The Press and Banner

ABBEVILLE, S.C.

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Wednesday, June 1, 1892

Higher Plane.

The Columbia Register announces a desire to conduct the political campaign on a higher plane than one of mud-slinging.

In that proposition we fully concur, and, in so far as this newspaper is concerned, we expect to try to be respectful and just to all.

Viewing the situation from our standpoint there is absolutely nothing in this campaign —except the offices, and we care very little as to who gets them.

This newspaper expects no office, and expects nothing from anybody which its editor does not earn by hard work.

It will make no difference to us, or our kindred, whether Tillman or Sheppard is elected, but we reserve the right to vote as we please in the primary.

If our contemporary, the Register, will allow the suggestion, we would express the belief that that paper would raise itself in the estimation of many people in every walk of life, if it treated political opponents with a little respect and some courtesy. The candidates in the field against the office-holding gentlemen are of at least fair character, and their supporters are men not entirely devoid of respectability.

Our contemporary being a man of good ability himself, and having had a large experience in journalism, certainly knows that the calling of names is not a commendable practice.

We will not characterize the act of a gentleman in calling a brother editor, "Old Granny," "Me Too," and such other pet names, nor is it necessary to speak of the habitual practice of speaking of the opposition candidate's supporters as "Sheep," and the "Ring-rule crowd."

We presume in a court of justice, if the question of respectability was made between the two parties, that neither party would be awarded a monopoly of the decency or respectability of the country.

The Register's warfare on the unoffending portion of our citizens, and its appeal to the prejudice of the many against the few may avail for a little while, but such a course is ruinous in the end. All the people cannot be fooled all the time, and there may be a time when the Register might be glad to have the patronage of some of the very people that it is now so vigorously insulting.

As an object lesson, we would cite our brother editor to the career of the Charleston World. For awhile that paper pursued very much the line of policy which is outlined by the Register. For a while the subscriptions poured in, and the Governor and other officers gave it their support for a short time. When the Government withdrew its support, the Alliancemen had to do as their leaders directed, and so the World went down as quickly as it rose. Having already arrayed itself against one portion of the people, it was without a constituency when the Alliancemen withdrew.

The only way to make a newspaper a success is to print a paper for all the people in its legitimate field.

The territory and the population is not large enough in this State to make a success of a paper that fights one-half the people, and is printed for a single faction or coterie of any party.

And even if it were large enough and the population sufficiently numerous, where is the sense, the propriety or the policy of arraying one-half the people against a paper?

The public have not only a right to know an editor's political bias, but they should demand an expression of his opinions. This does not necessarily involve an insult to political opponents.

The expressions of political views, or the advocacy of a particular line of policy is quite another thing from offering insult and ridicule to those who do not agree with the editor.

The Prohibition Convention.

The prohibitionists of this State held a convention last week in Columbia, and determined to take a hand in the coming campaign. In this we think they did right.

There never was a time which was more favorable for the agitation of this question, and all lovers of temperance should now put forth their best efforts.

All candidates should be given an opportunity to define their position, and no prohibitionist should vote for any candidate for the Legislature who refuses to give an unequivocal definition.

The Executive Committee should prepare the questions and the same should be put to the candidates in every county.

The Executive Committee should not do as others have done, neglect to provide for the enforcement of a prohibitory law—if enacted.

Heretofore prohibitionists have been satisfied with the enactment of a prohibitory law, without making even the pretense of a provision for its enforcement. The law will not enforce itself, and it is unreasonable to suppose that a neglected law, with no one to see that it is enforced, will stop the sale of whiskey.

Let the committee give candidates an opportunity to pledge themselves on this point. We need an officer, in the pay of the Government, to look after the enforcement of this law.

The sale of liquor is generally believed to be an evil. If so, then we as a law-abiding, as a moral, or as a Christian people should at least make an effort to stop it.

We hope the Executive Committee may do their whole duty, and the people will do theirs.

The election of Tillman or Sheppard is a matter of trifling importance when weighed against the liquor traffic.

While the Press and Banner will not espouse a personal canvass for any man, yet we expect to exert our utmost power to advance the cause of temperance.

If there are five candidates for the Legislature pledged to the prohibitory law, we expect to vote for them regardless of their political opinions, and we will strive to see that the cause of temperance in Abbeville county wins at the ballot box.

The temperance people are very much in earnest in this matter, and we will be disappointed if they do not work for the glory of our Maker, and for the welfare of their fellow-man.

Let our preachers everywhere preach on this subject, and let every conscientious Christian vote to remove the temptation from our weak brethren, and let them use their influence in favor of closing the doors of the institutions that entice our young men to habits which lead to inebriety.

The Cotton Plant has an editorial which, we think, contains a threat to bolt the Democratic ticket at Chicago in case the National Democratic Convention refuses to adopt the Ocala platform. We are not authorized to speak for anybody, but we venture to suggest that there will be one delegate from South Carolina who will not bolt or go into the Third party, and that delegate is Mr. I. H. McCalla, of Abbeville county. We don't think Governor Tillman or Senator Irby will bolt. We have had nothing upon which to base an opinion as to the other delegates, but we can't think many would bolt with Mr. Stokes.

Caught.

The tale of the duplicity of President Polk in the matter of paying back-pensions to Union soldiers will be found interesting reading.

Why Not Go to Church?

Abbeville may be said to be a city of churches, but many of our citizens do not regularly attend divine worship.

We do not pretend to account for this state of things, but we speak of what we believe to be a fact.

We have more fine churches and perhaps as many empty benches on Sunday, as can be found elsewhere in any town of equal size.

If this is true, there is a cause. It is not sufficient for the Christian to draw the skirts of his garments about him as he passes the loafer on the corner, but he should, as a laborer in the Lord's vineyard, invite him to the temple.

It is not sufficient for the preacher to pronounce anathemas, in the presence of empty benches, upon those who are beyond the call of his voice. More than this is needed. Has he made his services interesting? That is the question. If he has done so, has the congregation done its duty in making welcome the stranger and the wayfarer? If they have not, have they done their duty?

It is common for Christians to excuse themselves for the absence of those in the highways, by charging them with neglect of their own highest duty, while making no effort to bring them into the church. Do they not seem to act sometimes as if they were not their brother's keeper?

It must be beneficial to any member of the human family to attend divine service. It matters not what the motive for being at church—whether to show fine clothes, to see a friend, or even to gain the good opinion of the church members—it is well for him to be within the sound of the preacher's voice, even for a short time. There is a purity and a holiness associated with the divine worship in these temples which invariably benefits and exalts the individual.

If those who stay away from church could realize the educational advantages—to say nothing of the spiritual side of the question—of listening to a learned discourse from any Bible text, they would be more frequently at church, and they would, therefore, be better educated, and better prepared for the every day pursuits of life.

If there be any who shrink from going into any of the churches, they might go into the Court House on Sunday morning, where there is always the greatest room for everybody. It is the people's house, and those who worship there will be glad of the presence of any and all.

But, to go to any of the churches, for whatever motive, is better than wasting the time in idleness around the street corners.

The Sunday Mails.

We respect the objection which pious people urge against the Sunday mails, as long as they have no interest in receiving the mails on that day, yet we withhold judgment in the cases of pious prattlers and religious ranters against the Sunday trains, as long as we know they are the first to avail themselves of the advantages of a Sunday mail.

Take, for instance, the Daily Register. That paper made a very effective appeal to the religious sentiment of the country on the question of Sunday trains and Sunday mails, but took good care to be among the very first to avail itself of their advantages. The Register comes here on Sunday.

When people quit eating warm dinners on Sunday, and refuse to go for their mail on Monday until the usual hour for receiving the mails on week days, we will always believe in the sincerity of their opposition to Sunday trains.

But we too often

> "Compound for sins we are inclined to.
> By damning those we have no mind to."

And it is hard for us to believe that any printer is, in reality, opposed to the Sunday train, as long as he eats warm dinners.

Will a Citizen be Deprived of His Suffrage?

It is said, that a clique, coterie, or combination of some sort, have under consideration a proposition to rule a majority of the candidates off the track in this campaign, and to effectually bar out a majority of the political aspirants for office. It is alleged that a committee will assemble at Abbeville to name a list of candidates for each office, and to name the men for whom the people will be required to vote at the primary election.

The people of this County, no matter what their political opinions, love fair play and an even chance for every man. If, therefore, any little ring should conclude to appropriate the offices to themselves, while ruling others off the track, they will likely hear of some vigorous kicking, and they needn't forget the fact that the prohibitionists are present and will vote. It will not be an easy matter for any set of men to gobble up the offices at the next election without giving every man a fair chance to run. Self-respecting Tillmanites will protest against any such usurpation of their right to vote for the candidates of their choice, and the anti-Tillmanites will deny the right of any set of office-seekers to shut them off from participation in the election.

Prohibition in Augusta.

We are real glad of the agitation of this subject in Augusta at this time, as it will give the Chronicle something to do.

Although the campaign has just commenced the Chronicle has already begun to call names.

We do not know how it is in Augusta, but up this way there are some very good men and some very respectable women who favor prohibition. In fact, it seems that the prohibitionists will average up to the standard of the average anti. We believe a prohibitionist may be as honest as the anti-prohibitionist, and we think it the essence of presumption for the antis to pretend to sneer at the prohibitionists and call names.

New Story.

We publish this week the opening chapters of a serial story, "Janet Lee, or in the Shadow of the Gallows," which will no doubt prove interesting to many readers. Begin at once, and read the whole story.

THE KITCHEN WASTE.

Should not be Pitched out of the Window, but Should be Put at the Roots of Trees.

Yes, it is a nasty habit of pitching out of the back door a pailful and a dipperful, now and then, of greasy water, and a handful parings and the greater waste of the kitchen that breeds fever and bilious diseases. The waste disappears for the most part in the soil and that is the key to the mischief. The soil gets full after a time and evaporates and the hot sun breeds gases that float round and enter the house. This is true not only of the cheaper, poorer houses and careless families, but well-to-do, intelligent people have spots behind their houses saturated with slops. In populous towns no amount of supervision can prevent a great deal of filthy evil. But in the country towns slops should be carried out to trees and poured in small quantities here and there as fertilizer. Trees will take up a large quantity of water and be grateful for it. There must be simply constant intelligence in the disposal of waste.

THEY ALL CAME.

Calhoun Falls Comes to Abbeville in a Body.

MAYOR GEORGE M. SMITH, and all the citizens of Calhoun Falls, except the depot agent, came to Abbeville last Saturday night and remained over until Monday. Mayor Smith contemplates moving his store nearer to the centre of the business portion of the town as soon as his new store room is finished. The health and order of that town is excellent. At present there is not a case of sickness in town, and no arrests have been made in a long time. That town has no use for either a graveyard or a calaboose.

At Haddons, you will see some rich novelties in wash dress goods.

A new lot of buggies just received. J. T. Simmons, Abbeville, S. C.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

Its Unconstitutional Act in Adopting the Alliance Platform Has no Binding Influence on Anybody.

The Third party flavor given to the convention last week by the resolutions adopted does not amount to much. The resolutions only reflect the sentiments of the individuals who voted for them and have no binding effect on the people of the State.—Anderson Journal.

There is no third party flavor in any of the resolutions passed by the convention.

Those resolutions reflect the sentiments of seven-eighths of the Democrats of South Carolina

Every man who claims to be a Democrat is bound by the platform of this party —Columbia Register.

Section four of the constitution of the Democratic party of South Carolina provides that—

"Every Presidential election year these County Conventions in May shall elect delegates to a State Convention called for the purpose of electing delegates to the National Democratic Convention, and to elect the members of the National Democratic Executive Committee from this State, *and such State Convention shall exercise no other power.*"

As the Register and perhaps other Alliance papers have exultingly thrown their Ocala platform in the face of the Democratic party of this State, we have quoted the above extract from the recognized Constitution of the party in South Carolina.

By that Constitution the Democrats of the State propose to stand, and Democrats every where may imbibe the Alliance doctrine, according to the dictates of their own individual consciences, or they are at liberty to thrust aside, as so much rubbish or bombast the unconstitutional acts of the State Convention.

Under no circumstances had the May Convention any right to adopt a new platform, and the majority of the non-Alliancemen of this State will resist any such usurpation of their rights, and will forever denounce the unlawful act whereby it is proposed to force down our throats doctrines which are subversive of true Democratic principles, and contrary to the forms and laws which claim to dispense justice. The Alliancemen of that Convention had no right to drag the platform of their secret and oath bound organization into the Democratic Convention and there, in an unlawful, unjust and despotic manner engraft their measures and their plans on the platform of the political party which rescued the State from the hand of the alien and delivered us from the grip of the giant.

The act of the caucus by Alliancemen cannot bind the Democratic party, and the members of the secret society need not seek to bind, as by letters, the free born citizens of this State who owe to the Democratic party their freedom, their liberty, and their right to the pursuit of happiness.

If the Democratic party is bound to take on the principles and measures of the Ocala platform, which are sure to bring National defeat, it must be done under the forms of law, and under the semblance of authority.

The National Convention may adopt the Ocala heresies, but even if the National Democratic Convention should refuse to adopt the measures which strike at the liberty and freedom of the American citizen, it may still be lawful for the August Convention to adopt them, and if such result is in store for us, then remembering the recent oppressions of the Northern Republicans we could not offiliate with them.

Remembering the evils of Republicanism, with the record of the leaders of the Third party confronting us, we would renew our allegiance to the Democratic party, and take in the Ocala platform and vote for whatever candidate the party may direct, but the Alliance, through its influence in the Convention, need not expect to include this editor and this newspaper in its ranks, except by legally constituted authority. The May Convention was expressly forbidden to compromise the party by any such action as the adoption of the Ocala platform.

The Conservative wing of the Democratic party desired the May Convention to adopt the primary election plan for State officers, but when it was learned that the Convention could not legally do so, they, in obedience to law, receded from their request.

The Conservatives were willing to abide by the Constitution, even when it was to their hurt to do so, and our Alliance brethren will be required to obey the same Constitution—even the one which they themselves set up for the Government of the Democratic party.

We have nothing to say against the Alliance, and have nothing to urge in opposition to the individual members of that organization holding any views consistent with their own consciences.

We do not doubt the Democracy, the sincerety or the honesty of any man who gives his allegiance to that organization. The objects of the organization, as pronounced in their constitution and laws, as far as we know them, are good, and if intelligently and faithfully carried out would be of inestimable benefit to the country, but when politicians get hold of the farmers and propose to lead them in new and strange paths, and when it is proposed to raise hopes which can never be fulfilled, it is time for those who have not lost their heads, to speak out. When it is proposed in an illegal way to engraft their peculiar heresies on the platform of the Democratic party, and force us all to become, so to speak, members of the Alliance, even against our will, we have a right to protest and we do protest.

ENTICING LABORERS.

The Oft Repeated Trial of an Interesting Case---Farmers Might Catch a Hint.

Trial Justice R. E. Cox of this village had an interesting case before him last Saturday.

One man indicted another for enticing away a laborer.

It appeared from the evidence as we understand it that the defendant had employed a laborer, without knowing that he was already under contract, and sent his agent with a wagon to the farm of the plaintiff for the purpose of removing the goods of the laborer.

The plaintiff protested against the removal, alleging that he objected on the ground that the negro was under contract with him, and that he had advanced money to the laborer. The plaintiff told the agent, however, if the principal for whom he was acting would refund the money that the laborer might go with him.

The agent then said that the principal would pay the money, and the laborer was taken away.

Demand being made upon the defendant for the money which his agent had promised, he refused to pay.

The plaintiff then sued the defendant for enticing away his laborer.

The defendant pleaded not guilty.

Upon trial the question involved was:

Was the principal bound by the unauthorized act of his agent?

If so, should the suit be brought for the amount so promised, as in the case of an ordinary debt, or should a criminal prosecution be issued for the unlawful act.

The jury took the view that the principal, was not bound for the promised money, but held that the principal was bound for the unlawful act and subject to the results for enticing away a laborer. That the promise to release the laborer on condition of the payment of money, did not in fact release the laborer until the money was paid—payment being refused the indictment held good, and the jury rendered their verdict accordingly.

The Trial Justice held to the other view, namely: that the money promised stood exactly as any other debt, and that no action for criminal action could stand. He overruled the verdict, and granted a new trial.

This is the third trial of the cause, and it will now come up for the fourth time on the 17th.

The statute under which this action was brought is as follows:

"Any person who shall entice or persuade, by any means whatever, any tenant, servant, or laborer under contract with another, duly entered into between the parties in the presence of one or more witnesses, whether such contract be verbal or in writing, to violate such contract, or to employ any laborer knowing such laborer to be under contract with another, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be fined not less than twenty-five nor more than one hundred dollars, or be imprisoned in the county jail not less than ten nor more than thirty days."

Speaking for the Press and Banner, we think the entering into yearly contracts with laborers is often a mistake on the part of both landowner and laborer. The relation of employee and employer should be dissolved whenever either party becomes dissatisfied. An unwilling servant is seldom profitable, and the employer often has reason to regret the enforced service of an unwilling laborer.

The history or experience of the country would lead us to believe that yearly contracts in a majority of cases are expensive and ill-advised, and we believe the plan of advancing money or produce to laborers is nearly always attended with unsatisfactory results. The man who pays a laborer in advance does an act for which he is almost sure to suffer.

We Still Stand on the Old Platform.

So far South Carolina is the only State that has been able to incorporate into its platform all the demands of the Alliance. It has done a good work.—Cotton Plant.

That is a mistake. The convention of the 18th instant, met for the specific purpose of electing delegates to the National Convention. Under the party constitution it had no power to do any other binding act. The convention recognized that inability by passing resolutions, which show opinion perhaps as well as a platform, but which are not a platform. The August convention will formulate a platform, which will probably incorporate the Ocala demands, but until that is done the party stands on the platform of 1890.—Barnwell People.

BROKEN PROMISES.

Have the Alliance Politicians Been Able to Fulfil Their Promises---Have not the People Been Disappointed?

The Alliance itself went back on its corner stone and chief pillar—"equal rights to all and special privileges to none"—when it excluded the members of the educated pursuits from its ranks. Nearly every man who had any money or education was excluded in words.

Having excluded from their confidence nearly all men prominent for their experience, their education, and their proved personal worth, they sought new and inexperienced leaders, and, although these leaders were perfectly honest and sincere in the belief that they could advantageously lead the people into new and untried fields, the result has been most disastrous to the confiding people, who contributed so much of their money, who yielded so much of their valuable time, and who so blindly and so implicitly followed them.

Some of the facts which resulted from this organization have already gone into history:

1. The organization of the Alliance cost money in dues and incidental expenses to private members who had nothing to gain in the casting down of one man and who had nothing for which they could reasonably for in the raising up of another.

2. The lecturers that have trampoosed over the country, did so, for large fees which were collected from the pockets of the many.

3. The advise in reference to the holding of cotton has cost the South millions of dollars.

4. The Alliance warehouses have cost large sums of money, which, in some instances were paid by men who could ill afford to invest the money.

5. The storing of cotton has subjected many planters to expense of storage, insurance, and advances, with no other result than being forced to sell at greatly reduced prices.

6. The holding of our cotton was advised by Grand Lecturer Terrell at a time when it is reasonable to believe that the farmers of his own State, Texas, were hurrying their cotton to market.

7. The misleading statements which Mr. Willets and other Alliancemen made in the allegation that the United States Government had built warehouses for the liquor distilleries, and therefore should build warehouses for the cotton, corn, rice, potatoes, hay, and other farm products. The official statement is now made that the government has never built a warehouse for anybody.

8. The inconsistency of trying to destroy the National Banks, and at the same time calling on members of the Alliance to establish Farmers Banks. The Farmers Banks have been established at personal inconvenience to many of the stockholders. We attach no blame to any one for leading the farmers into such a scheme, as the leaders were no doubt honest. We are only recording facts.

9. The Democratic Alliance politicians promised to reduce taxation. A slight reduction was made in the levy this year. An increased appropriation was made and a big deficiency will hereafter appear. The State and county deficiencies will have to be met, when the levy will probably be increased to a higher figure than it has been since 1876.

The proposition for the General Government to take charge of the Railroads, would be an act of centralization, and a surrender of some of our State rights. We would then have no more control of the Railroads than we now have of the mails, and Republicans would fill every position. We would be deprived of all taxation from this immense property, and would be forced to incur a National debt of gigantic proportions, to pay the interest of which would be a burden as long as we live. The interest on the debt which we would have to pay would certainly be equal to the tax which we now receive. Suppose then, instead of receiving annually a quarter of a million dollars we had to pay a quarter of a million. The citizen cannot sue the Government, and therefore he could not sue for damage which he might sustain from the railroads. The Government might not be willing to pay for broken limbs and crushed heads.

The demand for the free and unlimited coinage of silver is a subject of which nine-tenth of those who clamor for it, know literally nothing, and this editor may certainly be included in the list of the nine-tenths, but reasoning from common sense and justice, it seems wrong to give the miner a coined dollar for 70 cents worth of bullion. If the Government buys the bullion and casts it into dollars, under the present law, the Government makes the difference between the price of the bullion and the dollar. As well ask the Government to gin and pack our cotton free of cost, as to cast the miner's seventy cents worth silver bullion into money and stamp it a dollar.

We believe, with the exception of the boycot of the jute bagging, the leaders have led the Alliance to defeat.

They stated that the per capita of circulation was a very small amount, when the official figures show that we have a much larger amount in circulation than they represented it to be.

In almost every other instance, their statements of facts have been either erroneous or else the conclusion of facts which they drew from actual facts, were misleading and contrary to the facts as they really existed.

They claimed that the government had built warehouses for the distilleries and therefore should build warehouses for the farmers. The official statement is made that the Government has built no warehouse for anybody.

They claimed that the Government was not only corrupt but extravagant, and that if they were put into power they would, to a great extent, relieve the country of their burdens. The result has been that, as far as we know, the Alliancemen, when in office, have been either unwilling or unable to accomplish any notable good. If they have done anything, except to draw the salaries we are not aware of the fact.

They advised the members of the Alliance to hold their cotton. The result was that the Southern planters lost anywhere from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000 on the crop of 1890.

They advised the building of warehouses in which to store their cotton. The warehouse builders and the cotton storers can tell how they come out.

They preached from every stump the idea that the town people were arrayed against the country people, thus covering up their own intentions of exciting the country people against the town people.

They even pretended that opposition to their false and misleading doctrines was warfare against the farmer.

Their speakers at various times ridiculed the idea of farmers giving closer attention to their farms, as a means of bringing prosperity, and insinuated that such advice had been given by others with a view of directing attention from official sins.

COLLEGE CHIMES.

Many Paragraphs of Many Kinds from Due West.

Due West, S. C., May 30, 1892.

Mrs. J. S. Moffat of Chester is visiting her parents. She has her two children with her.

Mr. Andrew McCaughrin of Newberry has been visiting the family of Prof. William Hood.

Mr. J. S. Brice of Yorkville who has been visiting his mother returned to his home Monday. He is a rising young lawyer of York County.

Miss Taylor who has been sick at the Female College has improved so rapidly that she was able to go to her home in Lancaster on Wednesday. She went to Abbeville and took the popular G. C. & N. road.

Mrs. Morgan of Greenville is the guest of Mrs. H. P. McGee.

Mr. James Brice of Winnsboro paid Prof. Kennedy's family a short visit last week. He returned to his home on Saturday.

Mr. R. S. Galloway and Mr. M. B. McGee attended the Convention of the Prohibitionists. The politicians hardly know how to talk to this element, and they do not know what influence they will exert in the coming campaign.

Miss Nannie Todd, after a most pleasant visit to friends and relatives in Laurens, is at home again.

There was a call meeting of the Second Presbytery of the A. R. P. Church held at this place on Friday, to moderate a call from the congregations of Cedar Springs and Bradley for the services of Rev. James Boyce, of Louisville, Ky.

Rev. J. B. Muse and Mr. Watson attended the meeting of the Second Presbytery.

A large number of students went to Erwin's Mill on Friday to fish. They report a fine time, and caught some fish.

Rev. O. Y. Bonner preached at Union Academy on Sabbath. In his absence his pulpit was occupied in the morning by Mr. Griffith of the Seminary, and in the afternoon by Dr. J. M. Todd.

It was announced on Sabbath that Thursday night, being the first Thursday night in June, would be the regular time for the meeting of the Foreign Missionary Society.

The Due West Bible Society will hold its regular meeting on Saturday, the 4th of June, at 10 o'clock. The sermon will be preached by Rev. J. M. Todd, D. D., of Erskine College.

The Philomathean Hall is a beauty in its new dress. Work is going on in the inside as fast as possible.

The white wash brush is being applied quite vigorously in some parts of our town. This is a sure sign of commencement. Some other parts need it.

Miss Statia Wideman is visiting friends in town.

This is the season of commencements and invitations. White winged messengers fill the air and the mails. The girls ask for them these days, just like this was the only commencement that was ever held, and that if they missed this opportunity, they would be doomed to misery. They count them by the tens now.

Mr. Oliver Johnson is off on a visit, and left only a report behind to say where he had gone, and for what he had gone. R.

A lot of white vests which will be sold at 50c on the dollar. Call early, P. Rosenberg & Co.

Another lot of the latest style straw hat just received. P. Rosenberg & Co.

REMARKS ON TROUBLE.

A Philosopher's Thoughts on Matters Which Come Home to Every One of Us.

Editor Press and Banner:

Without stopping to define trouble, taking it for granted that we all know what it is, yet it would take a chapter or perhaps a book to give its meaning. We will proceed to consider a few of its causes and effects, its good and evil.

The causes are so numerous and often so vague that it is difficult to enumerate or to classify them. They come from every quarter and in every guise, from where we least expect them, and in shapes never thought of. They come like clouds of devouring locusts, sapping our vitals, sparing neither mind nor body, and from whence or why they come we can hardly realize, yet they get here and come to stay. There is no remedy; there is no escape, be we ever so good or ever so bad, they consume us all the same. They come in hatred, they come in love; they come with foes, they come with friends; they come with the stranger, they come with the darling of our bosom; they come alone, they come in pairs, they come in multitudes; they come to the poor, they come to the rich; they come in the day, and in the night; they come all the time. None are so strong as to be able to overcome them; none are so feeble as to be spared by them. They are present in victory, they hover over us in defeat. There is no refuge, no shield, no protection from them, they are ever with us.

As for cause. We can name nothing that is not a cause. Our pleasures are clothed with them; our pains are composed of them; our wishes gratified end in them. Go where or when we will they are with us. They are the first to greet us in life; the last to part with us in death. They come in all shapes, some times small and pointed like needles piercing us in every pore, some times ponderous like mountains overwhelming us in despair, some times as twisted cords of pains drawing their tightening, crushing bands around us, some times they come from within and like dynamite tear us asunder and go forth from every fissure, caused by every imaginable circumstance, resulting from every imaginable exertion.

The effects are almost, if not quite, as numerous as the causes. They blunt every pleasure and sharpen every pain; they wither us in youth, and weigh us down in age and affliction; they blight ambition, cripple prosperity, and crush hope, often making life itself a burden almost unendurable, while torturing us with death. Thsy are contrary to human arrangements, and thwart all human calculations.

While children and loved ones are sick, and it seems as if we are to lose them in death, we are pressed down by trouble, and try every remedy, endure privations and fatigue, with unmurmuring patience and fidelity to restore them to life and health, only to become a source of new and untold troubles, by ungratefully spending their health and ability in doing those things that add new and sharper stings to our troubles, and become tortures rather than comforts during the balance of our lives. Who can describe the anguish that wrings, as it were, bloody sweat from our hearts, when we strain every nerve in our power to assist our loved ones on in the struggles of life, and they do all they can to thwart our efforts and desires in their behalf.

We are told all things have their use, and if properly used are beneficial and good for us. It takes the eyes of wisdom with spectacles on to see the use of troubles when they come at us with a bump on, casting and tossing us in distress, and swallowing and consuming us in despair.

While writing the above a friend called in and read it. He remarked, "Your preliminary is too long, get to the other end—the good end of your subject, and let us see whether it is any better than this end or not." And while he did not say so, I suppose he meant if the other end was no better than this it would be as well to drop it, thus knocking the spots out of my vanity.

The whole thing is preliminary. We are going through a preliminary trial by troubles to see what we are fit for. We are curried, scraped and scrubbed by troubles all through life. One never ends until at least two more have begun. It was remarked in the beginning of this piece that troubles were the first to greet us in life, and the last to say farewell in death, and now the question arises, will the parting then be final? May they not follow us in the great unknown future? May they not be improved in excruciating power and durability by the change of base? This is the most important question in the problem, how will it be in that life that has no end?

Some of our Christian friends tell us that they harness and ride troubles through life as comfortably as if they were on downy beds of ease. If it be true that troubles furnish transportation to the fields of glory in the far beyond, then they are blessings in disguise, and should be used as such. The same authorities tell us if troubles are not bridled and controlled they will surely ride and drive us in the road that leads to torments unspeakable.

It is well for us to look into this matter. The great Master voluntarily took trouble on himself, knowing that it was a proper preparation for redemption and salvation.

Another friend came in here and the foregoing was read to him, and he stated that he agreed with all except that he never knew trouble to come alone, that they always come in pairs or in the plural. So we beg to stand corrected when we said they come alone, in pairs and multitudes, by striking out alone. We would be glad to record it, if there was some other way of getting into the kingdom without troubles, but as there is no escape we had as well face the music.

There is nothing equal to troubles and especially financial troubles, to take pride and vanity out of us. If we had the resources we would set up a little kingdom of our own, and strut around with as much pomposity as a jackdaw with peacock feathers on, hardly deigning to speak to or have intercourse with ordinary mortals, only to show our superiority and their inferiority. By financial troubles we find out the smallness of our make up and how much less opinion others have of us than we thought they had.

People that have never felt want cannot appreciate plenty. As hunger sharpens the appetite, so troubles sharpen our enjoyment of ease and repose. Trouble tames the haughty and restless spirit and causes it to yield to proper control and rule, and paves the way and increases the desire for rest and tranquility. Rest is sweet to the worn-out mind and body that has been prostrated and cast down by troubles, while those who have never been fatigued tire of rest and ease.

We cannot properly enjoy wealth and honors that we did not win by our own exertions. Parents that have had to sacrifice their own comforts and pleasures, endure fatigue and want in the rearing of their children, have a deeper rooted feeling of love and affection for them than those who have had no such necessities. Perhaps heaven itself would not be a fit place for those who had never done or suffered anything to merit it. Reward implies merit, merit implies duties done, duties done implies self-sacrifice, and self-sacrifice fits us for reward. Souls and bodies that have never suffered are unworthy of existence, and are nonentities or nobodies, only fit to fill the slums of creation. Man must be tested and severely tried before he can be pronounced the noblest work of God.

All nature is subject to tumultuous convulsions. The waters are in eternal commotion, the air is never at rest, mountains are torn asunder by volcanic fires, while forests are riven with the bolts of heaven, and the earth is swept and devastated by storms and quivers and quakes under the terrible power of the unknown internal forces; everywhere we turn or look, whether to the clouds above, or the billows of the bottomless deep, commotions rule supreme.

Nations are built or destroyed by turmoil, and a life without incidents is not worth living. In the final great count up, he that can show most troubles endured and subdued, will count for more than a myriad of soft-shell, easy-going bodies unworthy of souls.

The day will come when perhaps the gratification of our grandest pride will consist in recounting the victorious conflicts with the great multitudes of troubles in life, which we dispersed like phantoms in a wind mill. The man that is able to perform his duties under all circumstances, that bares his breast to misfortune and accomplishes his purposes, let what will come is the man to lead where but few dare to follow. He is a hero of the grandest type, and worthy of all admiration. There is no crown so illustrious as the crown of thorns worn by the Master of heaven and earth.

From the creation down to the present the Church and State have been in a continual state of eruption, and as a matter of fact the Church or State would die of black rot if allowed to remain at rest. The Church built on a rock, though meek as a lamb, has been battered by the hosts of its enemies for centuries, is still firmer and brighter than when first assailed. If the Church or State were allowed to remain in a state of luxurious ease they would become mouldering masses of corruption. It takes convulsions and upheavals to keep them clean and bright. Like the members of the human body they must be kept in constant use or they perish, and as a rule, that, that has been the cause of the most suffering, has in the end been the cause of the most good.

Religion itself has been the greatest trouble ever endured by the human race, and has caused as much pain and bloodshed as all other causes combined. It breeds more discord than all else, and yet there is nothing equal to religion in soothing and consoling the afflicted.

Trouble is a two-edged sword, cutting each way, building and destroying at the same time. Without it neither good or evil could exist. It seems not best for all things to be good. There is a stopping place in good, and if you go beyond it is not good.

I fear I have gone beyond the stopping place, so good-bye. Flicker.

Ice, Ice, Ice.

I am now prepared to ship Ice for the season and have better facilities than ever for shipping, having eight express trains per day. Ice packed immediately before the departure of trains. Orders by mail will have prompt attention. Write for prices.

W. R. Bailey, Greenwood, S. C.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

Personal Paragraphs and Many Matters of Comment.

Greenwood, S. C., May 30, 1892.

Mr. A. J. McCaughrin, of Newberry, has been on a few days visit to his niece, Mrs. R. P. Blake.

Misses Eliza and Carrie McGee, of Turkey Creek, are visiting Mrs. J. W. Sproles.

Our farmers are well pleased with the crop prospects.

Our military company stood their inspection Friday evening, after which Gen. Farley made them a speech which was entirely free from politics.

During the last ten years Greenwood has enjoyed a steady and permanent growth, which has come not as a boom, but from the natural advantages we have. There is now,—even with the stringency of the times,—no evidence of a cessation of that growth, therefore our people can well dispense with the services of the newspaper "boomer," whose contributions are only conspicuous for their exaggerated statements and gross misrepresentation of facts.

Mrs. A. Rosenberg and children are visiting in Charleston.

Miss Neilie Screws leaves for her home in Seale, Ala., on Friday.

Since the convention the Medium has had nothing to say about pseudo-democrats. Silence is golden.

Considerable improvements have been made on the interior of the R. and D. depot. A force of hands are now engaged in putting up a very large tank in place of the old one.

It is said that Editor Wilson has the finest pasture lands on Hard Labor and some fine cattle on it. From Mr. Howard's mink tales we infer that they too are plentiful—quite as numerous as mule colts were a few years ago, —but the lesser of two evils.

Mr. Scott, of Clinton, protector and outside overseer for the orphanage, and Miss Reagan and Miss Barksdale, matron and teacher, respectively, are now at their places. Superintendent Vass will provide for the more destitute orphans first, some of whom will arrive this week.

Our people were delighted to find the Press and Banner greeting them at breakfast last Wednesday morning, having come in on the night train per express. They always count on Editor Wilson doing the proper thing.

The boys of the band are delighted with the result of their entertainment Friday evening. They are very thankful to all the ladies who served so faithfully, but are under special obligations to Miss Bessie McKellar and Miss Mollie Marse, who so kindly took the entire arrangement in charge.

Even with the prospect of Blaine's nomination, the New York World maintains that we can and must elect a Democratic President, but urges the necessity of unity on the ablest man of our party, whom it does not name.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Dunn, of Donalds, have presented the Orphanage with a fine young milk cow. This is a very liberal contribution under any circumstances, but especially so coming as it does, in part from a Presbyterian family. Aside from Mr. Dunn's naturally liberal disposition, and his financial ability, it is enough to say that he is a member of Bishop Pearson's flock, every one of whom the Bishop has taught that "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

A person from here can now go and return from Atlanta the same day, remaining eight hours in the city.

I have always supposed Mr. Gantt, of the Register, to be simply a hireling, a professional journalist, whose duty it was to write to suit his employers, without regard to his personal convictions. Ordinarily, there could be no objection to this, provided he kept within the bounds of decent journalism, but when he so far transcends the metes of even an obscenic journal, as to compare Editor A. B. Williams to a cocoanut full of sour milk with a stick stuck in it the travesty is unworthy even of the bacchanalian editor of a variety paper, and the dignified press of this State should hold him personally responsible for all such utterances by debaring him from any of the amenities of their association.

Mr. J. S. Bailey is recuperating at Glenn Springs.

Mrs. Ella Donnald is off to Athens on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Arnold.

After spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Sheppard, Mrs. White has returned to her home at Liberty Hill.

Mrs. Robert Hunter, nephew of Dr. Maxwell, died at his mother's home in Edgefield, last Wednesday.

Mr. H. J. Wilson, of White Hall, has a pig six months old weighing 190 pounds.

The heathen, especially the Chinee, is a very expensive and unprofitable Christian, and a miserably poor citizen, even after he is converted, trained and educated to the highest possible degree, yet there are a great many good people who persist in spending men and money in this sort of missionary work. To this, of course, we have no right to object, but simply suggest to the over zealous, that if they have any spare change above what they want to send to foreigners,—we have here in the town of Greenwood several white families, our friends and neighbors, Christian women and children, who are in actual want. They are not hard to find, and a dollar will buy a nice sack of flour that will do any of them good, while a hundred of them wouldn't learn a heathen the first principle in Christian civilization.

Greenwood may yet be on a great Southern trunk line between New York and San Francisco, and we have no objection whatever, because Abbeville is on the same line.

Lightning struck Hartzog & Hays' stable Sunday evening. No damage to speak of was done.

Mrs. Lake, of Phoenix, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Moseley, Monday morning after several months suffering. Her remains were buried at Damascus, of which church she was a life-long member. Deceased was a daughter of Johnson Sale, a prominent citizen, large planter and merchant at Phoenix in ante-bellum days. She was twice married, first to Mr. Watson, by whom two children survive her, Mr. Sales Watson and Mrs. H. C. Moseley, of her second marriage a son only survives her, Mr. Joseph Lake, of Phoenix.

Mr. Dew, of Marion, brother-in-law to Mr. F. M. Allen, has been in town a few days.

Miss Sudie McGee, of Due West, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Sproles.

Citizen Ashley sent Governor Tillman a coop of fine frying chickens last week.

Mrs. Alexander, of Greensboro, is visiting her son Charlie and other near relatives in town.

Messrs. Cal and Larry Vance, of Shreveport, but now in Furman University, spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. C. A. C. Waller.

Selections from the Psalms will be read and discussed at the Y. M. C. A. meeting Sunday evening at 5 p. m.

Miss Daisy Waller has returned from Lucy Cobb Institute, Athens, Ga.

Mr. C. E. Jordan is in town. S.

DEATH OF WILLIAM C. BELL.

The Career of an Ambitious and Worthy Young Man is Closed.

William C. Bell, son of Dr. J. H. Bell, of Due West, died in Johns Hopkins University last Saturday morning, after a lingering illness, aged about twenty-six years.

The deceased was graduated from Erskine College in 1886, taking a high stand for scholarship in his class.

He was an honored member of the Euphemian Literary Society in Erskine College, and at different times was chosen representative of the Society in the public debates of the institution.

After graduating from Erskine he determined to seek still greater literary attainments, and that he might be enabled to pursue his studies at his own expense, he determined to teach.

For two years he taught a most excellent school at Princeton, in Laurens county, where his labors were highly appreciated by the people who paid him liberally for his services.

By economy he saved the requisite money and at the end of two years at Princeton, he went to John Hopkins University, where he pursued the study of the languages for two years, until the illness of his mother caused him to return to his father's home. Because of her protracted sickness and the promise of slow return to health, he concluded to remain near her, and while so doing, he taught school for a year at Shiloh church, a full notice of the closing exercises of which school we published in this newspaper just one year ago.

His mother having recovered some of her lost health, he then returned to Johns Hopkins University, and was there in the midst of his studies for the third and last year, when he was stricken down with the grip. That disease, which is no respector of persons, and which regards neither age, nor manhood, nor childhood, fastened itself on a vital part, from which neither Mr. Bell's strong will nor his physical strength could dislodge it. In the course of a few months it had made such inroads on the vitality of his body that he sank beneath it, and yesterday the grave at Shiloh closed over the handsome form and noble life of him who so lately was the honored principal of an occasion in that same church which afforded so much pleasure to so many, and which reflected so much credit upon himself.

Mr. Bell was a man of excellent moral character. He was distinguished and notable for the purity of his speech, and the correctness of his life commanded the respect of all who knew him, but the highest and most touching testimonial to his worth as a man and to his lovable character is found in the affectionate remembrance of his fellow students.

The deceased was just entering upon a life of usefulness and honor. His death is a crushing blow to loving parents, who were justly proud of a son whose life would have brought further distinction to the family name in after years.

There are a great many things which God will put up with in human hearts there is one thing he will not put up with—a second place. He who gives God a second place gives him no place.

When we cannot do what we would in religion, we must do as we can, and God will accept us.

A Platform that Needs Defence.

Savannah News.

Senator Irby, of South Carolina, insists that the platform adopted by the Democratic State Convention of that State last week contains only genuine Democratic doctrines. It will be remembered that the convention adopted the Ocala platform without making any material changes in it.

But if there is no doubt that the platform contains only genuine Democratic principles why does Senator Irby think it necessary to say anything in defence of it? Is it not because it needs defending?

Senator Irby has assisted in the adoption of other Democratic platforms and he did not feel called upon to defend them.

The reason was that it was apparent to every one that they were Democratic from beginning to end. But that the platform he helped to adopt last week is Democratic is not so apparent. And that is why, doubtless, he is out in an interview.

The fact is, the platform he defends would, with a few additions, be a pretty good Third party platform. However, there is one provision of it that will be approved, and that is that the Democratic party of South Carolina will vote for Mr. Cleveland if he is the party's nominee.

Money Circulation per Capita.

Fance	$42.55
Belgium	30.40
Netherlands	26.77
Switzerland	14.60
United States	24.16
Great Britian	20.49
Australia	16.90
Italy	16.31
Germany	14.23
Colubia	.63
Norway and Sweden	4.68
Mexico	5.26
Japan	6.00
Russia	5.31
Portugal	7.61
Austria and Canada	9.31
Denmark	12.00
Spain	13.18
Greece	13.81

To Transfer Prints to Glass.

First coat the glass with damar varnish, or Canada balsam dissolved in an equal volume of turpentine, and let it dry until it is very sticky, which takes half a day or more. The printed paper to be transferred should be well soaked in soft water, and carefully laid upon the prepared glass, after removing the surplus water with blotting paper, and pressed upon it so that no air bubbules or drops water are seen underneath. This should dry a whole day before touched; then with wetted fingers begin to rub off the paper at the back. If this be skillfully done, almost the whole of the paper can be removed, leaving smplythe ink uponthe varnish. When the paper has been removed, another coat of varnish will serve to make the whole more transparent. This recipe is sold at from three to five dollars by itinerants.—Chicago Druggist.

HER YOUNG WERE SAVED.—A herd of 5,000 beeves were toiling over the lonely trail from New Mexico to Kansas, says a correspondent, leaving behind them, across the grassy plains and valleys, a swath as bare as if it had been swept by the fiery breath of a simoom.

Suddenly the leader of the herd, a huge steer, started back in terror, gave vent to a snort of warning, and moving to the right passed on. Those immediately in his rear turned to right or left, and their example was followed by each long horned pilgrim as he reached the dreaded spot.

When the herd had passed, a wide, trampled track lay behind; but near the middle of this dusty space stood a luxuriant island of grass three feet in diameter.

A herdsman rode up to spot and dismounted, expecting to find a rattlesnake, a creature of which cattle, as well as horses, have an instinctive and well-founded dread. Instead of a serpent, however, the grass tuft contained only a harmless kildee plover, covering her nest, while her wings were kept in violent and constant motion. Seen indistinctly through the grass, she had evidently been mistaken by the steer for a ratlesnake.

She did not take flight even at the cowboy, but valiantly pecked at his boot as he gently pushed her to one side to find that the nest contained four undfledged kildees.

Several Good Suggestions.

There was the young man who was heard to assure the elderly man to whom he was presented that he was very glad, indeed, to meet him. Now no doubt he was, for the elderly man was one of the distinguished men of his state, and the youngster was really very modest at heart. But would it not have been in better taste to let the kindly assurance come from the man of years and distinction, rather than from the untutored youth who had nothing to offer?

Worse than he is the young fellow who goes about among his women friends as long as he has any apologizing profusely for not having called upon them lately. "Assuming that it is a matter of grave importance to me whether he ever calls or not," said Genevieve, scornfully, a few days ago when Tom Bigbee openly mourned his negligence of her hospitalities.

Not quite so bad, but still to be regretted, is the young man or woman who tells you that you look "just like a very dear friend." Who cares to have his individuality duplicated, and why, if he must be told it, should not have the comfort of being the one to whom the other is compared? Notice your sub-conscious self some time and see how much more easily you take the information when you are told that the other fellow looks like you do when you are only that you look like him.—New York Evening Sun.

The Baby—What is it?

A London newspaper recently offered a prize for "The best definition of a baby." The following is a selection from some of the best definitions submitted:

The bachelor's horrow, the mother's treasure, and the despotic tyrant of the most republican household.

The morning caller, noonday crawler, midnight brawler.

The magnetic spell by which the gods trannsform a house into a home.

The latest edition of humanity of which every couple think they possess the finest copy.

A native of all countries who speaks the language of none.

His Opinion of the Paper Sound—His Logic Bad.

Tommy: "Mamma, will it be wrong if I make a kite to-day?"

Mrs. Peterby: "Yes, my child. To-day is Sunday."

Tommy: "Well, s'pose I make it out of The Christian Advocate? Will it be a sin then?"—Texas Siftings.

The first piece of repartee in the English language is the instance where two Irishman were walking under the gibbet of Newgate. Looking up at the gibbet one of them remarked:

"Ah, Pat, where would you be if the gibbet had done its duty?"

"Faix, Flannagan," said Pat, an' I'd be walkin' London—all alone."—Exchange.

Over 7,000 houses are owned in New York city by the Astor family, who keep a large number of architects constantly busy.