

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD MAN

Judge R. E. Hill Writes of Things Long Ago in Abbeville County.

(CONTINUED)

I have mentioned Mr. James Shillito as one among the men of decided character that once lived in Abbeville. He was a tailor by profession, and lived for a great many years before his death in the house in which R. S. Link now lives, on lower Main St. His shop stood just a short distance below his house nearly opposite the house now owned and occupied by Hugh Bowen, which was then owned by a gentleman by the name of Branch. Mr. Shillito was one of the most genial, whole souled men I ever met; a man of fine intelligence and a most entertaining conversationalist. When a boy my father owned and we lived in the house now owned by Mrs. Addie Hill, which is nearly opposite the Shillito home, consequently I saw a good deal of the old gentleman and it used to do me good to hear him laugh when he would tell a joke, which he could do in an inimitable manner. In his more youthful days he would occasionally get on a little spruce but on such occasions he invariably stayed close at home, as in fact he generally did on all occasions, this being one of his peculiarities. On one of these occasions this Mr. Branch, who was a great church man of the Methodist persuasion, concluded he would go over and have a talk with Bro. Shillito about the way he was doing. During the conversation Mr. Branch had occasion to remark that he felt confident that if he were to die at that moment he would go straight to heaven; to this Mr. Shillito said, "Branch, if I were you damnd if I didn't go and get somebody to kill me, if I had to hire him to do the job; thus ended the interview. Abbeville in those days had her full complement of bad boys—chief among whom was Lon Sperrin and Ed Kingsmore. These boys, for some reason took offense at the oldest and most prominent doctor in the place, Dr. Isaac Branch. So to gratify their spleen, they went to the stable where he kept his buggy horse, a fine animal and shaved every hair off his tail. Of course everybody knew who did it, but it couldn't be proved on them. In anti-bellum times, away back in the fifties, the Abbeville bar could justly lay claim to as fine an aggregation of lawyers as could be found in the State. There was Major Armistead Burt, Hon. Thos. C. Perrin, Col. Jas. M. Perrin, Samuel McGowan, Edward Noble, John H. Wilson, James S. Cottrill, W. A. Lee, and several others. I could name, each of whom took high rank among the legal profession. I used to greatly enjoy attending the sessions of our courts in those days, where I never failed not only to learn something worth knowing, but often was highly entertained by listening to the brilliant sallies of wit and humor with which some of these men were wont to intersperse their speeches. Mayor Burt was a fine lawyer, and a most entertaining speaker but the most sarcastic man I ever knew. It was decidedly interesting to hear him cross examine a witness, especially if the witness didn't testify to suit him—and it was perfectly withering in the manner in which he would wave his hand and say to the party, "you can get through with him, you had go sir." But there was one occasion which I recall, when he met his match, in the person of a woman who was able to hand him back as good as he sent—"a Roland for his Oliver." It seems that he had reason to suspect that she would prove to be a formidable witness against his client and he was anxious to disparage her testimony before the jury. She was not a woman of first-class character, a fact which he himself well knew, but he wanted the jury to know it also—the fact was she had loved her—in other words those she had were illegitimate—something at that time, calculated to reflect somewhat upon a woman's character. The first question which he put to her was, "Mrs. Jones", (her name was Betsy Jones), "how many children have you? To which she promptly answered, "three." "Now Mrs. Jones will you please tell us the name of your husband?" "I've got no husband." "Eh! got no husband, why that is rather remarkable." By this time Betsy was getting pretty "hot in the collar," and looking daggers at the Major, she said, "Mr. Burt how many children have you?" To this he replied, "well really I haven't the good fortune to have any,"

"Yes you have but you darst not own 'em," which remark tended to disconcert the Major no little. Mr. Burt once said to me, "Hill I would like very much to have you come in my office and study law under me. I have made some pretty good lawyers out of some very rough material"—rather a left handed compliment don't you think? When I was comparatively a young man, being fond of a good horse, I generally had one. At the time of which I shall speak, I was not burdened with a surplus of flesh, which in fact has always been the case with me as far back as I can remember. On this occasion, having what I thought an extra good horse, I rode around in front of Mr. Burt's office and was showing the horse to him. After critically examining the animal for a while, he said, "Hill you must treat your horse better than you do yourself, for while I notice that your horse is in good condition, I can't say as much for yourself." Sarcasm was such a prominent constituent in the make up of Mr. Burt, that he couldn't forego the pleasure of giving expression to it when occasion offered, even at the risk of offending his best friends. I once heard him make a remark in the court room during court about Mr. John H. Wilson, a member of the bar, rather an old man, who didn't do very much in the way of practice. He said "look at Wilson he sits over there and looks wise like an owl. He is an Equity Lawyer." On one occasion I went to him to collect a small account which I had against him for copying some papers on file in the Judge of Probate's office, where I was employed as clerk for my father, who was the incumbent at that time. It happened to be in "dog days." Mr. Burt took the account and looked at it a while when he turned to me and said, "Hill I am surprised at you; dun a man in dog days—dun a man in dog days, why I am perfectly shocked," and so he went on until I became almost persuaded, that it was perhaps not exactly right to dun a man in dog days—so I left him without getting my money. Mr. and Mrs. Burt, his wife, were as handsome a couple as I ever saw; both being large and stately and both most dignified bearing,—but what detracted somewhat from the latter was the fact that she had the appearance of being proud and aughty—in other words a little too dignified. At one time she had an old lady living with her as house-keeper. This old lady was from the Province of Ulster in Ireland, and was possessed of a good deal of that spirit of resentment which is being manifested by the Protestants of that country at the present time, in proposing to fight the whole British Government rather than submit to the law in reference to Home Rule. So it to the best mode of cleaning cut-glass happened that one day as she and Mrs. Burt were discussing the matter as the old woman ventured to remark—"well Mrs. Burt, I will tell you how it is done in Ireland"—at which Mrs. Burt drew herself up and said, "In Ireland! Why you don't pretend to say that they have cut-glass in Ireland?" As quick as a flash the old woman said, "Yes Mrs. Burt they have cut glass in Ireland, and more than that Mrs. Burt, there are thousands of people in Ireland who would think themselves as much above you, as you think yourself above me," and getting her bonnet she walked out of the house. It may have been barely possible that Mrs. Burt knew better and said what she did, merely to tease the old woman. There were two other rather remarkable characters,—whom I overlooked in mentioning the list of men of peculiar characteristics—one of these was Elijah Wilson and the other Matthew Owen. While these men did not live immediately in town they spent a good deal of their time here. Lyjah, as everybody called him, was a wagon maker by trade, and had a shop a short distance from town. As I stated he spent a great deal of his time in town, and being fond of strong drink, he generally imbibed pretty freely in it when he was where he could get it. He was rather a skinny old fellow and what muscles he had in his arms stood out pretty prominently. He had a habit, when drinking of rolling up his shirt sleeves, and stretching out his arm, and saying to the boys about him, "jump on and ride." He would grit his teeth, swell up and blow out his breath, making a noise equal to a porpoise. Like Syllas Anderson he was a past master at swearing. When I first knew him, I was really afraid of him, as I thought he would as soon eat a little boy up as not. At that time there was a man living not far from Hodges,—known as Big John Adams. He was physically a powerful man, and being conscious of that fact he seemed to take delight in imposing on men not his equal in strength. On one occasion as he was returning home from town, he had to pass by Lyjah's shop,—being in one of his mischievous, ugly moods, he got off

his horse and went in to the shop where Lyjah was at work and began worrying him in various ways, when suddenly Lyjah picked up a piece of spoke timber and struck him a blow on the back of the head, which sent him sprawling to the ground. I heard Adams telling about it afterwards. He said he never for a moment suspected that Lyjah would resent anything and was therefore taken completely by surprise when he was struck; that when he regained his senses and got up, he saw Lyjah about a quarter of a mile down the big road running like a race horse. As proof of the wonderful physical and vital powers possessed by this man Adams, it is only necessary to state, which is a fact, that some time after the occurrence which I have just related, he was shot six times with a 38 calibre Smith & Wesson pistol at close range, by a man by the name of Bill Hughey, who kept a hotel and barroom in the house afterwards known as the Miller hotel on Washington street, and was not killed. When Adams was drinking he cared for no one, nor what he said nor where it was. On the occasion of the shooting he was taking dinner at Hughey's hotel, and was indulging in very indecent language at the table. Hughey went to him and told him he had to stop it or leave his house. At that Adams began cursing him and started to get up, as he did so, Hughey drew his pistol and began firing and never stopped until he had emptied the entire six chambers, every ball taking effect. Of course he fell and every one present thought he was a dead man, but he recovered and lived a good many years thereafter. The only inconvenience which he seemed to suffer from his wounds was caused by one of the balls passing through his windpipe which, ever afterwards, affected his speech. Matthew Owen, the other was an Irishman, a shoe maker by trade, who had no fixed place of residence, but went about from place to place, a kind of privileged character for quite a long time before his death, a man for whom nobody cared particularly, but every one would tolerate him, just because he was, in a manner, a harmless, old fellow and would occasionally do little jobs, such as half soling a pair of shoes or mending the farmers harness, etc. The only serious fault that Matthew had was he would get drunk if he could get the liquor. He was anti-Roman Catholic to the core, and I have frequently seen him, when drunk get out on the Public Square, jump up as high as he could and yell at the top of his voice—"To Hell with the Pope and God bless King William"—the sequel invariably being that Matthew would be arrested, locked up in the calaboose and made to pay a fine the next morning. With the recital of one more rather amusing incident, I shall close at least this installment of my reminiscences, if not the whole matter. Although I had thought of writing one more installment in which I would make mention of matters relating to the men who went to the Mexican war in 1846-7 as members of Capt. J. Foster Marshall's company, and of the dual between Ben Lane Posey and Dr. Warren Lomax, and the particulars leading up to that dual. The incident which I shall relate occurred shortly after the close of the Civil war at the home of Mr. Moses Winstock. There were two other old gentlemen present one of whom was my father, William Hill and the other Mr. Dennis O'Neal, who refuged from Charleston during the war, came here bought a tanyard, a few miles above town out of which he made big money, and was wise enough to invest it as fast as he made it, in town lots, so that at the close of the war he owned all those stores and offices known as the O'Neal property, which was recently sold to parties in Greenwood. These three old gentlemen were bosom friends, and the attachment between Mr. Winstock and Mr. O'Neal was something remarkable in view of the fact that one was an Irishman and the other a Jew. Of course, as might well be expected, they had some thing to drink and no doubt the three were in a very affectionate mood by the time they were ready to adjourn. As Mr. O'Neal was bidding, Mr. Winstock good night, he threw his arms around the latter's neck and said, "Moses, if ever I change my religion which God forbid, I'll be a Jew."

ARREST OF MARINES DESCRIBED IN A LETTER OF SALOR

WERE HELD PRISONERS FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN HOURS, SAYS LETTER.

Took Flag off Boat and Threw it Overboard.

St. Louis, April 25.—A story of the arrest of the United States marines at Tampico Mexico, which precipitated the present Mexican crisis, is contained in a letter received here today by Mrs. John H. Hayden from her brother James Cole, a salor on the gunboat Dolphin. The letter was written at Tampico, April 14, and describes the arrest of the marines of the gunboat Dolphin as follows: "The other day we went ashore, ten of us, and the paymaster, to get supplies, and we got too far down the firing line. As soon as we hit the beach the federal army captured us and we were flying the American flag, too. They held us prisoners about fifteen hours. Our captain came over and got us. They took the American flag off our boat and threw it overboard. They thought the paymaster was a relative of ex-President Madero. "The admiral certainly did rave. He sent word to the Mexicans to offer an apology and fire a salute of 21 guns to the American flag or he would blow the city of Tampico up. Two Mexican officers came aboard and apologized, but they would not fire the salute. The admiral told them to fire it within 24 hours; but nothing stirring. He then gave a 24 hour extension. Word was sent from Washington that, if he didn't receive word from Washington by 6 p. m. last night, we were to take the city. "We never got word until yesterday afternoon. We were all ready for action. We had 4,000 salors ready to land from the ships."

WEST END.

Mrs. J. F. Bradley, visited friends and relatives in Cedar Springs, Monday. Mrs. Fannie Thompson of Troy, was the guest of Mrs. C. C. Klugh, last week. Mr. J. T. McCaw, came from Columbia Saturday, to spend a few days with Mrs. McCaw and baby, who are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. James Lawson. Mrs. W. T. Bradley, and Mrs. Harland Pressley of Cedar Springs, were the guests of Mrs. J. F. Bradley, Tuesday. Miss Georgia Edwards of Georgetown, is visiting her mother Mrs. Jno. G. Edwards. Mrs. T. H. Furman, has as her charming guest Miss Annie Glenn Cheatham of Norfolk, Va. Chevis Sondley of Atlanta, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sondley. Rev. J. L. Martin of Waynesboro, Ga., spent the week end with Mr. J. Allen Smith and family. The many friends of Rev. J. L. Martin of Waynesboro, Ga., were glad to see him last week. He was the guest of Mr. J. Allen Smith. Prof. Hale Houston and Mr. Sweeney of Clemson College and Mrs. William Dickinson and Miss Smith of Lexington, Va., spent Saturday and Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Pratt. Mrs. J. Allen Smith is at home after a two weeks stay in Atlanta. Little Miss Grace Smith is much better since her treatment at the Hospital in Atlanta. Mr. Cheves Sondley of Atlanta spent the week end with his parents in the city, returning to his duties on Monday. Mr. C. J. Lyon spent last week in Greenville attending United States court. Mr. Chalmers Haddon spent the week end with his mother Mrs. Fannie Haddon in the city returning to Due West on Monday. Mrs. C. D. Brown entertained at the regular meeting of the Bridge Club on last Friday afternoon. The games were much enjoyed by those present. Mrs. Houston and daughter Miss Jessie Houston of Toronto Canada spent ten days in the city the guests of their cousin Mr. Hugh Wilson. Mrs. Houston and Mrs. Houston met quite a good many of the ladies of Abbeville. Those who met these charming visitors were delighted with them and enjoyed their company to the fullest. Mrs. Houston was charmed with old Abbeville and the many beautiful houses and gardens. They hope to return and stay longer. On last Saturday afternoon Mrs. T. E. Furman entertained at a delightful affair in honor of her guest, Miss Cheatham, of Norfolk, Va. The afternoon was spent most pleasantly chatting and listening to beautiful music rendered by several of the guests. Delightful and refreshing cream and cake were served. Mr. H. I. Horton, of Columbia, spent Sunday with Mrs. R. C. Phillon in our city. Mrs. C. D. Brown spent Saturday in Greenville with friends. Miss Charlotte Brown spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Brown. Miss Annie Glenn Cheatham, of Virginia, is the guest of Mrs. T. H. Furman. Dr. D. C. Mahon spent Sunday with Mrs. Mahon, who has been at Williamston for the past few weeks. Mr. Wm. M. Barnwell has commenced his new house on the lot bought recently from Messrs. W. W. Bradley and J. D. Kerr. Mr. Barnwell expects to build an

RALPH J. SYFAN WINNER

In the State Oratorical Contest Held at Rock Hill on Friday Evening.—Represented Wofford College. Frank Broyles, Representing College of Charleston, Second. Ralph's Subject Was "Neglected Opportunities."

The many friends of Ralph Syfan, and of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Syfan, will be delighted to know that he won first honor at the State Oratorical contest held in Rock Hill Friday night. "You can't beat an Abbeville man" is again proven. The State of Saturday had the following account of the contest:

Rock Hill, April 24.—Speaking of "Neglected Opportunity," R. J. Syfan, representing Wofford college, was awarded first honor in the State oratorical contest held in the auditorium of Winthrop college here tonight. Second place went to Frank Eugene Broyles of the College of Charleston. Mr. Broyles' subject was, "A Shadow" Third place was awarded to Howard D. Smith of the Presbyterian College of South Carolina who spoke of, "And Thou Mayest Add Thereto."

The winner is a native of Abbeville. Mr. Broyles comes from Anderson and Mr. Smith resides at Yorkville. The judges were: J. E. Boggs, Anderson; the Rev. Howard Lee Jones, Charleston; J. M. Spears, Darlington; the Rev. W. T. Sloan, Greenville; J. J. Lawton, Hartsville.

A. C. Dick of the College of Charleston is the new president of the association. A change has been made in the method of electing officers. Heretofore there have been five officers and an executive committee of nine, consisting of a representative of each college. Next year there will be nine executive committeemen and the five offices will be filled from the list.

"Neglected Opportunity" was the subject of R. J. Syfan of Wofford college.

"Taking into consideration the money, the time and work that we have put into them, our common schools are a failure," is a statement made by Charles W. Elliott. Is this statement true and if so why?

"We are not a reading public, and the little time that we do spend in reading is usually spent in reading books that are either morally debasing or mentally debilitating. As the twig is bent the tree is inclined. If the democratic mass does not care for the best in literature the blame must be laid at the door of our common schools. The habit of reading and taste for good reading are almost invariably formed between the ages of eight and fourteen. Many of our common schools are fitted up with every modern convenience when they haven't a single book for the children to read.

"Reading is necessary to secure a high type of citizenship. A man's character must be developed from within, and this development is ordinarily secured in two ways; reaction upon environment and reaction upon ideas. As the environment of the mass of our people is not conducive to the development of high character they must reach above their plane and get ideas and ideals from books.

"Our schools in teaching the children how to read and not to read and what to read are placing an edged tool in the hands of an educational infant and making no effort to teach that infant how to use it. You can't put a stop to the reading of bad literature by any method of censorship. Let us try not a cure but a preventive. Let us put more emphasis on good reading and good libraries in our common schools. Let us teach the children not only how to read but to read and what to read."

up-to-date house in every respect, which will add much to the street leading to the Southern depot.

Miss Georgia Edwards, of Georgetown, spent several days of last week in the city with homefolks.

Mrs. John Randolph, of New York, is in the city the guest of Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Harrison.

Mr. W. R. Bradley spent the week-end with homefolks.

Miss Mamie Devlin went to Due West on Saturday to spend Sunday with her homefolks.

Mr. George Cannon was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

There were no services at the A. R. P. church on last Sabbath.

Mrs. A. W. Jones from Columbia spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Jones.

Mr. P. B. Speed has bought an automobile—Overland.

There are several new automobiles to arrive soon in the city bought by some of our townsmen.

Mrs. Fannie Thomson made a flying visit to Abbeville one day last week. She visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bradley.

Now is the time to paint your house. Use DeVoe's and you won't be sorry. Speed's Drug Store.

Important Happenings in the Trouble With Mexico in Condensed Form.

Washington, April 24.—Three regiments of infantry at San Francisco and the artillery at Fort Riley, Kan., were ordered tonight to report to Gen. Bliss for service along the Mexican border.

Washington, April 24.—The war department plans do not contemplate the enlistment of any commands outside the regular militia organizations. There were many such during riders."

Galveston, April 24.—The Fifth brigade of the First division, U. S. A. (tonight received orders to embark on waiting transports for Vera Cruz. The orders caused a fury of preparation, but little remains to be done except get up steam in the ships' engines, as the brigade has been ready here for three days and the transports have taken on two months' provisions and 800 coffins. It is expected the brigade will sail late tomorrow.

Washington, April 24.—Fighting in the city of Vera Cruz, finally has stopped. Rear Admiral Fletcher by wireless under date of 9 o'clock tonight reported that desultory firing that had continued since the American forces landed Tuesday had been silenced by a house-to-house search and disarmament of all inhabitants.

Rear Admiral Fletcher announced, in a dispatch to the state department, that three seamen were killed and 25 men were wounded as a result of the firing last night and this morning.

Washington, April 24.—The Third cavalry wants to lead the advance from Vera Cruz, as it did in 1847. This message was telegraphed today by Col. A. P. Blockson at Fort Sam Houston, commanding the Third to Brig. Gen. Hugh L. Scott.

Washington, April 24.—After a conference at the state department with Secretary Bryan representatives of the constitutionalists here late today telegraphed Gen. Carranza advising that he maintains a neutral attitude toward the United States in its difficulty with the Huerta government.

Laredo, Texas, April 24.—Nuevo Laredo, the thriving Mexican border town opposite this place, was in ruins tonight, devastated by dynamite and fired by Mexican federalists who late today began an orgy of destruction which ended only when they were forced to flee before the guns of the American border patrol.

Austin, Texas, April 24.—Thirteen companies of infantry, two troops of cavalry, a battery of field artillery and a medical corps detachment of the State National Guard were ordered today to mobilize at Brownsville, to assist United States troops and home guards in patrolling the Texas border.

Orders to the militia were issued by Gov. O. B. Colquitt when appeals came from a score of towns near the Mexican line. Fear was expressed of raids from across the Rio Grande. Secretary Garrison has given assurance that additional soldiers will be assigned to the border patrol.

Washington, April 24.—Rear Admiral Badger at Vera Cruz reported his forces at Vera Cruz were so strongly posted that no attack from the navy department tonight that the Mexicans was expected at present. He said there had been no further casualties and that the wounded were doing well.

One hundred and twenty-six Mexicans have been killed and 195 wounded in the fighting at Vera Cruz since the American forces landed Tuesday.

Chicago, April 25.—Twenty refugees, 19 American and one British subject, have been taken prisoners by Huerta's forces and are believed to have been executed by a firing squad, according to a telegram received from Secretary Bryan tonight by B. R. Herbert of the Mexican Plantation company.

Cheap Excursion Rates. Cheap Excursion rates from Coupon Points via Charleston & Western Carolina Railway to Jacksonville, Fla., account U. V. C. Reunion, May 6-8, 1914. For rates, etc., call on Coupon Ticket Agents or write Ernest Williams, General Passenger Agent, 829 Broad St., Augusta, Ga.

Golden Wax and Stringless Green Pod Beans at C. A. Milford & Co.

Watermelon Seed. Branch's celebrated Rattlesnake Watermelon Seed, the very best, and Beckman's fruit trees for sale. J. W. Rykard, 4-14, ft.

If you expect to stand the cold get your blood stimulating in order to circulate properly. Milford's blood purifier will do it.

SHALLOW CULTIVATION

Frequent Use of Weeder and Section Harrow Will Prevent Land From Baking.

Clemson College, April 26.—Shallow cultivation is a practice upon which depends in no small measure the success of a South Carolina farmer's crops. This matter has been brought to the attention of farmers repeatedly by the extension division of Clemson College and notice of it is especially timely at this season.

"The season is now on for planting," said W. H. Barton, assistant State agent of demonstration, "and therefore for cultivation, which should begin even before the plants are out of the ground. The weeder or harrow, or even the drag, pulverizes the top soil, destroys both weed and grass seeds in the sprouting stage, and leaves a clean surface for young plants. This cultivation makes a good stand more certain and conserves moisture which will be greatly needed in the later growth of the crops, especially in the development of fruit.

"Ordinarily, every seven to ten days is regarded as sufficiently frequent for cultivating. It often happens, however, that the best results are obtained by cultivating more frequently; indeed, as frequently as it rains and a soil crust is formed. "Moisture is the greatest necessity for the successful production of crops and frequent shallow cultivation is the key to its conservation in so far as evaporation is concerned. This, however, will not prevent the leaching away of large quantities of moisture where the soil is not sufficiently supplied with humus.

"Frequent use of the weeder and section harrow is urged now just after the heavy rains we have had on all of our plowed lands. This is for the purpose of breaking up the soil crust and preventing it from becoming hard and baked. The use of such implements should be continued on lands which are liable to bake until a good germination and stand are secured." Afterwards such soil should be cultivated deeply the first time to open up the seed bed and facilitate the penetration of the roots into their feeding areas.

Clemson College, April 25.—Many indications point to a great future for the live stock industry in South Carolina and Clemson College is accordingly urging upon farmers the importance of making good pastures. Bermuda grass, the best pasture grass grown in the south, should be planted at once. It will grow on almost any soil but, like any other plant, will produce the best yield on rich ground. Not only is Bermuda a fine pasture grass but it can also be used for a lawn grass and it forms a covering that will prevent land from washing. The chemical analysis of the grass shows it to rank high as a cattle food, it being remarkable high in protein. It is easily digestible and has no equal as a cheap food for cattle.

Ralph J. Syfan Honored. Ralph J. Syfan, son of our fellow townsman, G. W. Syfan, won the State medal in the oratorical contest last week. He represented Wofford College.

As a student here and at Wofford Mr. Syfan has been signally honored. He was a favorite with the people of Abbeville, and his many friends while expecting him to attain success in all his undertakings, congratulate him most heartily on this last distinction.

Warrinton School Picnic. There will be a picnic, given by the Warrinton School, Saturday, May 2nd at Wardlaw Bridge on Little River. All other schools of the County are invited. Ward law bridge is on the Warrinton Road.

Communion Services. There will be Communion services at Upper Long Cane church next Sunday, with preparation services on Saturday at 11 o'clock. All the membership and the public as well as are cordially invited to attend these services.

Mr. W. W. McDill. Mr. W. W. McDill, brother of Mr. J. C. McDill, and Mr. J. Hayne McDill, deceased, is visiting in the family of Mrs. J. Hayne McDill.

Mr. Will McDill left here in 1880 settling in the Yazoo County, Miss., and has not returned until this trip.

Champion of England peas come in early. For sale at Milford's.

Light your way with an Ever-Ready Flash Light. For sale at Speed's Drug Store.

No candy like Huyler's. A fresh lot just received at Speed's Drug Store.

Russian corn cure makes rough roads easy. For sale at Speed's Drug Store.

Falate pleasing candy. That's the kind Milford sells. Pure, wholesome and delicious.

No prolonged waiting in having a prescription filled at Milford's. An expert pharmacist always waiting to compound the required medicine for you.

You can always depend on the rubber goods you get at Milford's. Every piece is guaranteed and your money is still yours if the article proves unsatisfactory.