EAST END.

What "E" Sees and Hears on His Rounds in Country and in Town.

Abbeville, S. C., May 28, 1902.

ABBEVILLE AND MOUNT CARMEL TELEPHONE LINE.

Under the direction of Mr. J. R. Thornton, the wire will be stretched to Mount Carmel by today. The side line to Major Arthur Parker's home has already been completed and everything is ready for the installation of phones, and then comes the greeting from Abbeville to the good people of the Valley town. Through the telephone Abbeville is reaching out, and in so doing it is hoped will extend her business relations far and near. The patrons who put in phones will have every advantage from the central office here, that the people of Abbeville enjoy.

SCHOOL PICNIC AT LITTLE MOUNTAIN.

On last Friday Prof. Marvin Mann closed his term of school for this session, and together with patrons and scholars enjoyed a day's outing on Saturday at Little Mountain. The day was fine—the crowd jolly—the children happy, and last, but by no means least, was the spread of "good things" such as the good people of Bethel section always prepare. Prof. Mann leaves the neighborhood sharing the good will and best wishes of his patrons, and the love and esteem of every scholar. He will continue to read law and about the first of September will enter upon his duties in the Supreme Court at Columbia.

GOOD ROADS AGAINST BAD ROADS.

We, as well as people all over these United States have "good roads" on the brain and as an eminent judge once said "If you want anything through or from the people, the way to get it is to keep it before them" and we believe this is what many States are now doing—agitating the "good road" system. We noticed an article in last week's issue of the Press and Banner from the post office department stating that upon "good roads" was largely based the continuance of the rural mail system; we therefore call the attention of those along the three routes from Abbeville to make up their minds which they will do, insist upon having "good roads" or have the rural mail system pulled off. We believe those now enjoying this great privilege and others asking for new routes will see to it that we have "good roads." What say the people?

NICKELS AND WILSON BRIDGE.

If you want anything from the public, keep it before the people, and surely the Editor of the Press and Banner acted on this principle when he so earnestly and persistently against every obstacle agitated the "Dendy" bridge question, which to his joy, and the safety, comfort and convenience of the traveling public has resulted in the building of a splendid bridge, and a change of road leaving hills and valleys out of the question, making a highway delightful to travel over. As this great change was brought about largely through the indefatigable effort and pluck of the Editor of the Press and Banner, we continue to insist, because we think it eminently proper, that this bridge should be called the "Nickels and Wilson" bridge. This splendid piece of work will stand as a monument to the memory of Supervisor Nickels when other bridges and roads have crumbled and washed away. Let the people have some more of the same kind of work.

ANOTHER GOOD BRIDGE.

Mr. J. D. McGaw has just finished a good substantial bridge over Little River below Calhoun's mills on the Marse plantation, and is now finishing up Links bridge over Calhoun Creek, planking up the sides. This is a splendid bridge built by Thornton and Sprouse several feet above high water mark.

A SUCCESSFUL TRAPPER.

Mr. Marion Link has been greatly perplexed at the destruction of his bottom land corn and concluded to set a trap which was made by sinking a barrel in the path seemingly traveled by some unknown "varmint" doing the damage. In a week's time he had caught two very large musk-rats, thereby solving the problem of the cutting down of his corn.

HINTS TO PATRONS ON R. F. D. ROUTES.

Put your boxes high enough for the hind wheels of a buggy to pass under by several inches otherwise they may be caught by the wheels and knocked off. If your signal tag is broken off replace it, otherwise your mail might be left as this is the signal for both carrier and yourself. Put a stop behind box lid to prevent its going so far back, saving your box and making it more convenient to the reach of the carrier.

ABBEVILLE STILL BOOMING.

We have good authority for saying that steps are now being taken looking to the building of a $25,000, dollar hotel, and a well as a well arranged and commodious hotel kept in up-to-date style, and a good opera house are actually essential, and necessary to the building up of any city—being what the public demand and look for. If Abbeville doesn't have them the traveling public will go where they can find such a hotel and place of amusement. Our city has already suffered for the want of such buildings.

IT SURE KILLS THEM.

If the bugs are eating up your potatoes, you can get rid of them by making a strong tea of cedar twigs and when cool sprinkle over vines with sprinkler or straw broom, and you will have no more trouble. This is effectual and without danger, try it.

COMING AND GOING.

Miss Nora Hammond is visiting relatives in Greenwood.

Miss Lula Pennal is in the city the guest of her friend Mrs. Shea-he.

Mrs. R. E. Bruce after a pleasant visit to homefolks at Sharon returned to her home in the city a few days ago.

Miss Ina Pinkerton spent several days of last week with friends in the Sharon Section.

Many friends of Supt. Gibert are glad to see him able to be at his office for business.

Miss Lou Voss and Miss Bessie Murray returned home Saturday from a pleasant trip to Charleston.

Mrs. J. E. Gambrell and daughter, Miss Alma, are home again after a delightful trip to the "City by the Sea."

Mr. Lewis Blount and Mr. Rob Hill took in the Exposition last week and had a "big" time.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Parker spent a delightful day last Friday at Widemans with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kennedy, parents of Mrs. Parker.

Mrs. John Evans, of Fort Hill, is visiting home folks at Lebanon.

Miss Louise, the pretty daughter of Mr. Will McKengie spent several days of the past week in the city as the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Nickles.

Mrs. Agnes, Pennal accompained by her daughter, Miss Maggie and son Willie, were in the city last Friday on business.

OUR SICK FRIENDS.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Evans, of Lebanon, are both quite sick at this writing.

Lena, the pretty two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Gilliam is very sick. Many friends sympathise with the parents in their great anxiety and hope the little one will soon be fully restored.

Mrs. Maggie Thomas, of Wetumpka Alabama, has been extremely ill, but a recent letter states she is better. Mrs. Thomas is a sister of our townsman Mr. Samuel Carlisle and has many friends and relatives in this, her girlhood home, who are anxious for her recovery.

Milford's Neuralgia powder will relieve you every time. No cure, no pay. Milford's Drug Store. Phone 107.

Glass and putty at living prices, at Milford's Drug Store.

Pratts Food at Milford's Drug Store. Phone 107.

Speed's Cough Syrup is guaranteed. Try a bottle. The Speed Drug Co.

Estate of George W. Syfan, Dec'd.

Notice of Settlement and Application for Final Discharge.

TAKE NOTICE that on the 13th day June, 1902, I will render a final account of my actions and doings as Executor of the Estate of George W. Syfan, deceased, in the office of Judge of Probate for Abbeville County at 10 o'clock a. m., and on same day will apply for a final discharge from my trust as such Executor.

All persons having demands against said estate will present them for payment on or before that day, proven and authenticated or be forever barred.

G. M. Syfan, Executor.

May 19, 1902.

Wealth-Worship is a Character Crushing Calamity.

(From Success.)

Let the candid tongue lick absurd pomp
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee
Where thrift may follow fawning.

We smile complacently at the Hottentot whose pride is centered in the tawdry ring he wears in his nose, yet how much are we raised above this savage, we who prostrate ourselves before the minted gold of the millionaire? In our absurd money worship, we have reached a stage where a golden calf, instead of a royal eagle, might well be the symbol of our national spirit. We are holding the Almighty Dollar so close to our eyes that we are obscuring Almighty God. In our old catechism we were asked, "What is the chief end of man?" The up-to-date reply would be, "The chief end of man is to glorify Gold and to enjoy it forever."

The corrupting influence of unprincipled wealth was not unknown in the days of antiquity. The Bible speaks of the men in whose right hands are iniquities, and in whose left are bribes.

It is related that the Delphic oracle, in response to a request of Philip of Macedon for advice, uttered these words: "Make coin thy weapon, and thou wilt conquer all." We know that Philip boasted of carrying more fortifications by money than by arms, saying that a golden key would open any gate, and that a mule laden with silver could find entrance through any pass.

The giving of bribes is, perhaps, not the worst feature of the policy of the money-power of to-day. The chief evil, now-a-days lies in the well nigh universal fawning and cowering before wealth, in the blind scramble for fortune or favor. We are taught to act a part, when we should embody a principle. We stoop over and walk on all fours when we should stand erect, remembering the stars above us,

Many of the hangers on of the millionaire are mere fawners and flatterers seeking to push their way into the social swim. Other classes who bend at his feet are working people, who are dependent on him for food and shelter.

What is the way out of this social tangle? The answer is not clear. But one thing is certain: we all need a keener sense of values. We need to set up character (not money,) as the one ideal of life that is best worth while.

But can we hope for this higher and better ideal, as long as so many thousands are beholden to the rich man for their bread and butter? Is it not the need of an opportunity to work?—is it not a sense of self-preservation in the struggle for existence?—is it not some such mental pressure that impels so many to play the toady and to wear a flunkey's coat? Will it be possible, some time, to devise a plan to make the toiling thousands independent of the millionaire—dependent of both his good will and his caprice?

But, while we are waiting for a better order of things, it behooves us to take a stronger hold on the ideal of American manhood Let us be respectful—even reverent—but always dignified.

Nothing unmans us more quickly than the contagion of servility. Yet this disease is spread broadcast like a pestilence. Not a few, to-day, would commend the bad advice of bluff old Dr. Johnson, as to the art of getting on in the world. In his famous "Life of Johnson," that busybody, Boswell, says: "I talked of the mode adopted by some to rise in the world by courting great men, and I asked Johnson whether he had ever submitted to it? Johnson replied: 'Why, sir, I never was near enough to great men to court them. . . . . You are not to do what you think wrong; and you are not to calculate, and not pay too dear for what you get. You must not give a shilling's worth of court for sixpense worth of good. But, if you can get a shilling's worth of good for sixpence worth of court, you are a fool if you do not pay court.'"

We are making remarkable progress in wealth gathering, yet one thing is certain—we shall reach no enduring greatness until we make manhood stand higher than money. A mere millionaire, with his cramped and sordid life, cuts a sorry figure when measured by the side of a progressive editor, an unselfish teacher, or a distinguished inventor.

We are naturally hero-worshipers, and it is right that we should be. The thing important is that we should choose the true heroes, not the stuffed ones, not the pompus nothings strutting out their little hour upon a painted stage. Let us choose for our honoring the large hearted servants of mankind

Once upon a time a distinguished foreign nobleman visited our land, and desired to meet a representative American family. To whom was he pointed? To the family of that worthy minister of the gospel who stands for a clean life and the sacred rights of the people? To the family of that conscientious teacher who is teaching young souls with ideals and inspirations? No; the nobleman was pointed by well nigh all of us to the family of a Sir Crœsus, who had inherited unearned millions, and who was in no wise a representative of our American grit and generosity, of our democratic simplicity and fellow feeling, to say nothing of our art and letters.

Thomas Hughes said, long ago, that we may not be able to hinder people in general from being helpless and vulgar, from letting themselves fall into slavery to things about them, if they are rich, or from aping the habit and vices of the rich, if they are poor. But, as he says, we may live simple, manly lives, ourselves, speaking our own thoughts, paying our own way, and doing our work, whatever that may be. We shall remain gentlemen as long as we follow these rules, even if we have to weep a crossing for a livelihood.

The mortal bane in all this money worship, this toadyism, and time serving is the effect on the soul of the toady and time server. It calls his attention away from the real and the permanent in life to the false and the fleeting. It robs him of the idea that character is the chief glory of man. Character is the one thing whose foundations go down to the world's granite; and when to character we add culture, we come into an inheritance more durable than time and richer than the kingdoms of this world.

Glenn's Locals.

BREAKFAST—Hams, shoulders, breakfast bacon, dried beef, salmon steak, beef hash, mocha and java blend coffee, pure winter wheat flour.

DINNER—Roast beef, corn, peas, beans, tomatoes, okra and tomatoes for soup, pickles, sauces and vinegar, junkets and salt for making ice cream, peaches, sliced and grated pineapple, flavoring extracts.

SUPPER—Lunch tongue, chicken and veal loaf, pate shrimp for salad, potted ham, teas, blended for ice tea, tea flakes, cakes and crackers.

Try junkets for making ice cream and blanch mange. "Glenn."

If you want to see the most complete line of paints you ever saw, go to Milford Drug Store.

When you are looking for school books tablets, pens, etc., don't forget the Speed Drug Co., they can furnish what you want.

HUB DEEP WITH MUD

ROADS OF ILLINOIS WERE IMPASSABLE THIS SPRING.

Farmers Unable to Get to Town For Weeks—Creameries Unable to Get Milk. Schools Were Closed—Even the Dead Could Not Be Decently Buried.

No better argument for good roads was ever spoken or written than the record of business stagnation which the farmers of Illinois have experienced during this spring because of lack of decent roads. For more than a month they were unable to get to town to purchase the necessaries of life; pupils and teachers could not get to the schools; creameries were closed because milk could not be delivered, most of which must have been a total loss, and even the dead had to be temporarily buried on the homesteads, the mud being so deep as to be absolutely impassable.

But Illinois is not alone in this embargo of mud. There are few if any

IN THE SPRINGTIME.
[From Good Roads.]

states in this country that cannot duplicate this condition this spring or any other for that matter. It is a constantly recurring evil that will continue so long as present methods of highway construction and repair prevail. Here are a few items taken from the Chicago Evening Post of March 29. They relate a familiar tale:

Aurora.—It is next to impossible to get about in the country with a load. Light milk wagons are drawn into the city each morning by four horses instead of two. The stage which runs between Geneva and Batavia has had difficulty getting through with four horses. This, too, is on the famous Elgin-Aurora bicycle course, which guidebooks call the best strip of road around Chicago.

Elgin.—Roads in this vicinity are practically impassable, except for light loads. The bottom is hub deep.

Galena.—The roads in Jo Daviess county are impassable. Farmers cannot get in to market with produce. Undertakers and liverymen are unable to attend funerals in the country, as hearses and carriages cannot be drawn over the roads.

Harvey.—The impassable condition of the roads throughout Thornton township has practically suspended traffic between Chicago and Harvey during the last two weeks. Yesterday the first delivery wagon for over a week got through from Chicago Heights, but with only a half load.

Joliet.—Joliet is completely embargoed from the outside, so far as the country is concerned. It is absolutely impossible for farmers to reach the city. Funerals in the country have been disposed of by temporary interment on the homestead land. Farmers come in with four and six horses for coal and groceries.

Lemont.—The roads in the country near Lemont are so bad that farmers cannot get to town without using four horses, and the wheels sink down in clay to the hub. They cannot travel more than one-eighth of a mile without stopping to rest the horses.

Naperville.—The roads were never as bad in 20 years as now. Mud is axle deep. Farmers do not venture out to market unless necessity drives them to it.

Princeton.—The roads in many sections of Bureau county are impassable. Much inconvenience and financial loss is being occasioned to farmers who for four weeks have been unable to draw any loads.

Woodstock.—The roads in this section are the worst in many years. With warm winds they might be in fair condition in two or three weeks.

Whiting, Ind.—The roads in this section for miles around are in a terrible state. In many places they are utterly impassable to vehicles of any kind.

Kankakee.—Most of the highways in Kankakee township are stoned and are in fairly good condition. In some parts of the county a wagon wheel will sink to its hub.

Waukegan.—The highways in the outskirts of Waukegan and the surrounding country are simply frightful. The country people are mudbound. A number of country schools are closed because it is too hard for teachers and pupils to get to them.

Yorkville.—The public highways are an impassable gulf in most places, and the hitherto sound, reliable gravel roads are cut through to the bottom. Milk wagons have abandoned their routes and creameries have been compelled to close for want of the milk and cream supply. Four horse teams come to town for half ton loads of coal and find great difficulty in returning.

Put the Convicts at Work.

To set the inmates of the state prisons at work building such roads would be a particularly appropriate proceeding. The criminal is an enemy of the community and of the general welfare, and he would thus be made to minister to one of the chief needs of the community and to promote the general welfare in the most effectual manner. He would be getting the occupation he needs for his own health, he would be much more than paying the cost of his trial and confinement, and he would be conferring a permanent and incalculably great benefit upon all classes of honest people in the state.—Exchange.

Barksdale's Locals.

Fresh garden seed. We have a full line o all varieties. Call and make your selection. W. D. Barksdale.

Syracuse. That means the top notch of perfection in 2 horse plows and Harrows. We sell the Syracuse. Prices right. W. D. Barksdale.

Shoes, shoes, see our line of fine shoes before buying. W. D. Barksdale.

Our prices are so low that they would tempt a miser. Try us. W. D. Barksdale.

Wall Paper—Little early you think? Oh, no it isn't! Its time to plan ahead and come to some conclusion as to how many rooms you will paper, be sure and see my line before buying. Geo. Penney.

HANDMADE FILES.

AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION OF A DELICATE PROCESS.

Workmen Become So Accurate That They Could Go on if They Became Blind—Mechanics Held It to Be an Art In Which Machinery Could Not Compete.

Rasps and files in the hands of a first class mechanic rise to the dignity of tools of the first order in a machine shop. To "file square" is a test of skill which has caused many a braggart to lower his crest, and an A 1 vise hand is a treasure in a shop where finishing is done on the bench. To file square means to file true; to finish the face of the work without marring it with scratches and rounding surfaces, and to do this as a regular everyday thing, is an art to be won only through practice and long experience. Files ruin thousands of dollars' worth of work, and files add thousands of dollars to the value of manufactured product.

In some of the machine shops of Chicago are gray haired mechanics who have worn overalls for 40 years and more. They remember well the time when machine made files were held up to ridicule and scorn and when all first class, well known makes of files were cut by hand. Some of these old fellows still insist that machine made files are not and never can be as good as the files which are cut by hand, and they carry this prejudice to such an extent that they declare they cannot do good work with the machine cut files.

It would be difficult for them to tell the difference between the two makes of files, for within comparatively few years machines have been making files that cannot be approached by the most expert file cutters of Sheffield. Files, and many of them, are still cut by hand, and a file cutter is probably the most expert user of a hammer and cold chisel in the industrial world.

Files and rasps are made of steel which varies from the "blistered" steel for the poorer quality of files to the best crucible, or "cast cast" steel, for the higher grades. The blanks are prepared for the file cutter by forging the "tang," or tapered point for the handle, and shaping the steel to the proper form under a die or press. The blanks are thoroughly annealed or softened, and are perfectly clean and free from scale when laid on the bench of the workman who cuts the teeth.

A file cutter generally works on the same kind of a "cut" year in and year out. This gives him a mechanical perfection which cannot be secured in any other way, and it is said that a workman's hand becomes so accustomed to the spacing that were he to become blind he could cut just as well.

Files are made of many forms to suit the great variety of work which they are called upon to do, but the "cuts" which give coarseness and fineness to files are comparatively few. They are known as "rough," "bastard," "smooth" and "dead smooth." These are the common "cuts." "Floats" are single cut files, and double cut files are made by crossing the first cut with a second cut, thus changing the parallel, unbroken cutting edges of the floats into numerous points.

When a face, or one or more edges on a file, is left uncut, it is said to be "safe." No matter what the form of the file is, whether flat, square, round, half round, rat tail, three square or knife edged, the cutting is done the same way. A short, light, steel cold chisel, with a broad, straight cutting edge, is used. The hammer is a curious looking affair, for it is curved somewhat, and the handle is inserted well toward the smaller end. The hammer weighs from one to six pounds. In striking the workman gives a peculiar pulling blow which raises the "bur" and gives the particular cut characteristic of files, and it was this cut that for nearly 200 years prevented inventors from designing machinery which would cut a file equal to the hand cut article.

The workman sits on a low bench which comes out from a long wide bench. Before him is his anvil, usually a stone block or a slab of iron. The blanks are held in place by straps which pass over the tang and point, and then form a loop or stirrup under the anvil. The workman puts his foot in the loop, and thus holds the blank secure while he is cutting it. He holds the chisel between the finger and thumb of the left hand, and after each cut moves the blank slightly for the next cut. He does this by lifting the chisel over the bur and then pressing the point of the tool against the raised edge just out, at the same time loosening the strap so that the blank can be moved.

In cutting small files or smooth or dead smooth files the hammer blows, movement of the chisel, loosening the straps, moving the blank, tightening the strap and striking the next blow are done so rapidly that they are nearly simultaneous. The float cut is made first, and then the second cut is made. In making the second cut the workman strikes the chisel with less force, thus making a shallower cut. If the file is to be cut on the other side, the cut side is laid upon a plate of lead or pewter to protect the cutting edges. If the file is other than a flat shape, the lead or pewter is grooved or hollowed out to fit the shape.

After cutting, the files are hardened, for the annealing makes the steel so soft that the first use of the file would bend the cutting edges. Some files are curved before being tempered. This is done by heating the cut files to a dull red and bending them to the required curve over a wooden block with a wooden mallet. The files to be hardened are first covered with a mixture of salt and some sort of carbonaceous substance. This covering serves a twofold purpose—it prevents the teeth from oxidation and from losing the carbon in the steel, and by fusing indicates the proper heat for tempering. It also serves to prevent cracking when the file is suddenly plunged into the cooling liquid which gives the file the temper.

Naturally a heated file suddenly cooled will warp more or less according to its form. This is prevented by giving the file a "set" in the other direction before it is tempered, so that the tendency to warp actually straightens the file. When the steel has reached the proper heat, the file is lifted from the fire by the tang and suddenly immersed in cold water, and before it has grown cold it is withdrawn and put in a screw clamp, which keeps it from curving or bending. The tang is then softened by sticking it in melted lead, and then the file is cleaned, dried and oiled.—Chicago Record.

Wood Gas.

The town of Desconto, in Canada, where there are several large lumber mills, is partially lighted by gas made from sawdust. The sawdust is charged in retorts which are heated by a wood fire, the gas from the retorts passing into a series of coils, and thence into the purifiers, which are similar to those used for coal gas. Lime is the principal purifying agent employed.

DuPre's Locals.

If you want a good garden buy your seeds at DuPre's store.

International Poultry Food makes hens lay more eggs. For sale at DuPre's store.

International Stock Food will make your horse healthy, strong and lively. Try a package.

Wood's seeds never fail to produce good gardens.

Good Friday has past, but it is not too late to plant beans if you buy them at DuPre's store.

Wall paper kept in stock at DuPre's Drug and Book store.

Fine candies for the sweet tooth for sale at DuPre's Drug and Book Store.

We sell the genuine Grip Capsules and you will find them good. The Speed Drug Co.

Phone or send an order for anything in our up-to-date Drug store. We will see that you get it. The Speed Drug Co.

Before you buy your drugs see us. The Speed Drug Co.

Smoke the best cigars when you can get them for the same money. We sell about six thousand Cigars a month. This is proof of its merit. Speed Drug Co.

BOARD DIRECTORS.

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Abbeville. C., Jan. 20, 1902.

You will find an elegant line of Rainy-day skirtings at L. W. White's. Call and see them.

How about those exquisite embroidery and lace at White's? The ladies who have not seen them have a treat in store for them.

Podophylin Compound is the best horse medicine. For sale by The Speed Drug Co.

We are strictly headquarters for paints oils, wall coverings, varnishes, stains etc. Phone 107. Milford's Drug Store.

A good mule for sale. Apply to H. M. Tate & Co.

School books! you will find them at our store a shipment just received. The Speed Drug Co.

We are headquarters for nice candy, stock always fresh, and we have it in boxes from 5c to $. The Speed Drug Co.

Pratts Food sold by W. D. Barksdale is the best on the market.

Southern Railway Schedule.

Trains for Hodges leave Abbeville, S. C., No. 52 (daily) 8.35 a. m.; No. 2 (daily) 10.50 a. m.; No. 4 (daily) 1.45 p. m.; No. 54 (daily) 7.10 p m.

Trains from Hodges arrive Abbeville, No. 51 (daily) 9.55 a. m.; No. 1 (daily) 12 01 p. m.; No. 3 (daily) 2.55 p. m.; No. 53 (daily) 9.05 p. m.

Close connection at Hodges with through trains for Greenville, Columbia, Charleston, etc., connecting at Greenville for A. & C. Division points and the East, also Asheville, Atlanta, etc. Through sleepers Hodges to Charleston, on train connecting with 54.

We are headquarters for anything in the drug line. Milford's Drug Store.