet your correspondent's ear when for want of time his chippings are left out. It is indeed very pleasant to see the local news from every section of our county.

No services on Sabbath as it rained nearly all day. It seemed to church going people a long day.

In conclusion, dear Editor, allow me to make my bow wishing you and your readers a happy and prosperous new year. M.

Colored dress, silks at 44 cents per yard. This is the best bargain that was ever offered in silks. Call and secure a bargain before they are all sold. Wm. E. Bell. 10-19

We are prepared to fill all orders for bridal outfits on short notice. R. M. Haddon & Co.

...s - Let
...l Left
...e Piti-
...flower of

...K *Herald.*

...and his family, consisting ...and two little children, have just ...in this city from the Congo, and are ...ying in humble lodgings on the west side.

Mr. and Mrs. Waller tell a pitiful tale of the sufferings which they and others have undergone, or are still undergoing, in that pestilential region.

They went out as missionaries under direction of Bishop William Taylor, as part of his so-called self-sustaining missionary scheme, and they return, after eight months of terrible hardships and privations and imminent danger of their lives, utterly penniless and not knowing which way to look for means of support.

They consider themselves very lucky that they escaped as well as that after running the gauntlet of the deadly ills for which the climate of western Africa is noted.

SOLD ALL HE HAD.

Mr. Waller, like many others, sold all he had in this country in order to join the missionary movement. He is a man of strong religious faith and with an active sense of duty, and he felt called upon to devote himself to the cause of the dissemination of the Gospel among the blacks in the new found valley of the Great River. He thoroughly believed, however, the glowing representations of Bishop Taylor, and did not think by any means that the undertaking would be all sacrifice on his part. He fancied that the Congo region was a place where honest industry would receive its just reward, where a sober and regular life would be proof even against the insidious malice of the peculiar local diseases.

He had resided at Burlington, Vt., and possessed a pleasant and cosey little home there. Having parted with this and having converted all the rest of his worldly goods which were not actually needed for travel and wear into ready money, he sailed in last April for the Promised Land.

He was full of both the material and spiritual results that he was going to attain, and his wife, who is a young and comely English woman, some years his junior, shared heartily in his enthusiasm. She is now as heartily denunciatory of Bishop Taylor and African missions, particularly whenever she refers to the fact that her bright little boy of eight years had twenty-six separate and distinct attacks of fever during the period of their eight months' sojourn.

BETTER THROW IT INTO THE SEA.

"The good people of this country ought to know," she says, "that they might better throw their money into the sea than to contribute to such a scheme as that of Bishop Taylor."

"Yes," said her husband, "it is right they should be warned in regard to the matter, and above all, that other victims like ourselves should be prevented from falling into the trap and sacrificing their possessions and their future in the wild pursuit of an absurd illusion."

"Did you find the representations of Bishop Taylor to be false?"

"I did. I was induced to believe that the land over there could be cultivated, that it would readily yield to intelligent labor, and that the climate could easily be endured by people who would lead careful and regular lives. I also understood that we should have proper supplies so long as we were in need of them or until we were fully established. Instead of all that I found, unfortunately, that the land would not make favorable returns, that men used to the temperate zone could not work there to any advantage, and that there were eight chances out of ten that they would succumb to the heat or to the poison in the atmosphere.

TO SHIFT FOR THEMSELVES.

"The whole truth is that we were simply taken out there, set down in the wilderness and left to shift for ourselves. You possibly imagine, from the little that I can now say, what the struggle must have been for us, but I doubt it. Most of those who went over at about the same time were located at a place called Vivi, about a hundred miles from the mouth of the Congo, but we were singled out to take up a more advanced position, five miles further, on, a sort of missionary outpost as it were. Our food was bad and unhealthy; we were destitute of proper medical attendance; the most ordinary necessary supplies were refused us. We used to go to bed at 6 o'clock every night because we could not have candles or lamps."

NO CHANCE TO CONVERT SOULS.

"What does the missionary work amount to?"

"Nothing at all. The struggle for existence is all one can attend to. I never knew or heard of so wofully mismanaged an enterprise in my life. A monument to its folly are the remains of the fine steamer with which Bishop Taylor was to ascend the Congo and which now lies a useless wreck on the banks of the river. It was paid for by the benevolent Christians of this country, and there is no doubt that when the detailed truth is known about the affair it will be taken up by the Baptist Missionary Union of Boston, and by the Methodists here, and characterized as it deserves and with greater weight than can attach to the statements of any individual."

Mr. Waller showed the reporter a number of certificates, signed by prominent physicians and officials of the west coast, declaring the miserable condition of himself and family when they left the Congo, and also referring in strong terms of the now notorious failure of Bishop Taylor's remarkable system of "self-sustaining" missions.

The "Fruit Cake" season is here and Smith & Son's is the place to get nice fresh raisins, currants, citron &c. 11-2

Ask for the "Electric" shoe, for gents' in bals and congress. Something new, cheap and handsome. Smith & Son. 11-

Our stock of black dress goods still complete. If you want a black dress cheap medium or fine we can supply you. R. M. Haddon & Co. 10-19

GEORGE BACON has taken the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Lewis Richey, deceased, and will be glad to serve customers in his line.

Ladies' white and colored collars. Ladies' white and colored cuffs. W. E. Bell.

A Rule That Worked Both Ways.

The colored people of Pickens have lynched a white man charged with an assault upon a little girl of their own race.

The victim of the lynching is a white man, and the lynchers are negroes. There appears to be great indignation at the outrage, and the reporters of the press have promised that the Solicitor will discharge his whole duty in bringing the lynchers to the bar of justice.

Officers of the law have often tried to bring lynchers into Court, and have seldom succeeded in doing even that much. But, as far as we remember they have never been able to punish any lyncher, and one of the Judges once said from the bench that it was useless to waste time in trying such cases. Certain it is, that no white lyncher has suffered. We shall watch with interest the result of this effort of the negroes to copy the practices of the white man, under similar circumstances.

We have no lecture to give, nor have we a sermon to deliver. We shall only watch the administration of the law which is meted out with fairness and justice to black and white alike. One man killed three men in Edgefield. He is out of jail on a little bond Twenty-five negroes have killed one man in Pickens. We shall see what we shall see.

CHRISTMAS AT HONEA PATH.

A Good Budget of Good Things for the Readers of the Press and Banner.

HONEA PATH, S. C., Jan. 2, 1888.

Some time has elapsed since I wrote you anything from this corner, but being a "counter jumper" I have not had time. In the future I hope to give you the "dots" oftener.

We have had quite a merry Christmas at this place.

On Monday, the 26th of December, there was a Christmas tree in the Baptist church, under the auspices of the Sunday Schools of the different churches here, and the hearts of the little folks (and some of the larger ones, too,) were made glad. Monday evening the Baptists gave a "hot supper," the proceeds of which go to painting and otherwise improving their church. They realized about ninety dollars. This is the third "hot supper" we have had here within the last three months. They have become monotonous.

Married, on Monday, Dec. 26th, 1887, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. W. A. Bigby, Mr. M. B. Dunlap and Miss Lizzie Bigby Our best wishes attend them.

Our merchants did a lively business on Christmas eve, even exceeding their most sanguine expectations.

Mr. John A. Austin, who has been clerking for Mr. R M. Shirley, has gone to take charge of a school in Greenville county. We wish John much success in his new field of labor.

Mr. M. T. Elgin, who has been in the employ of Messrs. L. A. & T. H. Brock, has gone back to his farm, on account of bad health.

Married, Dec. 28th, 1887, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. M. McGee, Mr. Loner and Miss Duncan. All of Abbeville.

Miss Forsyethe, of Charleston, is at Mr. M. Erwin's quite ill.

Miss Jennie Erwin, who has been teaching in Anderson county, spent the holidays at home. Miss Carrie Watkins, a charming young lady of Anderson, accompanied her.

Miss Rosa Milford, Miss Emma Meredith, Miss Zula Brock and sister, spent Christmas in town.

Rev. B. P. Estes and wife and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Watkins are visiting their mother, Mrs. H. E. Watkins.

The Honea Path Reading Circle met at the residence of Mrs A. E. Brock Friday night.

Mr. Ed. Kay, of Mt. Carmel, is in town.

Messrs. Malone & Lomax, of the *Honea Path Messenger*, spent the holidays at home.

Mr. T. H. Brock wears a broad smile on his face.

Our bachelor friend, Mr. R. M. Shirley, has about completed his new residence.

Dr. M. C. Parker, one of our best physicians, will soon make Anderson city his home. We regret very much to lose him. There will be a splendid opportunity for another good physician to locate here.

One of our young men had quite an experience one night during Christmas. He was on his way to a "candy pulling" with his best girl in the buggy with him, when in the worse part of the road his horse fell down breaking the buggy, and the Prof—or the young man—had to get out in the mud a foot deep and carry the young lady to "terra firma." CALLA.

CHICKASAW'S CITY.

DUE WEST CHRONICLES.

A Letter Which is Full of the Best of Paragraphs.

DUE WEST, Dec. 28, 1887.

Mr. Courtney McGee is in town.

Dr. Wideman is some better. Improves slowly.

The young people had a good time here this Christmas.

Mrs. M. Jennie Cain, of Linton, Ga., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Galloway.

"Troupe's" specimens of the "stump sucking horse" will do to prsserve.

A most enjoyable pound party occurred at Mr. J. A. Devlin's Tuesday night. All the young people were out in full force.

On Monday night the young ladies gave a mum party at Mr. R. C. Brownlee's residence. The young ladies college were out and the young men were there from Erskine. A most enjoyable social was the result. Some $27 was netted for the ladies society.

The fire works display in the Female College campus, took place Friday night, proceeding the holidays. The young ladies seemed to enjoy the sport afforded them by the young men. Mr. Willie Lindsay engineered the fire works through.

We hear of new pupils coming to the colleges after Christmas.

Prof. Young was unwell immediately on his return from Columbia. He is out again.

A young beau tied a big chicken rooster in his girls yard last week. He doubtless thought the crowing of the fowl would hasten the departure of a rival.

We did not get to hear Dr. James Boyce's lecture, but hear it well spoken of.

Mr. Sybley, one of Augusta's solid and promising young men, spent his Christmas in Due West. He expects soon to enter the wholesale dry goods business in Augusta, with promising success.

Prof. Hood conducted prayer meeting services in Associate Reformed church Christmas Sabbath. His subject was particularly applicable to the occasion, and doing we much enjoyed the service. He spoke on Christ's birth, life, suffering and resurection.

The young ladies of the Female College have been given more freedom this Christmas than usual, and they seem to enjoy it.

The merchants here had a fine holiday trade, better than for a number of years.

Prof. P. L. Grier now located at Washington, D. C., and in charge of one of the public school departments with 500 pupils, spent the Christmas here. He is looking well. He and Mrs. Pressly were presented with a fine big boy Christmas week.

Messrs. Abbercromble, Paul Lowry and John Calhoun, and Misses Cary Calhoun and Tip Kennedy—all teaching in Laurens—spent their holidays in Due West.

Miss Allice Pruitt and Miss Nannie Lathan have charge of a flourishing school at Antreville. Both these charming young ladies ate their Christmas dinner in Due West.

Copt. F. W. R. Nance has been chosen marshal of the town of Due West.

The colored cornet band serenaded the town Monday 26th, and gave some good music.

Mrs. J. M. Moffatt, of Chester, is visting Dr. Grier's family.

We have heard the desire expressed to see Dr. Grier's last lecture on "the Ethies of Literature," in print in the columns of the *Press and Banner*.

Our good friend, Mr. Noble Bell, of Autreville was married on last Tuesday morning to Miss P. H. Pratt. We wish our esteemed friend and his estimable bride, all the happiness they each so richly deserve. Rev. W. F. Pearson was called upon to tie the knot, which he did in his handsome way.

Mr. J. O. Bell, of Charlotte, N. C., treated his father's family, at Level Land, to a handsome and commodious box of Christmas fruits and nick-nacks of all kinds.

Mr. John Hood has charge of a most flourishing high school at Troy, and is well pleased. Miss Fannie Jay is assisting him. Mr. Hood is at home now and looks well.

There was a leap year party at Mr. R. C. Brownlee's last Friday night. The young ladies showed the young men how to carry on a social and did it in elegant style. Every one was well pleased.

We acknowledge with thanks a copy of Miss Eula Haddon's published music dedicated to her pastor. It is well gotton up. We understand the fair young author has written 6 or 8 pieces and bids fair to excell in this line.

In the account of our young friend Mr. Chas. P. Pressly's wedding, the *Augusta Chronicle* says, the minister then made them "man and wife.' We offer this criticism, it is proper to say "husband and wife." This error is frequently made, and is very obvivous on reflection.

We had some very pleasant chats with our friend W. L. Miller, during Christmas week. On Wednesday he was in a quandary, having three invitations to drive, and not being able to accept but one, and all from warm friends.

The children had a Christmas tree at Mr. J. B. Brownlee's, and all enjoyed it much.

How does 1888 look? You won't be able to write the same three numerals in the years again for 111 years—not until 1999.

Mr. J. T. Pearson who is now located with that sterling house Bleckley, Brown & Co., of Anderson C. H., spent the Christmas here. Mr. Pearson is an excellent clerk and is doing finely in Anderson.

We are glad to see that Lowndesville is taking on more life, and is to have a newspaper, the *Advertiser*. We hope it will do well. We can speak for the mechanical part as it is to be done by that veteran newspaper man Mr. Hugh Wilson, of the *Press and Banner*. Mr. J. M. Baker and Rev. Martin are both good and true men, and ought to get up a good paper. Success, gentlemen. R. S. G.

THE WILLIAMSTON POST OFFICE.

A Defalcation in the Williamston Post Office.

Greenville News.

It was learned in the city yesterday that E. B. Donald, post-master at Williamston, had absconded, leaving a shortage of about six hundred dollars in his accounts. The discovery was a total surprise to everybody, and created a considerable sensation in the town. Donald has been postmaster for about three years, having been appointed under the Cleveland administration, and his service was satisfactory, no irregularities being discovered

On Tuesday United States Postal Inspector Moore arrived in Williamston, and began an investigation of the books of the office. He discovered irregularities, which Donald stated he could explain and satisfy. They were to meet at the office Wednesday night, it is stated to straighten out matters, but that night Donald went to the livery stable of W. W Griffin, and procuring a horse and buggy, left. Where he went to, is not known.

Inspector Moore finds thel books show a deficiency of $681. Donald stated, however, that he had forwarded $300 for which he had not received returns. It appears from the accounts that there was a shortage of $800, last spring when Inspector Coward examined the accounts. Donald represented to him that the money was in a safe, and the inspector failed to attempt to verify the statemant which would have uncovered the discrepancy.

S. J. Duckworth and Jno. C. Rogers, of Williamston and Dr. J. H. Donald, of Piedmont, are the bondsmen. Since the postmaster's disappearance, A. H. Ford has been put in charge of the office, by Inspector Moore's authority.

The Deficiency of Postmaster Donnald at Williamston Amicably Adjusted.

WILLIAMSTON, January 2.—Mr. E. B. Donnald, the former postmaster here, who was reported in your issue of Saturday as having absconded, returned yesterday. It now turns out that he was not hiding himself but was out trying to have the matter amicably settled, which has been accomplished. The money has been paid over to the department and the bondsmen made secure by Mr. Donnald's mother. The books do not show any evidence whatever of any attempt to defraud, and not a single false entry has been made. The deficiency began about twelve month ago and has gradually increased ever since.

BALL AT ANDERSON.

Complimentary to the Bride and Groom, Miss Nettie Trowbridge and Mr. S. M. Pickens.

ANDERSON, S. C., Dec. 31.—The high wrought hopes and great expectations of young folks of Anderson culminated last evening in the grandest ball seen in Anderson for many a day. Moore's hall was beautifully festooned with holly and decorated with pictures. Well supplied stoves kept the large hall warmed. Beardens' band, of Augusta, furnished inspiring music.

There were more than fifty couples on the floor; among these, by far the most attractive, was the young bridal couple of a day. The bride, Miss Nettie Trowbridge, wore a handsome dress of pure white, en traine, and was as fair and as radiant as any bride of fact or fable. The happy groom, Mr. S. M. Pickens, undistinguished by costume, smiled complacently at everybody, and looked the superiority he evidently felt.

Among the fifty couples were many visitors. There were, counting the lady visitors first, the two Misses White and Miss Haynes from Greenville, Miss Pickens of Pendleton, sister of the groom, Miss Chalmers of Abbeville, Miss Hill of Abbeville, Miss Clinkscales of Belton, Miss Sitton of Seneca, Miss Thornley of Pickens, and Miss Norris of Orangeburg.

A full line of gent's dressing cases; shaving cases; smoking sets; merschaum pipes and holders, at Speed's drug store. 12-7

The best quality of seed wheat can be had at White Brothers. Also, oats and barley. tf

White Brothers have recently bought several car loads of flour. Prices are very low. Now is a good time to buy flour, as all indications point to higher prices. tf

This week and next. Go to J. S. Hammond & Co., for good boots and shoes made out of best French calfskins, and guaranteed. 12-14

300 barrels flour just received bought before the rise which will be sold at low prices. P. Rosenburg Co. 12-7

DONALDS DILLIGENT IN BUSINESS.

Gudgeons Ceiling their Stomach's with Turkey---Devout Christians Ceiling their Church with the Profits---Other Matters.

DONALDS, January 2, 1888.

No business holidays were taken by our merchants. Trade was only moderate.

Christmas passed off very quiet. There was less noise and drunkenness than usual. All seemed to be on their good behavior.

The hot supper given by the ladies for the benefit of the Methodist church, was very well attended, considering the disagreeable weather. Sixty dollars profit was realized. The proceeds will go to ceiling the church.

Rev. Brown, of Chester has accepted a call from the Donalds and Due West Baptist churches for this year. He will preach at Due West next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., at Donalds 3 p. m. I understand he will make Due West his home.

Mr. J. C. Hawthorn and family will move to Texas in a short time.

C. V. Martin has been re-appointed Trial Justice by Gov. Richardson, which will give general satisfaction to our community. The Trial Justices office of Donalds and Due West, are not so expensive to the county, as some other points. We can account for it in no other way than that our people are more peacable and law abiding. And unnecessary litagation is not encouraged.

J. E. Todd has bought the mill property formerly belonging to Hugh Wilson sen., and proposes to put up a first class merchant mill, with all the modern improvements. The mill will be run by steam. The outfit costing five thousand dollars. The mill will be a great convenience to our community.

The old year 1887, has gone, never to return. It is numbered with past, with its joys and sorrows. A Ney Year dawns upon us. A time for a new set of resolutions. A time for turning a new leaf resolving to do better in the future than we have done in the past. Many good resolutions will be made and broken, disappointments will fall to the lot of many. And few of us, if any, will realize our expectations.

A happy New Year, and a year of great prosperity to our land is the wish of the writer. XX.

FROM SWEET FIELDS OF LIVING GREEN.

Broad Acres Covered With Wheat, Oats and Barley --- Blooded Stock on a Thousand Hills --- A Hearty Congratulation for the "Press and Banner"---Masonic Refreshments--Whiskey---Monotonous Booming---Personals.

NINETY-SIX, S. C., Jan. 2, 1888.

The new year has dawned upon us, Mr. Editor, and I congratulate you upon your success. The *Press and Banner* stands at the head as a county paper in the State. Everywhere, and on all sides, I hear it spoken of in the highest terms. Bold and vigorous expression of honest convictions will tell.

On St. John's day evening the new officers of Eureka Lodge No. 47 A. F. M. were installed, after which the Lodge was called "from labor to refreshment," when a splendid supper of fish and oysters was enjoyed by the fraternity.

Miss Lila Prince, of Williamston, is in town visiting her sister, Mrs. L. M. Fouche.

The bird hunters have had quite a harvest. The birds are numerous, powder and shot cheap, and time seems to be cheaper than anything else.

We notice in the *Augusta Chronicle* and *News and Courier* letters from this place. Both of which notice the flagrant violations of the law here in reference to the sale of whiskey. It is true that whiskey can be bought here from a two ounce vial to a barrel, *all of course for medicinal purposes*, and it is a shame that a community like that of Ninety-Six will submit or suffer such things when they are backed by the strong arm of the law. The white people of Ninety-Six are prohibition by a large majority, and when the election comes off you will find that this end of the county will do her duty.

On last Thursday night the Knights of Honor and their wives, daughters, aunts and neices met at Lodge Hall and enjoyed a splendidly prepared oyster supper, and to the ladies who prepared this supper the Knights individually and collectively desire to return their warmest thanks.

Mrs. E. B. Moore, of Salisbury, N. C., has been here for several days visiting relatives.

The supper at Mr. T. S. Chatham's on the night of the 28th ultimo, was a most enjoyable occasion, and the young people from town who attended speak in the highest terms of the host and hostess.

Capt. W. R. Smith, of Chappells, was up for a few days last week, and enjoyed a bird hunt with several friends.

Miss Mamie Stuart, of Greenville, spent the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Shumate. Her friends were all delighted to see her.

There seems to be less moving among the colored people this year than usual. They are fast learning that "a rolling stone gathers no moss."

Mr. C. T. Whitten, long a resident of this place, has sold his house and lot and shops and will move to Alabama. He has children there who have succeeded well and he has gone to join them. We are sorry to give Mr. Whitten up, and trust he may succeed in his new home. Mr. Whitten is a clever gentleman and a first class mechanic, and we commend him to the people wherever he may settle.

The "Cool Collegians," a comedy in two parts, will be rendered by the young ladies and gentlemen of this place on next Friday night. Good music will be furnished by a string band.

The many friends of Dr. Gary in this community, and "they are legion," regret to hear of his death, and the writer tenders his warmest sympathies to the family.

So far the oats are safe, but two or three cold nights might do inestimable damage.

Mr. Tompkins Mabry, of Abbeville, has been down in our country for several days on a sparking expedition.

It is earnestly hoped that all in the community who wish to enjoy a good entertainment or feel an interest in our school will attend the entertainment on Friday night. The admission fee is small and will be devoted to school purposes.

The Greenwood correspondent of the *News and Courier* is always booming Greenwood. Won't he give us something else this year. We all know Greenwood is a great town and all that, and we are so much interested that we would like to hear the news and not so much boom. It is monotonous.

The many friends of Dr. Will Coleman regret to hear of his death which occurred at Troy recently. His parents have our sympathy.

It is again our sad duty to record the death of one of our best citizens. Mrs. W. H. Purkerson departed this life on the 27th of December. Mrs. Purkerson has been a long and patient sufferer, her death though was caused by a stroke of apoplexy, after which she lingered but a short time. She had long been a consistent member of the Baptist church. The Rev. G. H. Carter preached the funeral discourse and her remains were deposited in Elmwood cemetery. Her husband, daughter and sons have our warmest sympathy.

The big attraction in Ninety-Six for this week will be the entertainment given by our young ladies and gentlemen on next Friday night at "Seignious Hall." Don't fail to come out. It will be a rare treat.

No drove hogs yet. Our people are getting hungry for sausage and spare ribs.

Dr. Chiles is not impressed with one of our neighboring towns as a cotton market. He says he will "sin no more," but always come to Ninety-Six with his staple.

Mr. John G. Adams, who has been away from town for several months, put in an appearance yesterday.

Come down Mr. Editor on Friday to the entertainment. The belles and widows are all looking for you. EAST END.

THE WILL OF ROBERT C. GORDON.

What is to Become of the Property? ---Lawyers, Like Doctors, Differ in Opinion---An Eye-Opener.

Editor Press and Banner:

In commenting on the will of Robert C. Gordon, in the last issue of your paper, you state that on the death of the survivor of James Gordon, Thomas Gordon, Mary Gordon and Jane Gordon, the remainder of the estate will go to the children of James Gordon, who was the first to die. According to the will the children of James Gordon inherit his share, but not the shares of the others who have survived James Gordon, their shares are to go to the other children of Robert C. Gordon, and therefore no part of it can go to the children of James Gordon,—they already have the share of their father, and the will distinctly states when the last survivor of the four above named children dies, without leaving issue living at the time of his or her death, then the remainder of the estate is to be divided equally between the other children of Robert C. Gordon.

According to the will the children of either of these four are to get the share of their father or mother, which is to go to them and not to the survivor, but the share of the survivor, if the survivor dies without children, does not go to the children of either of these four, but to the other children of the testator, therefore I think you have erred in your conclusion. Yours respectfully,

READER.

"The toy the child likes best," genuine stone building blocks. Something new, attractive and instructive. There should be a box in every family of children. Call at Smith and see a house built of them. 12-14 2t

A full line of scrap books for children and grown up people at Smith & Son's. 12-14 2t

Photograph and autograph albums; large and small, for old and young at Smith & Son's. 12-14 2t

Vases! vases!! vases!!! you never saw the like before. Smith & Son's. 12-14 2t

The Chas. Heiser handmade shoe outwears them all. Call and get a pair. P. Rosenberg & Co. 12-21.

The greatest variety of fashionable dres trimmings at R. M. Haddon & Co. 10-1

ADDRESS

OF THE CARRIER OF THE

Abbeville Press and Banner,

Christmas, 1887.

A talent and beautiful young lady is the author of these pleasant lines. They are notable for having departed from the old custom of writing up those older citizens who are well established, and for giving a deserved notice of those who are generally overlooked:

Not very many years ago,
A carrier's address was written;
And every one by whom 'twas read
Acknowledged he was smitten.

Young and old alike it took,
And high their praises sung;
But, as the old established are,
We'll only take the young.

And like H. W. Beecher,
We'll live ahead of time,
And predict for dear old Abbeville,
A future quite sublime.

The evening is quite chilly,
Which makes us want to walk,
So down the public square we'll go
And, as we journey, talk:

Let us begin our promenade
At Cannan's on the corner,
But, ere we travel very far,
Each cries "I am a goner."

DuPre and Mabry there are found,
Charming, dashing men,
And, if we pay them once a call,
We are sure to go again.

Next to P. Rosenberg's we'll go,
With happy hearts and free,
For, gallant, kind and courteous clerks
We always there will see.

J. H. McDill, our noble friend,
Welcomes his callers here,
Here Chiles and Link are also found,
Truly, a noble pair.

Then, there is Mr. Milford,
Who with Parker & Hill doth stay;
Step in, dear friends, a moment,
And you'll surely bless the day.

Now, let us to the ladies store,
We'll ne'er our bargain rue,
For there Haddon and Howard
To business are quite true.

Then, there is Mr. Edward's
Who is selling out at cost,
But with such a clerk as Andrew
There'll be no money lost.

When we step into Lawson's
We sure will not repine,
For there we see such pretty things,
And there is Lewis Sign.

Then, by the Bell we will be led
While it is very light,
For, when in here we chance to go,
We all want to Sea-Wright.

And when we feel a little blue,
We'll take a Game with Speed;
This will our drooping spirits cheer,
And physic we'll not need.

But, if when coming out of here,
We feel the need of any,
We'll step into the store below,
And there we'll find George Penney.

W. Joel Smith's the place
Where clerks work with their might,
There we find Allen, Glenn and Link,
Goddard and Tom White.

Will Wilson and Mac. Cater
At White Bros. may be found,
For they, we assure you never say
Ten ounces make a pound.

They are assisted by McMillan,
A clever business man,
Whom Mr. White will not give up,
But keep long as he can.

Why is it that our friend, Calhoun,
To the country is so partial,
We wonder if some country lass
Won't capture Mr. Marshall.

When to the Central we do go,
We make right for the Bank,
For, none can fill our purse so well
As gallant, courteous Frank.

Mr. Hix