

BY HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

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

Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1900.

Fight of Conservatives.

Under the name of the Prohibition Conserva-tive we made a bitter fight against Tillman and the dispensary. In that fight they have met a signal defeat. Under the firm name of Prohibition all the fragments or coteries that were opposed to Tillman assembled together in love and unity. Barkeepers, whiskey guzzlers, prohibitionists, and irreconcilable oppo-nents of Tillman made up the rank and file of the Conservative party which had been organized under the firm name of Prohibition. The people saw the spectacle of the be-lievers in license fighting violently against their own convictions, principles, and labo-riously with all possible energy for prohibition—a thing which they did not want—in the hope no doubt that in the shuffle the existing restrictions on the sale of liquor might be less operative in the future.

The conduct of the campaign has not been high. The testimony of this newspaper would be that we have no recollection of a campaign in which higher methods were not employed. Low conduct of the campaign has gained nothing but to lower the respect for those who have shown so violently or un-justly of the men whom they were opposing. To prove this it is only necessary to ac-knowledge as a fact that 20,000 men in this State would vote against Tillman or anything that he advocated. The whiskey element has never forgiven him for shutting up a thousand bar-rooms and thus throwing five thousand men out of employment. Many patrons of these establishments still hold him in bitter remembrance for closing the places which were delightful for them to visit, day or night. Some people he has offended by his plain manner of speech. The former set of office holders and their friends may not have for-given him for cutting the "old set" and in inaugurating a new order of things. With all things to view, it might be set down as a fact that 30,000 out of 80,000 voters would cast their ballots against Tillman for cause. At a conservative and fair estimate the real, honest prohibitionists may possibly number 5,000 in this State.

Opening of the School.

The Abbeville High School will be opened next Monday. Scholars will be examined this week. Parents should see that their children get an even start with all other children. To lose a week at the beginning is to embarrass a scholar for the remainder of the term, and sometimes the disadvantage is very great. We have a good school, and we should make the most of it. A good school is about the most important institution that we have, and our people should sustain the teachers in their efforts to educate our children. Any town that has a good school as we have is fortunate, and we are only surprised that more people do not come to town from remote sections, with a view to educating their children. Each year the usefulness of the school is extending, and the popularity of the Super-intendent and his assistant teachers is the best evidence of their good work in the most important of all lines of endeavor.

Charleston's Vote.

Charleston's vote yesterday must be very gratifying to the people of the State. The gratification comes not so much from the fact that the city voted for McSweeney, but a greater and other reason is to be found in the fact that Charleston may be disposed to align itself with the people of the State, instead of being—as it has seemed to us in the past—in a combination with Columbia to defeat the people. It now seems that Spartanburg and Greenville are more or less disappointed at Charleston's independent course. It is a combination between these cities is effected with a view to overriding the will of the people, it would be a source of regret. Charleston can easily enough have the goodwill of all the people if she so desires, and does not go out of her way to show her antagonism to the people.

There is no good reason why Charleston should vote against Tillman so soon after his able efforts in behalf of the city. Neither is there good reason why Charleston should defy public opinion on the dispensary question.

Suggestion to the Governor.

As the Governor has not been able to enforce the dispensary in Charleston to the satisfaction of his enemies we would suggest that he call on some of the Smart Alecks who have been writing for the newspapers for the last two weeks. If he would make one of them Chief Liquor Com-missioner and appoint for him a sufficient corps from the other writers in the newspapers they might enforce the law to their own satisfac-tion, and to the relief of the Governor. Let him examine the papers and select some of his critics to aid him in the enforcement of the law.

Clean Record.

Governor McSweeney's record as the chief executive of the State has not been assailed, except as to the enforcement of the dispensa-ry law in a city where grand juries refused to indict those charged with violations. In the campaign he has been fair and square with every opponent. He has sought to injure nobody's good name. He has not by assertion, or insinuation, assailed anybody's good name. And he comes out of the campaign with no smell of fire on his garments.

Here's for Charleston.

Having been so thoroughly endorsed by the good people of this State, he may be in the field two years hence for other honors.

THE COTTON MARKET.

Highest Price in Many Years is Being Paid for the Staple. Unprecedented rise in cotton is attract-ing world-wide attention, and our farmers are showing the deepest interest in the price of the staple. One day last week the price advanced one cent, and the chances are ample will yet command a still higher price. The cotton mills in many in-stances have been stopped to await develop-ment and speculation is wild. Nobody knows what the outcome will be. The crop in the cotton States is said to be the best in years, and the effect of the terrible storm in the north is not yet known. If the crop in the States should be materially damaged by wind and rain it is possible that still higher figures will be realized for cotton. The cotton crop in no one may speak with certainty. The wisest and best-informed dealer in the product often comes and examines our daily arrivals in the above line. Respectfully, R. M. Haddon & Co.

Table with columns: CLUBS, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, SUFFRAGE, SUPERVISOR. Lists names and vote counts for various candidates like Abbeville Cotton Mill, Level Land, Donalds, etc.

ELECTION NEWS.

Charleston Behaves Well and Acquits Herself Handsomely.

The Shifting Figures.

McSweeney carried Charleston over 2,400 and city of Columbia by 482. McSweeney gains 123 in Chester while Hoyt loses 78. In York McSweeney gains 418, Hoyt 119. In Marlboro McSweeney gains 379, Hoyt 60. Other polls indicate Wharton's election.

FROM GREENWOOD.

Greenwood, S. C., Sept. 11, 1900. Rogers elected Superintendent of Education. Brooks elected to the Legislature. Hoyt in lead, large majority. Tillman leads Sloan. Wharton leads by large majority. Gaines for State Senator ten votes ahead. Cobb and Kinard are close together in the race for the House.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 11, 1900.

10 O'clock: McSweeney in a walk. Whar-ton goes in. Totals: McSweeney, 21,006; Hoyt, 15,946; Sloan, 16,993; Tillman, 19,993; Evans, 14,830; Wharton, 21,983.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY.

Table with columns: CLUBS, GOV. ERNOR, LIEUT. GOV., R. R. COM. Lists names and vote counts for candidates like M. R. McSweeney, J. A. Hoyt, J. H. Tillman, etc.

BENEATH THE SOUL.

I saw the mortal laid beneath the sod. With carven cross above her breast. I knew the immortal spirit was with God— A bright, pure soul had gained eternal rest. First of a band of friends to pass away. Her busy, useful life on earth is done. Ended forever is our toilsome day. For her the promised rest has now begun. I stood and heard the solemn accents fall, "In the resurrection and the life of God, whose great mercy watches over all, Had 't' on my friend from out our earthly strife."

POWER OF ORATORY.

Good Voice and a Fine Presence Count For Much. It is a fine thing that words have power to burn and that in the flame of eloquence a deal of trumpery and stuffy notions are readily consumed. It has been said that genuine oratory is gone, but now and then the spirit of the mightiest power that moves masses of men shows its everlasting vitality in a notable way. With sincere personal conviction to support him a man with a good voice and the gift of adding phrases unto phrase which is indefinable may enchain a great convention, hold thousands of men pliant to his thought and feelings, or he may charm and cheer his hundreds in a banqueting hall.

The secret of genuine oratory, of the sort that moves and stirs all hearers to responsive emotion, is always to be found at the center of a storm of honest feeling on the part of the orator. It is on occasion in the hidden places of the interior life and is the more effective when its restraint is shown even in the whirl of impassioned words or noble marshaling of phrase after phrase. Private views and narrow contentions, personal wishes, never have a chance for ex-position in oratory that moves men and women. It must express large principles largely, or its influence never remains, nor has the fame of any orator endured except of those who speak for the largest convic-tion and desire of the mind of man.

The earliest movement which freed Bos-ton from England, although Lord North used to assure his countrymen that "no other province will in the least countenance the rebellious Bostonians," was set on foot by the orators of Boston. The orators of the masses, delivered in the old church, on the site of the old South church, at the Old South church, were the first to speak of the rights of the people. Immense crowds of people gathered to hear the words of the orators. The orators were the first to speak of the rights of the people. The orators were the first to speak of the rights of the people.

Food and Character.

That certain kinds of food affect a man-mentally, morally and physically is well known. It is by no means impossible that porridge has contributed largely to the characteristics of the Scotch; that it makes their men brave, brawny and shrewd, and their women blithe and bonny, and their whole nation pious. A professor of physiology insists that the inferiority of the Celts is due to their universal use of the potato as the chief staple of diet. He says that no man can live on potatoes and amount to anything. An exclusive diet of potatoes has no doubt contributed largely to many of the characteristics of the Irish. Beef and beer through many generations have had their influence on the Englishman. They have made him stub-born, opinionated, self assertive and a good fighter. His intellect, like his beer, is both strong and heavy, and not infrequently tinged with bitterness. The French, with their notable variegated diet, are equally whimsical in their minds. This is also the case with the Americans, who have perhaps the most versatile minds as well as the most abundant bill of fare of any na-tion. We will not go so far as to define which is the best and which is the worst, but we do think that the diet of the average Londoner is far from being the best for his physical and mental health.—London Hotel.

Whence the Acorn?

The male flowers of the oak are gathered in distant clusters round a long, swaying stalk. They approach much nearer to the conventional idea of a flower individually. Instead of being a mere aggregation of anthers and pollen sacs, on simple scales, those of the oak are possessed of distinct stalks, hairy calices, each marked off into six or seven lobes and containing ten slender stamens, with two celled anthers. Then the female flowers, which are usually two or three, near each other, but not connected, consist each of an ovary, with three short curved styles, and invested by a calyx that adheres closely to it and be-comes the husk, or shell, of the acorn. The whole, except the styles, is held in a cup formed of many small overlapping scales, which afterward lose their individuality and shrink into mere roughness on the outside of the cup that holds the acorn, for only one of the six ovules contained in the ovary develops into an acorn (seed or corn of the acorn, or oak).—Good Words.

Oddy Shaped Spiders.

The most peculiar spiders in the world, as well as the largest ones, inhabit the island of Sumatra. They are of all conceivable forms and colors, and some of them spin threads almost as large and strong as those of the spider. Some queerly shaped spiders have square bodies poised on long red legs, and others have crooked green and yellow legs which support heart shaped bodies. One of the very oddest of the lot has a body that looks like that of a young turtle, the "shell" having round knobs and pear shaped projections all over it.—St. Louis Republic.

Curiosity Aroused.

"Papa, what makes this cheese smell so?" "The process by which it was cured, I presume." (After some moments of profound cogitation.) "Papa, what would it smell like if it hadn't been cured?"—Chicago Tribu-ne.

World Lose Less.

It is often said that no European can understand Chinese commercial methods. Here is a curious instance of the Celestial's mental inversion. A Chinese hotel keeper had contracted to board and lodge a visitor for \$1 a day. As time went on he found it impossible to get his weekly account settled. So he offered to maintain his guest for half a dollar a week. He said he would lose less.

Blackberry Jelly.

This jelly is sometimes hard to make, but if an acid of some kind, either sour apples or green grapes are added to the berries with the sugar, it will make the jelly a lighter color and no trouble to congeal. Cook until soft, strain and to each pint of juice add a pint of sugar; boil in a wide, shallow pan, it will jelly easily and be deli-cious.

A RETIRED BURGLAR.

HE TELLS OF A CURIOUS INCIDENT IN HIS CAREER.

A Night's Work That Involved a Dis-agreeable Surprise, a Cool Headed Man and a Safe That Had to Be Opened Before Morning. "In the course of my time," said the re-tired burglar, "I have opened a consider-able number of iron boxes of one sort and another, but never one under more pecu-liar circumstances than this one, in a house in a small town in this State. This safe stood in the dining room against the wall on one side. My light fell on it when I opened the door of the room to look in. It was a big, old fashioned safe, more like-ly here to contain documents and mort-gages and one thing and another like that than money. But a safe is always a pleas-ant thing to look at. It makes you think of money anyway. And so I was glad to see this safe, and of course, I hoped I'd find a lot of stuff in it too. Then I start-ed to swing my lamp around to take a glance at the rest of the room before walk-ing in, but I hadn't more than begun to move it before I brought into the light a pair of shoes with the heels on the floor and the soles up at an angle of about 45 degrees, toes toward the safe. There were feet in those shoes, of course, and the legs went up from the other side at an angle of 45 degrees to what I didn't need to look to see was a man sitting there in a chair in front of the safe asleep.

"Well, now, you know, that was unex-pected, and while a man in my business must expect unexpected things and be ready for 'em and not be surprised or startled this was really so very unusual that I will admit I was just a little bit startled by it, and my hand must have shaken a little, and while under most circum-stances that wouldn't have made the slightest difference in the world here it made all the difference, for the hand that shook was the one holding the lamp, which was at that moment close to the jamb of the door. I knocked the lamp against it—just a little bit of a tick, but enough to wake up the sleeper. I could see his feet draw up toward the chair.

"Then I wanted to get out myself, and I started along the hall I was in toward the cellar door I'd come in at, but I hadn't taken two steps before I heard a man say: "Hold on there—wait! Come back!" "And I went back. It was a command, but it was an invitation, too, and I was ready to meet it or to change it, and I went back to the dining room and looked around and saw a man lighting the gas; he'd been having for a light before a kerosene lamp that I saw now standing on the table with the oil burned out. The man looked at me and says to me: "I wasn't quite so tall as I was, but he was a pretty solid sort of a citizen, who could have held his own with me in a square rough and tumble way, and he was ready for me and not surprised or startled things and having folks do what he said. I couldn't tell for the life of me what he was, what his business was, but I guess he was just simply the richest man in the town and spent his time looking after his property. And when I'd come in he says: "What's your business, my friend?" "And I said I was a traveling black-smith."

"H'm!" he says. "You do most of your work nights?" "And I said yes, I did do more or less night work." "And I imagine you've got a handy kit of tools right in that bag there now," he says, pointing to my bag, that I had set down alongside of the chair I was sitting in. "And I said yes, I had tools there for any ordinary work." "You see that safe?" the man says, pointing toward the safe he'd been sitting in front of when I first looked in, and I looked at it and saw the big old fashioned safe, looking very imposing and strong, but a safe that a man that knew how could out into about as easy as he could a cheese, and I said yes, I did.

"Well," says the man, "I want to get into that safe. There's some papers in there that I've got to have in court tomor-row morning, or this morning rather, at 8 o'clock, and I've broken the key, and I've been trying here for half the night to break the safe open. Do you suppose you could open it?" "Well, I had to kind of cough to conceal my emotion, because I could have opened the old box, you know, in ten minutes, but I said yes, I could open it, I thought. "Well, now," says the man, "you pitch in and open it," and he sat down in a chair there near the safe and got ready to see me work. And I put my bag up on the table and got out my tools and went at it, with the owner looking on and ready to inter-rupt me at any time. In about three-quarters of an hour I had the door of the safe off and laid on its back on the floor.

"You certainly are a handy man with tools, eh?" says the man, and then he asked me to look through the safe and see that there was no money in it, which was quite right. There wasn't a cent. "You'd have got nothing," says the man. "But you've saved me a lot of bother and trouble," he says, "and I'll give you some money for me. I want to pay you for it. How much do you think I ought to give you?" "And I said I'd leave that to him. "How much do you make a day?" he says. "And I told him my earnings varied; that sometimes I made nothing and some-times I made a good deal, but I thought I didn't average more than \$20 a day. He seemed to have his own ideas about that, too, but he handed me over a \$20 note and said the work was worth it to him. "And then he escorted me to the door. And he didn't ask me not to come back nor threaten nor warn nor anything. He knew that my knowledge of his habits about money insured him from any further visits from me, as far as that was concerned, and he wasted no words over it. He just let me out the door and didn't even say good night.

"Curious things happen in my business?" says he, do you, no doubt about it. A man may go for days and weeks and nothing whatever happens; everybody sound asleep and you just walk in and walk out, and that's all there is to it, but when anything does happen it's more'n likely to be something out of the usual course."—New York Sun.

Master's Sale.

The State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF ABBEVILLE. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. Mary Noble and others, Plaintiffs, against Aug. W. Smith and others, Defendants.—Partition. BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF SALE made in the above stated case, I will offer for sale at public outcry at Abbeville Court House, in said State, on Saturday, the first day of OCTOBER, A. D. 1900, within the legal hours of sale, the following described land, to-wit: All that tract or parcel of land lying and being in said State and County, containing

Two Hundred [200] Acres,

more or less, bounded by lands of Mrs. Cox, Geo. W. Smith, the Due West and Abbeville public road and lands of the estate of Samuel Cochran, deceased. TERMS OF SALE—One-half cash, balance on a credit of twelve months from day of sale, with interest from day of sale. Secured by bond of purchaser and mortgage of premises, with privilege of paying all cash. Purchaser to pay for papers and stamps. All parties may become purchasers. L. W. PERRIN, Master. Sept. 11, 1900.

Master's Sale.

LONG CANE PICNIC. Don't Forget the Place and Date to Get a Good Dinner. The public are invited to attend the annual picnic of the Long Cane Cemetery Assoca-tion, to be given in the grove near Long Cane church on Thursday, 27th September. You will get a substantial dinner, including hash, for twenty cents, coffee five cents a cup. Ice cream and lemonade at the usual price. Mittie I. Cochran, Secretary. Just what you want in writing material at DuPre's Book Store. DuPre's Book Store man will under-sell any body in the stationary line. A lot of copy-righted Novels just received at DuPre's Book Store. He who would be a great soul in future must be a great soul now. "There is nothing like an obedient to-day to reveal God's will to-mor-row." The selfish lead a solitary life. They separate themselves from those around them by their selfishness. The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the great-est art in life is to have as many of them as possible. The essence of eternal life is con-scious fellowship with God. Small and steady gains give compe-tency, with tranquility of mind. The true man will not shirk a duty simply because it is hard and difficult. If your hands cannot be usefully em-ployed, attend to the cultivation of your mind. Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

R. M. Haddon & Co.'s

Stock of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Percales, Cheviots, Light and Dark Outings, Table Linens, Sheetings, Flannels, Flanelets, Blankets, Shoes, Hosi-ery, Gloves, Notions, &c.,

Now ready. The entire stock was bought when prices were at the LOWEST POINT. Give us a look when you need anything in LADIES' WEAR.

R. M. HADDON & CO.

ABBEVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY.

Running on Full Time!

New Laundryman in his place and we hope to give the public some good work. Let us have your work and patronize the home laun-dry. We wash Gaiters, Blankets, Counterpanes, etc., and clean and press clothes all kinds, having your quilts and blankets washed be-fore winter. We do all kinds of work.

Abberville Steam Laundry, C. P. HAMM, PROPRIETOR.



Our Trade for the Past Week Has Been Greater Than ... in Our Business Career.

Now there must be a cause for this. If goods are low priced, sales-attention and prompt delivery count for any thing, come to the best store in town. Fall Stock is daily arriving. Yours for furniture.

Phone 8. J. D. KERR

ROSENBERG BLOCK. Abbeville, S. C.

A. H. S. DAY

DEALER IN.....

Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Dressmaking.

Mrs. Rosser, Manager.

MRS. ROSSER will return from the Northern market on Mon-day next and be prepared to show the ladies a full line of up-to-date first-class goods, including Ladies and Children's Underwear, Stock-ings, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Corsets and everything that goes to make up a clever and handsome costume.

McCALL PATTERNS

And will sell you any pattern at 10 and 15 cents. Nothing higher. We will present monthly, without charge, a Bazaar of Fashion to any one who will call at store or send their address.

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