

BY HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

Published every Wednesday at \$2 a year in advance.

Ten Pages.

Wednesday, June 10, 1896.

Long Distance Phone Completed.

The Long Distance phone is now ready for use at C. P. Hammond & Co's office...

Attention, Veterans.

SECESSION CAMP No. 416, Confederate Veterans, will meet in the Court House...

GEORGE WASHINGTON MURRAY, the colored man who spoke to the negroes in Abbeville last year, has been seated in the House of Representatives...

MISS DAISY MAXWELL, a charming young lady from Abbeville, is visiting Mr. T. S. Berfoot...

MISS HATTIE BERFOOT sister of a few of her friends last night in honor of her cousin...

MRS. ALLEN SMITH, Jr. left yesterday afternoon for Davidson, N. C., where she will attend the commencement exercises of Davidson college...

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS will sell ice cream in the Court House yard on Friday evening, beginning at half-past six o'clock...

Go to Bruce's for good pure ice cream.

CONTRIBUTED LOCALS.

What "M" Sees and Hears on His Rounds About the City.

Mr. G. A. Vianaka, who is quite sick, is thought to be some better today...

Dr. Clifton left last Saturday for Columbia to preach the Baccalaureate sermon...

Mr. Geo. S. Wilson, of the firm of McMillan & Wilson, left Monday for San Antonio...

Quite a number of our people are Little Belts. We believe several families will move down this week...

On last Thursday night between 9 and 10 o'clock near Camp, a colored man...

The Brock-Hammond long range telephone line is complete from Housa Path via...

Hughes-Calhoun—Married at the home of the bride in Columbia, Mr. Ben Hughes...

Mrs. B. E. Haddon shipped yesterday a carload of goods to the Abbeville Cotton Mill...

Mr. J. C. Marshall was out yesterday shaking hands with his friends who are glad to see him again...

No town tax on the Abbeville Cotton Mill for five years so say the people, the vote standing 100 to 0...

Miss Mary Doss, who has been connected with the Municipal Hospital, of Philadelphia, for a number of years, is now enjoying a short vacation at home with her family and friends...

Abbeville Supply Company's Locals. Here we have a list of bargains. All our beautiful sundries at reduced prices...

Large lump starch 50 cents a pound, by box cash.

Octagon and Charlotte soap, both good.

See graded pipe apple for cream and pies, 10 cents a can.

Now flakes just in, fresh and nice.

Magie yeast something for housekeepers.

Come and get your sugar, 15 pounds for \$1. Cheap for preserving, etc.

Morrison's best sugar cured hams, 12 1/2 cents a pound.

Excelsior flour just come and try a barrel.

For good shortening try cotolene. Use 1/2 less than lard.

Mason's quart and 1-2 gallons fruit jars, extra rubbers.

Joe can 3 pound graded pipe apple, maces and cream.

Harveys pure lard. Nothing better in market.

Just opened up a lot of crockery of all kinds. Come and see what we have in crockery. Glassware of all kinds.

Groceries very cheap. Flour, sugar and bacon.

Syrup—New Orleans syrup, Cuba Vanilla syrup.

Gold dust 4 pounds for 25 cents. Grandmas' wash for good, 15 pounds for 5 cents. They have no equal for scouring.

Cottolene—all size packages. Best for shortening.

Out flakes 50 cents a pound.

Come and give us a call.

C. P. Hammond & Co's Locals.

Call around at C. P. Hammond & Co. and get a new set of harness. Lap robes cheap and ready to wear.

Harness repaired and all parts sold separately.

Fresh lot of gents summer oxfords just in, very low for only \$1.50. Call and see.

Yours to please, C. P. Hammond & Co.

Half the wickedness in the world is gossip started by good people.

It is easy for a man to promise to be good when he is too sick to be bad.

The hardest debt to pay is the one that you didn't really need to contract.

If we would not flatter ourselves, the flattery of others could not harm us.

No man ever did a designed injury to another without doing a greater to himself.

Good will, like a good name, is got by many good actions, and lost by one bad one.

If you promise at all, take care that it be so that nobody may suffer by trusting you.

The deepest spirituality is that which shows itself most clearly in the affairs of every-day life.

God never promised to save by miracles those who would not save themselves by means.

Talents are best nurtured in solitude; character is best formed in the stormy billows of the world.

Reason cannot show itself more reasonable than to cease reasoning on things above reason.

Give people cause and they seldom fail to be grateful. The trouble is that they so seldom have cause.

Indulging in dangerous pleasures is like licking honey from a knife and cutting the tongue with the edge.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

If one man conquers in battle 1,000 times 1,000 men, and if another conquers himself, he is the greatest of conquerors.

There are depths of love in Christ beyond all that we have seen. Therefore dig deep, and labor, and take pains for Him, and set by as much time for Him as you can. He will be won by labor.

Never be suspicious of anybody. The more you believe in them the surer they will be to do right by you. This ought to be your motto: "Shalt not the judge of all the earth do right?"

Abraham Lincoln is credited with having said: "My concern is not with God on my side; but my great concern is to be on God's side, for God is always right." Some people when they get in a tight place, try to pull God over on this side.

He who walks through life with an even temper and gentle patience, patient with himself, patient with others, patient with difficulties and crosses, he has an every day greatness beyond that which is won in battle or chanted in cathedrals.

We have but chewed the husks of religion, which are often bitter, and have never eaten the kernel until we feel that there is nothing in our power but the other side for God, and nothing in our substance we would not give to Him, and nothing in ourselves that we would not consecrate to Him.

It is told of a popular attorney that he recently called upon another brother of the profession, and asked his opinion upon a certain point of law. The lawyer to whom the question was addressed drew himself up, and said: "I generally get paid for what I know. The questioner drew half a dollar from his pocket, handed it to the other, and only remarked: "Tell me all you know, and give me the charge."

Only one in 100,000 reaches the age of 100 years, one in 500 reaches the age of 90 years, and one in 100 reaches the age of 80 years.

In making a mustard plaster take a piece of lard and stir the dry mustard into the lard until it is a thick paste and will just spread. Spread on a piece of lawn and apply to the affected part. This will not blister.

If the meat is tough, or if you have any doubt as to its tenderness, put a tablespoonful of vinegar over it when put on to cook, and you will find it very tender when done.

Harness kept well oiled and mended will last in proportion to other care it receives. A good harness, well taken care of, ought to last ten years.

Many a man sits retailing out heaven and salvation for peace and half-pence; and he sells his soul with it, like broken paper into the bargain.

Killing time is one of the worst of men's sins. We have only a short life, and he who kills time is a suicide to the extent of hours thus murdered.

The greatest learning is to be seen in the greatest plainness. The more clearly we understand anything ourselves the more easily can we expound it to others.

A good man and a wise man may at times be angry with the world, at times grieved at it; but be sure, no man was ever discontented with the world if he did his duty in it.

The day is coming when the homes, the shops, the stores, the social clubs, the newspapers, the corporations, the political causes that have not for their sacred purpose the making of men better, will be regarded as out of place in a world that has been redeemed by the Son of God. There is nothing but moral anarchy outside of the realm of God's authority.

The whole sum of life is service—service to others, and not to self. Self is a narrow space. I wish to speak to the young men who have just opened the door of life, and to the old men who are just beyond the door that opens to a life beyond. Life is not an existence for itself. It is this service that is the grand exponent of a successful life may attain it to see how much a life may accomplish for the bettering of humanity.

PUBLIC MEETING.

Preliminary Steps Looking to the Establishment of Water Works.

A mass meeting of citizens was held in the Court House yesterday evening for the purpose of hearing report of committee appointed to look to the water-works systems of several live towns in this State and Georgia.

Mr. J. W. White was called to the Chair, and J. C. Ellis was requested to act as Secretary.

The report of the Committee were exceedingly encouraging and the meeting directed the Chair to appoint a committee of three to obtain the necessary signatures of freeholders requesting the City Council to order an election at an early day as practicable authorizing the City Council to issue bonds to the amount of \$25,000 for the establishment of a first class system of water works.

The Chairman Judge R. E. Hill, Mr. James Chalmers and Mr. A. W. Smith the Committee to obtain the signatures.

J. C. Ellis, Secretary.

Dried California Peaches.

Heinz's prepared mustard.

Danham's shred coconut.

Turner's sliced pineapple.

Turner's graded pineapple.

Heinz's celery sauce.

Cucumber pickles, 10c per dozen.

A delicious tea at 40c per pound.

Okra and tomatoes, \$1 per dozen.

3 lb. can tomatoes, \$1 per dozen.

Good starch, 50c per pound.

Magnolia hams.

Pure ether vinegar at 30c.

DU MAURIER'S ONE TROUBLE.

Ever Since Youth He Has Been Threatened With Loss of Sight.

In the course of a talk Du Maurier described a tragic affair that occurred at the Antwerp academy, where he was studying under Do Keyser and Van Lertius.

"It was on a day in the Van Lertius studio," he said, "that the great tragedy of my life occurred."

The voice of Du Maurier, who till then had been chatting with animation, suddenly fell, and over his face came an indefinable expression of mingled terror and anguish and sorrow.

"I was drawing from a model, when suddenly the girl's head seemed to me to dwindle to the size of a walnut. I clapped my hand over my left eye. Had I been mistaken? I could see as well as ever. But when, in its turn, I covered my right eye, I learned what had happened. My left eye had failed me. It might be altogether lost. It was so sudden a blow that I was as thunderstruck. Seeing my dismay, Van Lertius came over and asked me what might be the matter, and when I told him he said that it was nothing; that he had had that himself, and so on. And a doctor whom I anxiously consulted that same day comforted me and said that the accident was a passing one. However, my eye grew worse and worse, and the fear of a total blindness beset me constantly. That was the most tragic event of my life. It poisoned all my thoughts."

As Du Maurier, as though to shake off a troubling obsession, rose from his chair and walked about the room, cigarette in hand.

"In the spring of 1859 we heard of a great specialist, who lived in Dusseldorf, and we went to see him. He examined my eyes and said that, though the left eye was certainly lost, I had no reason to fear losing the other, but that I must be very careful and not drink beer or eat anything that was not very comforting to me, and so on. I was not to be blind, but I have never shaken off the terror of that apprehension."

"My life was a very prosperous one from the outset in London. I was married in 1863, and my wife and I never once knew financial troubles. My only trouble has been my fear about my eyes. Apart from that I have been very happy."

—Westminster Budget.

ROMANS LIKE SECRECY.

Do Not Want Strangers to See Their Household Arrangements.

It seems to be a part of the real simplicity of the Italian Latin to put on a quiet reserved look of mystery on all occasions, and to assume the air of a conspirator when buying a cabbage, and more than one great foreign writer has fallen into the error of believing the Italian character to be profoundly complicated.

One is apt to forget that it needs much deeper duplicity to maintain an appearance of frankness under a trying circumstance than to make a mystery of one's marketing and a profound secret of one's cookery. There are few things which the poor Italian more dislikes than to be watched when he is buying and preparing his food, though he will ask any one to share it with him when it is ready, but he is almost as prone to hide everything else that goes on inside his house unless he has fair warning of a visit and full time to prepare himself for it.

This is perhaps not entirely a race peculiarity, but rather a survival of medieval life as it was all over Europe. There are pretty clear indications in our own literature that the ladies and gentlemen of two or three hundred years ago did not like to be caught unprepared by inquisitive visitors.

The silk and satin in which they are portrayed used to have lasted a long time, as they did, if they had been worn every day. As for the cleanliness of those times, the less said about it the better.

In Rome there was a long period during which not a single aqueduct was in working order, and it was a trade to clear a supply of water out of the Tiber from a portion of the yellow mud by letting it settle in reservoirs, and to sell it in the streets for household purposes. Who washed for those days? It is safer to ask the question now than it would have been then. Probably those persons washed who were the fortunate owners of a house well or a rainwater cistern, and those who had neither did not. Perhaps that was very much the same all over Europe. It is certainly to the credit of Travestere that it is not a dirty place today by Italian standards.—Marion Crawford in Century.

MARY ANDERSON'S WARDROBE.

When She Had but One Stage Costume For Five Five Act Plays.

Three months elapsed between Mary Anderson's first appearance on the stage and her second performance, "a heart breaking interval," writes Mrs. De Navarro in The Ladies' Home Journal. Manager Macaulay of Louisville then offered her his theater again for a week, and she presented the chief roles in five plays—"Ezra," "The Hunchback," "The Lady of Lyons," "Romeo and Juliet." Of her first week's engagement she writes: "At the end of the week I was in debt to the manager for the sum of \$1, the house having been large enough only to cover the running expenses. All I had gained by a week of hard work was a sad heart and a very sore throat. Besides, creditors became unpleasantly importunate for my scanty wardrobe was not yet paid for. This consisted of a white satin dress, simply made, which did service for all the parts. It sparkled in silver trimmings for Juliet, became gay in green and gold for Pauline, and cloudy with white over the old scenes. The manager offered me a new change to the nimble and willing fingers of my mother, who spent much time each day in its metamorphoses.

"A train of velvet, a white muslin dress and a modern black silk gown, which, like Mrs. Toodles, we thought 'would be so useful,' but which had to be discarded after its first appearance, completed my wardrobe—surely a meager one for five plays of five acts each, requiring at least a dozen costumes. We had built up financial as well as artistic hopes for that week and were disappointed in both. But it proved more successful than was at first thought, for shortly after, Ben De Bar, one of the greatest Faletuffs of his time, engaged me for six nights at his St. Louis theater. At the end of that time I found myself in his debt for the sum of \$600, but the houses had steadily improved, and the press was so full of praise, that I felt enthusiastic about the present and full of predictions about the future."

The Swiss Bands.

The Swiss bands marched to the music of life and drum or of their own volition, the notation of one of their marching songs being still preserved. The forest cantons also sent a horn with their companies, which instruments were known by nicknames, Bull of Uri, Cow of Unterwalden, and the like. The sound was a note of terror to the men of Austria and Burgundy, and made a grand rallying cry for the Swiss in action. But apart from this, these horns appear to be the origin of the bugle horns which still appear on the appointments of our light infantry, and have displaced the drum as the distinctive instrument of the foot soldier. Each company has a drum, and a flag of its own, which is used in action, and is kept in the center under a guard of halberds. Whence the main body sometimes was called by the name of the panther (banner). The Swiss were distinguished by the small size of their flags; the landsknechts, on the contrary, to accentuate the difference between themselves and their hated rivals, carried enormous ensigns, and made great play with them. Other nations chose a happy mean between the two.

Uniform was of course a thing virtually unknown in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, though the Swiss, if we are to trust old woodcuts, wore the white cross on a red ground even at Sempach.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Sad Case.

A little girl went with her mother to see a lady who was an assiduous collector of china, and in whose parlor were cabinets filled with her trophies, besides odd plates and dishes, bearing indisputable marks of the walls.

The child sat quietly during the long call, and while her mother and the china collector talked of matters of mutual interest, she looked about her with big, wondering eyes.

"Mamma," she said thoughtfully as she was getting ready for bed that night, "don't you feel sorry for poor Mrs. Haskell without any kitchen? What do you mean?"

"Why, didn't you see?" asked the little girl in a tone of great surprise. "She has kept all her dishes in the parlor!"—Philadelphia Record.

Catfish.

Miss Passé—Dear me! One cannot cross the street without a lot of horrid men staring at one.

Maud Ethel—They don't look more than once, do they, dear?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not So Very Unexpected.

"Ada, dearest Ada, will you be mine?" "Oh, Charles, this is so unexpected! You must give me a little time."

"How long, darling?"

"Oh, I will just call mamma. She is waiting in the next room."—Filingene Blatter.

Miss Passé—Dear me!

One cannot cross the street without a lot of horrid men staring at one.

Maud Ethel—They don't look more than once, do they, dear?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Localities.

We have plenty of straw hats and negligee shirts. Call and be supplied.

We are closing out a small lot of white vests and gents slippers at about 50 cents on the dollar.

Bear in mind our "Ball Dog" breeches. They are the best on earth for workmen.

Don't forget fruit jars. W. Joel Smith & Son can supply you.

"Ball Dog" knee pants are the best for boys. They will not rip. For sale only by W. Joel Smith & Son.

We have a very large stock of 4-4 Sea Island and it is going like hot cakes at 50 cents per yard. It is a genuine bargain. W. Joel Smith & Son.

Fruit jars. Now is the time to buy fruit jars. We have the best. Call and get a supply. W. Joel Smith & Son.

When You Need Us

Ask Central for Store, No. 26.

Residence, No. 24.

Will Answer All Calls Promptly.

We have an elegant stock of

Furniture

and prices will not be a consideration during the dull season. Thanking a generous public for their liberal patronage, we are

Yours Very Respectfully,

Telephone No. Store, 26.

Residence, 24.



COFFIN AND CASKET DEPARTMENT COMPLETE.

McDILL & LYON.

SLIPPERS AND OXFORDS

GOING CHEAP AT—

C. P. HAMMOND & CO.

We wish to run down our stock and get ready for the FALL GOODS and our Summer Stock must go. Call and see us. We have a full line and some beautiful styles in

Ladies' and Gents' Summer Shoes.

A tremendous STOCK OF HARNES on hand and prices rock bottom. Ring us up on Long Distance Phone and get prices.

Respectfully,

C. P. HAMMOND & CO.

The State of South Carolina.

ABBEVILLE COUNTY.

PROBATE COURT.

Citation for Letters of Administration.

BY R. E. HILL, ESQ., JUDGE OF PROBATE.

WHEREAS, J. J. JOHNSON has made application to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of J. G. JOHNSON, late of Abbeville County, deceased.

These Are Therefore, to cite and admonish all persons who have or may have any claim against the said J. G. JOHNSON, deceased, that they do appear before me, in the Court of Probate to be held at Abbeville, S. C., on the 18th day of June, 1896, at publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon to show cause if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal of the said Court, this 3rd day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six and in the 130th year of American Independence.

Published on the 10th day of June, 1896, in the Press and Banner and the Court House door for the time required by law.

R. E. HILL, Judge of Probate.

June 10, 1896, 1f

RUNNAWAY BOY.

SEVIER DANSBY, aged fifteen years, left the Colored College at Greenwood about three weeks ago. He is of a greenish color, black hair, wears a number eight shoe, is slow of speech. He wore a brown suit of clothes when he left. His parents live at White Hill, and will give a liberal reward for his recovery. For further particulars apply to

E. Z. SEYMOUR,

Greenwood, S. C.

June 10, 1896, 3f

Winthrop College Scholarships

EACH COUNTY IN THE STATE IS ENTITLED to as many scholarships in the Winthrop College at Rock Hill as it has representatives in the House of Representatives.

These scholarships will be awarded upon a competitive examination to be held at the County Court, Monday, August 4th, 1896.

Applicants must be not less than fifteen years of age and must have a good knowledge of the common school curriculum.

The expenses of attendance do not exceed \$5.00 a month for board, unshined shoes, heat, light and washing.

For further information and a catalogue, address

President D. B. Johnson,

Rook Hill, S. C.

May 27, 1896, 1f

NEGLECTED SHIRTS!

NEGLECTED SHIRTS!

BIG CUT.

THE BEST SHIRTS IN

market, positively

worth 75c.

Reduced to 55 Cents.

B. HILLMAN, Manager.

NEXT DOOR TO DISPENSARY.

Abbeville, S. C.

Wanted.

5 SHARES STOCK IN GREENWOOD COTTON MILL.

5 SHARES STOCK IN GREENWOOD OIL MILL.

Address, CITY