

The Press and Banner

W. W. & W. R. BRADLEY, Editors

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

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Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1910.

THANKSGIVING.

1. Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant and praise is comely.

2. The Lord doth up Jerusalem; he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4. He telleth the number of the stars; He calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our Lord and of great power his understanding is infinite.

6. The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7. Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise unto the Lord our God.

8. Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9. He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10. He delighteth not in the strength of the horse, he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11. The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12. Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem, praise thy God, O Zion.

13. For he has strengthened the bars of thy gates, he has blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders and filleth thee with the finest of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandments upon the earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels: Who can stand before his cold?

18. He sendeth out his word and melteth them: he causeth his winds to blow and the waters flow.

19. He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

147 Psalm

Rev. P. B. Wells goes to Kentucky.

Rev. P. B. Wells, Pastor of the St. John's Methodist church of Anderson, who so acceptably filled the Pulpit of the Methodist church here for a number of years has been transferred to the Louisville, Ky. Conference. He goes to take the place of Rev. R. B. Smart, resigned. Dr. Smart is out of active work on account of his health. He was once a member of this conference.

Mr. Wells paid Abbeville a flying visit on last Saturday bidding good bye to numbers of friends.

The church to which Mr. Wells has been called is one of the best in the South. While we are sorry to see him leave the State still we feel that he is the man for the larger field. He is a good Shepherd.

There were no padded returns from Abbeville however.

Montgomery, Ala. Nov. 15.—As the result of a personal visit to Gov. Comer by nearly all the saloons in the city last night, in many of which he witnessed the sale of beer and whiskey, in violation of the prohibition laws, wholesale raids were made this afternoon and before sundown it is estimated that \$35,000 worth of liquor had been carted away by officers. The raids followed a conference between the governor and sheriff Hood, but what transpired at the conference could not be learned.

Gov. Comer seems to be a live wire. He is to be commended in doing the things required of him by his oath of office. Some may think he is overstepping the boundaries of his duties in thus making personal inspection of the capital but he is not. The laws of his state are being broken and it is the Governors duty to stop it if possible.

But what will he do with that 35,000 worth of fire water is what we would like to know will he pour it into a gutter like we do in South Carolina?

Telephone Office will Close Thanksgiving Day.

The Telephone Office will be closed on Thanksgiving from 7:30 a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m.

Manager Barnwell is right in this, giving the "Hello" girls something to be thankful for, and we dare any body to grumble.

Durno the Magician.

The greatest magician of America, Durno, will be the next Lyceum attraction. He will exercise his magic at the Opera House on December 3.

Cavenny says he is great, see him. Cavenny entertained a house full at the High School last Monday night with his chalk drawings and clay modeling. Every seat was taken.

You may fool Uncle Sam once or twice but you can't keep it up. The padded census reports that the old sage has discovered has put him to thinking. In all probability ten years hence the census will be taken in an altogether different manner. It is likely that Uncle Sam will send his own men to Abbeville and not entrust the work to the hands of natives of the country.

Wonder if the Abbeville Press and Banner thinks Joe Black is any blacker than he has been painted.

Daily Mail.

"Dunno." Anyhow he is not as "wily" as some other folks we know.

* Mr. Smith of Donalds ville took a spin in his auto down to Calhoun Falls. When in that city his axel broke. He left his machine at Calhoun Falls and came in on the S. A. L.

Thanksgiving Services.

Rev. J. C. Roper, Presiding Elder of the Cokesbury District, will preach a Thanksgiving sermon at Ebenezer church, Verdery Circuit, on Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, Nov. 24th, at 11 o'clock a. m. The public is cordially invited to attend. "En public is cordially invited to attend, and to his courts with praise," Psalm 100:4. (Medium please copy).

Married.

Married at the Long Cane Manse by Rev. R. E. Telford on last Sunday afternoon Mr. James Sharp and Miss Florence

The Great Fear.

The first mark of civilization is the tendency in man to provide for his household, to increase his estate, to lay aside for a rainy day.

This sentiment does not enter into the psychology of the savage. He does not care for riches. If he has gold it is because he likes to look at it, not for its intrinsic value.

The more civilized a man becomes the more evident is the propensity to stint and save and build up an estate. Without such a propensity, civilized people would be worth little more than savage people in wealth.

But the cost to civilization is great. Work does not harm any one. It is a medicine, a panacea for many ills, but worry kills, and yet we must worry. Civilization demands of the young man that he build him up an estate—make money—else he is a failure. To meet these demands to-day millions of men are striving. They are standing by their work with every muscle tense to the breaking point, with glaring eyes fixed on the goal—fortune. They do not see their fellows in the fight. Only their own fortunes interest them. They have no time to relax, to look around, to take a deep breath, to enjoy life. The fortune must be made.

And over thousands of troubled hearts comes the horrid fear of failure. In their associations with one another they mention not this fearful haunt that dogs each day of their existence, and yet nine out of ten see this spectre and know him as an acquaintance. Men talk with one another, they exchange confidences, they joke, but not once does one ask the other whether or not he sees the haunt.

To drop beneath his station, to fall short of accomplishing what his friends, his brothers, his kinsmen accomplish, looks to the average man like failure. Could the minds of men be opened prominent in their machinery would be found this ruling passion to get money and around it and about it the ever present fear of failure.

One reason the words "honesty" and "dishonesty" are so prominent in civilized tongues is due to the "haunt." Men in their mad reach for riches are prone to fall into questionable practices, forgetting everything but that they must become wealthy. They would get rid of the haunt.

But we should remember that even when a man has gained his goal this haunting fear of failure and penury does not leave him. The phantom still remains in the fear of losing what he has made.

There are to-day people in our Poor Houses who are better satisfied with their existence than are some of our richest men. The phantom doesn't worry them else they would not be where they are.

But we have called this fear a phantom, when it is not a phantom. It is as real as life. It stalks by our side, it walks with you to your work, it follows you home at night. It even visits you in your dreams and it is real. It shows you the gray hairs in your head and then shows you the thinness of your poor pocket book.

It calls attention to your stiffening joints and points out the hovering cloud of a coming rainy day. It points you to your fat neighbor and tells you "hustle." A relentless, ever present, harrowing goad.

Bridge.

This is about the "bridgiest" town this side of Venice. Bridge is a new disease. It affects women mostly, men being rarely subject to the trouble.

The disease is not difficult of diagnosis. Like malarial fever it is intermittent. Sometimes the spasms come once a week, but frequently twice a week and in acute cases they come on daily. Most of the invalids afflicted with the disease here have it in the acute form.

The symptoms are marked by extreme nervousness. In the mornings it would be difficult to tell that any thing is wrong with the patient, but toward the afternoon the poor afflicted one will dart out from amidst her household gods, hide herself under the biggest hat in the house and scuttle away from home like a hermit crab on a hunt for fiddlers.

The disease is especially severe in that it attacks so many housewives. In such cases the children of the household find it incumbent on them to take care of themselves as best they can, for when the spasm comes on the mind of the poor patient is a blank so far as the home is concerned. This absolute forgetfulness of the home lasts sometimes for hours, and in most every case until the spasm is over.

Patients have been known to leave infants at home to get along as best they could, until the mental aberration had been dissipated.

One striking characteristic of the disease is that those afflicted with it gravitate to each other. While the spasms last they are insensible to the proximity of any person not afflicted. Not even the husband of a wife who is in this state suffices to distract her mind from the clutches of Bridge.

Diagnosticians have traced the cause of this disease to a lack of wholesome work. The trouble is peculiar to congested districts, the rural districts being practically free from its clutches. These women who are thoroughly conversant with the kitchen and active in the nursery seem to be entirely immune. The more serious and the hopeless cases come from among those women who rise late and who are delicate about house work.

The treatment is evident from the diagnosis. Much sincere sympathy is felt for the afflicted families and while the disease is generally conceded to be very difficult of cure a movement is being proposed to alleviate the burden distressed families by the introduction of volunteer nurses.

The State Board of health not having mentioned the disease at its last meeting leads us to believe that it is more prevalent in this vicinity than elsewhere; for if it were making inroads in other parts of the state as it is here it would surely have demanded attention.

Mr. Horton of the Abbeville Medium will take charge of that office on the first of January.

A. R. P. ladies will serve a turkey, oyster and o'possum dinner the first Monday of December.

Capt. W. R. Dunn of Donalds ville, as good a man as walks the earth, was in town yesterday.

Speed's Choc's are still the most popular cigar on the market. We sell from ten to fifteen thousand every month. Speed's Drug Store.

Guth's chocolates and assorted candy fresh at Speed's Drug Store.

MILLIKEN IN THE CITY.

MEETING OF ABBEVILLE COTTON MILL DIRECTORS.

Dividend of 3 percent Declared on Common Stock.

Mr. S. M. Milliken and his Associates directors of New York met yesterday morning with the local directors of the Abbeville Cotton Mill.

The meeting was a pleasant and harmonious one. The mill is reported to be in a prosperous condition as it evidenced by the fact that a dividend of 3 percent has been declared on common stock.

Mr. Milliken was much pleased with Mr. Mareo management of the mill. The New York delegation left at 4 o'clock on the Seaboard yesterday for Greenwood.

See St. Elmo.

All the south has read Augusta J. Evans most popular book "St. Elmo." They will shortly have an opportunity of witnessing a beautiful play made from this book. Neil Twomey is the playwright who has made the dramatization.

Contrasting boldly with the intense realism which is characterizing both the literature and the drama of the present day, comes the announcement that "St. Elmo" by far the most fascinating novel of southern life ever offered to the public, has been worked over into dramatic form and is to be seen in this city at the Grand Theatre on Thanksgiving Night Nov. 24th.

Since its first appearance many years ago, its author, Augusta J. Evans has enjoyed the unique fame, especially here in the south which afforded her the inspiration for her notable work. Written in the dignified style that characterized the mental attitude of the day, and with the extraordinary insight into the human mind, the book has been a source of interest to all who have read it. It is a story of a life which has never ceased to appeal. The book has run through edition upon edition even to-day, the rising generation is seized upon by the same avid interest as did their progenitors, while older folk turn to it to reawaken the old time sentiments which the literature of the present day fails to satisfy.

Since its first appearance about fifty years ago, Augusta J. Evans' novel, "St. Elmo" has been by far the most popular literary production dealing with southern life. This season witnesses a dignified and competent attempt to place Miss Evans' characters before the public in dramatic form. The play is the work of Neil Twomey, under whose personal supervision the production is being made. To present the play properly special scenery has been built and every care has been exercised in the selection of a cast to insure the maximum of efficiency. It will be seen in this city at the Grand Theatre on Thanksgiving Night Nov. 24th.

Water Consumers Take Notice.

I wish to inform the public that the city water has been pronounced free from contamination by Dr. F. L. Parker, Jr., chemist and bacteriologist, State Board of Health. Draw a supply of water as they will be no pressure from Sunday night, Nov. 27, at nine o'clock until Monday morning, on account of cleaning the stand pipe and flushing water mains.

E. M. Anderson, Supt.

St. Elmo Thanksgiving Night.

For fifty years or so "St. Elmo" Augusta J. Evans' novel has been one of the most popular books by a native writer. It has always been regarded as a particularly charming romance of the South, the creation of a Southern author, whose sympathy with her subject rendered her work apart from others. The incidents narrated in its pages have tempted the dramatist more than once and now comes the announcement that a new version has been put before the public. This latest is the work of Neil Twomey, an author of experience and a stage director of ability, who according to the management of the play has prepared a drama that will appeal to the fastidious theatregoer. The play is announced at the Grand Theatre on Thanksgiving Night Nov. 24th.

Thanksgiving Notice.

At a meeting of the Abbeville pastors, it was decided to hold the usual Thanksgiving service in the Baptist church at eleven o'clock, November 24th.

Rev. Mr. Pratt, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, was selected by the brethren to preach the sermon.

An offering will be taken and divided equally among the churches for such use as the officers of the churches think best. This was the plan followed last year, and it worked well. It does away with the necessity of providing envelopes representing the various churches.

It will be recalled that this service was held in the A. R. P. church last year; the sermon was preached by Rev. Henry Starnes of the Methodist Church. On this service is one that each congregation has an equal interest in, it is proper that it be held in a different church each year.

Reflect on the blessings of the past year, and surely you will find many to prompt you to spend one hour Thanksgiving Day in the worship of Him from whom all blessings flow.

Lost.

One pale red heifer, weighing about 400 pounds. She disappeared from my slaughter pen about two weeks ago. Any person giving information of her whereabouts will be rewarded.

W. G. Moore, Abbeville, S. C.

Weighing Party.

The popular teacher, Miss Macie Sharp, will give a weighing party at Mrs. J. H. Ashley's, Thursday night, 24th inst. Refreshments for the benefit Central School.

\$80.00 per month straight salary and expenses, to men with rig, to introduce our poultry business. Don't answer unless you mean business. Eureka Poultry Food Mfg. Co. (Incorporated), East St. Louis, Illinois. 5t.

Holiday books and gift books in great variety. Milford's Book Store.

Pictures and picture frames for everybody. Milford's Book Store.

The prettiest line of hand bags, purses, and all leather goods at Milford's.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. C. A. MILFORD & CO.

Guth's nutted chocolates for sale at Speed's Drug Store.

AN INSATIATE RIVER.

HOW THE MISSISSIPPI SOMETIMES EATS UP REAL ESTATE.

Captain King of Greenville Tells How the Father of Waters Swallowed Several Thousand Dollars' Worth of His Property in One Night.

"No use talking, the Mississippi river is the most contrary thing on earth," remarked Captain S. H. King of Greenville, Miss. "During the civil war, it will be remembered, there was a double bend, much in the shape of the letter S, of the river at Vicksburg. General Grant, you know, wanted to change the course of the river by cutting a channel through De Soto peninsula, thus cutting off the upper bend and causing the river to flow straight across below Vicksburg and leaving the town high and dry. Grant could then have sent his gunboats by Vicksburg and escaped the shelling from the upper batteries of the Confederates north of the town. He put General McClernand and several thousand men to work at cutting this channel across the peninsula in front of the town, and they worked for some time, notwithstanding the harassment from the lower batteries of the enemy. But the contrary river wouldn't show the least desire of accepting such an artificial channel anyway. The plan was finally abandoned and Grant's gunboats had to make the run before both the upper and lower batteries. But in 1876 the Mississippi river, of its own accord, cut its way across De Soto peninsula below Vicksburg, but farther up than Grant's artificial channel was started. De Soto peninsula is now De Soto Island, and the body of water in front of Vicksburg is now known as Centennial lake, taking the name from the year that the Centennial was held at Philadelphia. This is only one of many instances showing how the Mississippi refuses to submit to the dictation of civil engineers and how it follows its own stubborn course, winding and washing its way here and there at its own will.

"By the way, the Mississippi washed several thousand dollars out of my pocket in one night about 15 years ago. At that time I owned a row of houses which began almost three blocks away from the river in Greenville, Miss. One day a government engineer said to me, 'The river will some time wash away its bank here, and your buildings will tumble in.' 'Well, I laughed at him. The bank was 75 feet high, and besides, the river was quite low. One morning I awoke to learn that there had been a big cave in of the river bank the night before, and that a couple of my buildings had been carried away. I joined the crowd of people that rushed to the river bank to see this destruction, and, I tell you, I never appreciated the terrible power of the Father of Waters until I witnessed this scene. While I was standing there talking with friends another big slice of land, a block in width, crumbled away and fell into the river, carrying with it several more of my buildings. You can imagine how I felt, because I had been drawing an income of \$1,000 a month in rentals from my buildings. Now over half of them were a mass of debris floating down the river, and my real estate was only so much dirt in the bottom of the channel.

"As I stood there watching my buildings and ground slip away into the river a citizen approached me and said, 'Captain, I'll give you \$1,500 for the remainder of your property.' 'No, I'll not take less than \$2,000,' said I.

"The words had no more than left my tongue when there was another cave in, and two more of my lots and buildings tumbled into the greedy river. The citizen then remarked to me, 'Captain, I'll give you \$1,000 for your property now.' 'I refused to entertain this proposition, which, of course, was a pure speculation, as no human agency could stop the cave in. Pretty soon another one of my lots and its building went into the river, and my speculative friend then offered me \$800 for the remainder of my property. By this time I had concluded to trust to luck and stand all losses, and I refused to sell at any price. I now had one lot and one building left. During the excitement an old colored woman came up and said to me:

"'See heah, cap'n, will ya give me dem brick what's in dat cellar under yer house?'

"I told her she could have the brick. I had a pile of new brick in the cellar under my only remaining house. The old colored woman gave her husband 50 cents to hire a team and wagon to haul away the brick. Now, upon my word of honor, what I am now going to say is true. While the old colored woman was gone for a wagon another cave in occurred, and my last house and lot, brick and cellar and all, tumbled into the river. The cave in came so suddenly that the crowd of people standing on the bank had to flee for their lives. After the excitement had somewhat subsided the old colored woman exclaimed:

"'I was o' mass! Dere's my brick in de bottom o' de river, an' I done los' my kintan!'

"Of course, while the old woman was out 25 cents, I was out another \$1,000. During this series of cave ins that day efforts were being made to place a long frame store building on rollers and move it to a place of safety. But before the building could be raised it began to tilt, and the men were compelled to desert it. Soon the store building slid into the river channel, and completely out of sight as if it had been 'the only pebble on the beach.'

"In my opinion the Mississippi river is all right—when it doesn't come my way. I built a nice residence in Greenville several years ago and had a beautiful flower bed, decked lawn between the house and the river, which was a block away. That lawn has long since been swallowed by the voracious maw of the Mississippi, and today my residence stands on the edge of a bank that is 75 feet high."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Medieval Lynch Laws in Davao.

It is curious to note that in some parts of Davao a method of procedure which is called Haberfeld treiben still prevails and is practiced by the people in case of offenses which do not come within the pale of the ordinary law. Neither person nor property is injured. People assemble with black or masked faces in front of the offender's house and howl, fire rifles and beat pots and kettles. A mock sermon setting forth the offense of the person concerned is then recited in the hearing of the misdeedant.—Notes and Queries.

The expenses of Great Britain are now about \$500,000,000 yearly, or nearly \$1,000 per minute, but every tick of the clock represents an inflow of a little over \$10 into the British treasury, thus leaving an annual surplus of about \$30,000,000.

Mr. Jesse Simpson of Anderson was in the city last week.

Miss Ruth Barksdale will spend Thanksgiving with friends in Anderson.

D. Polakoff takes measures for tailor made clothes.

Have your next suit made to order by D. Polakoff.

Send your children to see J. Franklin Cavenny, Monday night. He is the man who can make chalk talk.

If you have the dramatic instinct, J. Franklin Cavenny's impersonations of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" will please you.

The Cavenny Co., Monday night 8:30, at the High School Auditorium. Prices 75c, Children 25c and 15c.

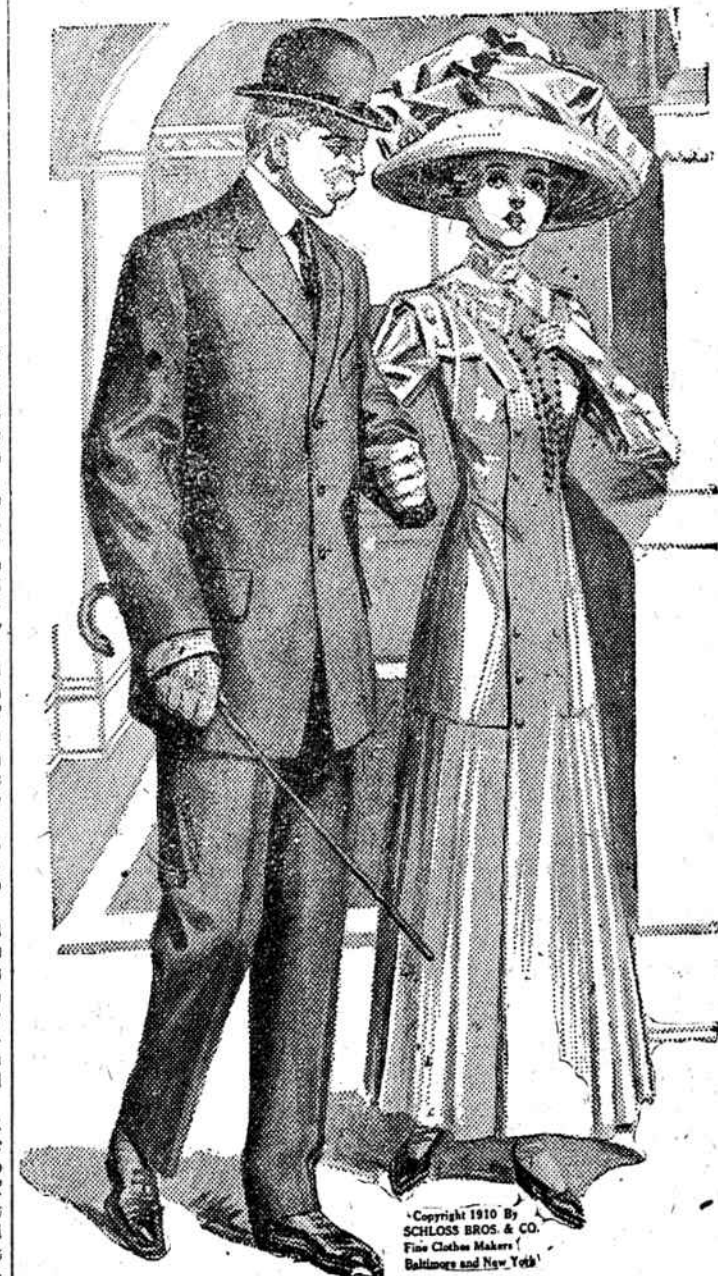
Smart Fall Suits!

Do It Now

BUY YOUR FALL SUIT TODAY

A long cold winter is before us. Be prepared for it. Have the advantage of wearing your New Clothes all the season.

You can buy right here now to the best advantage. We carry a larger stock, more shapes, more sizes, more fabrics than you can find elsewhere. Moreover, every Suit we sell has an unusual style about it—a look of genuine smartness that you'll find it hard to equal.



We are showing the new things in Browns, Blues, Grays and the new mixtures in fancy fabrics. We can fit anybody and no matter how much or how little you wish to pay we will give you

The Greatest Value Your Money Can Buy.

SUIT PRICES—\$7.50, \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$18 and on up to \$25.

PARKER & REESE

Good Things to Eat!

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

Some of our Specialties are: Ritters Candied Goods, Apple Butter, Fine Cream Cheese and Dove Brand Macaroni. Also we have just filled our store room with a complete stock of

Clothing, Ladies' and Gents' Shoes and with a line of Up-to-Date DRY GOODS. We always carry what you need in

Field Seeds, Hardware and Tinware. Give us a trial and we are sure to please you.

Amos B. Morse Company

Abbeville-Greenwood

MUTUAL

INSURANCE

ASSOCIATION.

Property Insured, \$1,850,000

February 1st, 1910.

WRITE TO OR CALL on the undersigned or the Director of your Township or any information you may desire about our plan of insurance.

We insure your property against destruction by

FIRE, WINDSTORM OR LIGHTNING, and do so cheaper than any insurance company in existence.

Remember we are prepared to prove to you that ours is the safest and cheapest plan of insurance known.

J. R. BLAKE, Gen. Agent

Abbeville, S. C.

J. FRASER LYON, Pres.

Abbeville, S. C.

S. G. Majors, Greenwood

J. T. Mabey, Cokesbury

W. R. Adker, Donalds

T. S. E. J., Due West

W. W. L. Keller, Kilmore

Tr. B. Taylor, Southbound

W. A. Stevenson, Cedar Spring

W. W. Brady, Abbeville

J. H. Chiles, Abbeville

S. S. Boye, Lowndesville

A. O. Grant, Magnolia

Edwin Parker, Calhoun Mills

N. L. Edmunds, Beaufort

H. L. Resor, Walnut Grove

M. G. Lewis, Turners

D. C. Dasher, Ninety-Six

G. C. Dasher, Ninety-Six

Tr. B. Taylor, Red Bank

Joseph Tate, Pleasant

Rev. J. B. Mule, Verdery

J. W. Lyon, Verdery

A. W. Youngblood, Yelley

G. E. Roper, Verdery

W. F. Hamilton, Verdery

Saves an Iowa Man's Life.

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this medicine completely cured him. It positively guaranteed for Stomach, Liver or Kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c. at Speed's drug store.

HUNT'S CURE

Guaranteed cure for all SKIN DISEASE

All Drug Stores 50 cts.

A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

For sale by McMurray Drug Co., Abbeville, S. C.

New Schedule for Seaboard.

In May 1st, 1910.

No. 33 due 12:25 p. m. Southbound.

No. 34 due 3:37 p. m.