

Whitten's May Bargain Sale.

Golden Opportunities For May.

Whitten's May Bargain Sale.

Opportunity knocks at every door, but must be grappled at once, or like the shadow on the wall, it's gone.

If you are of the thrifty poor or frugal rich, and value money, and appreciate the newest styles it behooves you to visit this store now.

Our stocks in every department are magnificently complete--We have anticipated your every requirement and our gains of 25 to 40 per cent. in sales every month over the corresponding previous one is evidence of the fact that we live up to every advertisement and statement we make.

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WHITTEN DRY GOODS COMPANY. BATESBURG, S. C.

LEESVILLE.

Mrs. James Warren is quite sick this week.

Mr. Gunter, of California, is visiting his sister Mrs. L. B. Etheridge this week.

Mr. Albert Bowers who has been in Mississippi and Oklahoma for the past year came home Saturday to visit home folks.

Mrs. Jessie Hendrix is having a nice pickett fence put around her yard which adds much to the place.

Mrs. J. L. Matthews came home from Augusta Saturday.

Mrs. D. B. Groseclose went down to Columbia Tuesday to meet with the executive committee of the W. H. & F. Missionary Society.

Dr. James Drafts spent a couple of days in town recently.

Miss Pearl Drafts has been right sick, but is improving nicely at this writing.

Mr. Pope Black and daughter were in town Wednesday.

Mr. Calie Dreher was in town Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Julian B. Harman of Mt. Pleasant Theological Seminary arrived in Leesville Thursday and went thence to the Etheridge section; he has taken work as pastor of the St. Marks charge.

The lecture given at the college Tuesday night by Dr. Taylor of Boston Mass. on the subject, Microbes and Men, or Chemistry of Alcohol was very instructive and much enjoyed by all.

Miss Jennie Bateman, of Fort Gaines, Ga., one of the ex graduates of Leesville college is visiting friends in town.

Misses Bateman and Onslly spent Saturday in Augusta.

Quite a crowd went to Columbia Wednesday to attend the reunion.

CARD OF CORRECTION.

Editor of Batesburg Advocate: Please permit me through your paper to rectify an injustice done Dr. J. J. Etheridge at the County Convention. I made a statement on the floor of the convention after election of County Chairman to the effect that there was an understanding between Dr. Etheridge and the anti-dispensary element of the convention to run him for County Chairman. The statement was based on appearance transpiring then on the floor. Since then I have learned that Dr. Etheridge and I had been deceived and my statement wrong. I take much pleasure in making this statement because first I am glad to know it is not true and second I have every reason to believe Dr. Etheridge is unconditionally in favor of the State Dispensary.

Yours Respt., C. M. Laird.

RURAL LETTER CARRIERS TO MEET.

The Leesville Letter Carriers will meet at Lexington court house on Wednesday May 5, 9 o'clock.

Hatching Eggs in the Month.

Some curious examples of the egg laying habits of certain frogs are related by naturalists. The female of one species, a species which was recently exhibited at a meeting of the Zoological society, carries the eggs about in her mouth until they are hatched. When the young emerge they are tadpoles, but fully formed, though of course, diminutive frogs. An American tree frog, again, has a pouch along the whole extent of its back, in which the eggs are carried until hatched. It is the Nototriton marmoratum of zoologists, the name referring to this curious habit. The case of the Surinam toad is equally curious. In this species the male places the eggs one by one, in hollows in the loose skin on the back of the female, where they are developed. London Globe.

Writing to Be Found.

Lost one evening in a side street of Charing Cross, a small terrier came for the next six days at nightfall to the same spot, waiting to be "found" and scampering eagerly every passerby. The constable on the beat got to know her wistful little face and the bright silver collar she wore quite well, but she was never to be seen by daylight. It was only on the sixth evening, half starved and weak with waiting, that she allowed herself to be captured and taken to the dog's home at Battersea, where she was eventually claimed by her owner. St. James' Gazette.

Her Gift.

A Lancashire vicar was asked by the choir to call upon old Betty, who was deaf, but who insisted in joining in the solo of the anthem, and to ask her only to sing in the hymns. He shouted into her ear, "Betty, I've been requested to speak to you about your singing!" At last she caught the word "singing" and replied: "Not to me be the praise, sir. It's a gift!"

Justice.

"Why is Justice represented with a bundle over her brow?" "There is a classical reason for it," said the lawyer, "but to my mind it seems chiefly to impress the frequency with which Justice gets a black eye." Washington Star.

Happy Thought.

Teacher--Mary, make a sentence with "dogma" as subject. Mary (after careful thought)--The dogma has three puppies.

A Wonderful Sensitive Plant.

An incident related by the author of "The Pearl of India" in his description of the flora of Ceylon is almost uncanny, although we are assured that it is true. It is about the mimosa, or sensitive plant, and makes one almost wonder whether the plant has intelligence. The doctor, one of the characters of the book, while sitting with the family on the broad piazza which formed the front of the bungalow of a coffee plantation recognized a thrifty sensitive plant, and it was made the subject of remark. He called his young daughter of eleven years from the house.

"Lena," said he, "go and kiss the mimosa."

The child did so, laughing gleefully, and came away. The plant gave no token of shrinking from contact with the pretty child.

"Now," said the host, "will you touch the plant?"

Rising to do so, he approached it with one hand extended, and before it had come fairly in contact the nearest spray and leaves wilted visibly.

"The plant knows the child," said the doctor, "but you are a stranger."

Rabbit Shooting in France.

The sport is answerable for much excitation of humor on the part of a nation like ours, where killing for fun is brought to perfection, and the story of the Englishman who went rabbit shooting with two Frenchmen in Normandy may or may not be true. They set out, eager for the chase; they sighted a rabbit, and up went the Englishman's gun to his shoulder. "No, no; do not shoot!" cried his companions. "That is Mimi. We never shoot at Mimi." The Englishman, greatly wondering, desisted. A second rabbit crossed their path. He aimed again and was again deterred from shooting. "That is the adorable Lulu," they pointed out. "We never shoot at Lulu." Naturally, when a third rabbit darted up, the Englishman made no effort to kill it, much to the distress of his companions. "Shoot, shoot!" they cried wildly. "That is Alphonse. We always shoot at Alphonse." London Chronicle.

The Magic of a Mirror.

A ward patient in Roosevelt hospital, New York, grew gradually weaker without apparent reason. "She's fretting herself to death about something," said the nurse. "If she would confide in me I think she would get better." By and by the patient did open her mind and heart. "If I could only see myself," she wailed, "I'd feel different. I know I must look like death or you'd let me have a looking glass." It was against the rules to supply patients in that ward with mirrors, but the nurse, recognizing the gravity of that particular case, smuggled in a small hand glass. The result was miraculous. "Why, dear me," said the sick woman, "I don't look half so bad as I supposed I did." And from that hour she began to improve.

Burned at the Stake.

As late as the end of the eighteenth century heretics were publicly burned at the stake in London. On March 18, 1780, Christiana Murphy was executed at Newgate tower, London, for the crime of "coining." She was bound to the stake seated on a stool, the male being a cord around the neck. The funeral pyre was then lighted by the executioner and his deputies, one of the latter of whom finally jerked the stool from under the wretched creature, allowing the weight to fall on her neck. Within forty-eight minutes the body was entirely reduced to ashes and buried in a hole on the spot where the execution took place.

The Unit of Heat.

We cannot, of course, measure heat by yards, pints or pounds, but the unit of heat, the standard measure of that phenomenon, has been agreed upon by those whose business it is to philosophize on that subject to be that quantity which can raise a pound of water one degree. Now, to turn a pound of water into a pound of steam it requires 97 of these units of heat--that is to say, if we boil a pound of water until it all goes away in steam we shall have used in doing so a quantity of heat which would have raised 967 pounds of water one degree higher in temperature.

The Evil Eye.

Antiquity hath held that certain women of Scythia, being provoked and vexed against some man, had the power to kill them only with their looks. The tortresses and estriges latch their eyes with their looks only, a sign that they have some ejaculative vertice. And concerning witches, they are said to have offensive and harneworking eyes. Montaigne.

A Deadly Poisonous Beeswax.

Wax is a substance secreted by bees that is said to be analogous to the rat of the higher animals. In Patagonia, Tierra del Fuego and other portions of southern South America honey is never eaten. In the countries mentioned all beeswax is a bright, whitish, blue color and more poisonous than either strychnine or arsenic.

Reward Him.

"Excuse me, mum, I was going to try to get you interested in a face to face plan that 'nd make the ugliest skin beautiful, but I see you don't need nothin' like that."

Different.

Mrs. Brown says she seems to have got over the death of her first husband. Mr. Brown: Yes, but her second husband hasn't.

Wise men, though all laws were abolished, would lead the same lives.--Aristophanes.

Not Worth While.

"Perhaps if I were to hold it down," suggested the space writer. "Wouldn't do any good," said the obdurate editor. "Take a gallon of water and hold it down to a pint, and it would still be nothing but water."

Antidote For Carbolic Acid.

It may prove valuable information to know that alcohol is the antidote of carbolic acid and how to use it. If the burn is external pour alcohol over it; if internal, swallow whisky.

The virtue lies in the struggle, not in the prize.--Houghton.

BELLS IN CHURCHES.

FIRST USED BY PAULINUS, BISHOP OF NOLA, ABOUT 400.

The Early British Christians Used Wooden Rattles to Call the People Together For Worship--Bells and Thunder and Lightning.

Church bells are of ancient origin. The ancients had bells for both sacred and profane purposes. Strabo says that market time was announced by their sound and Pliny that the tomb of an ancient king of Tuscany was hung round with bells. The hour of bathing was made known in ancient Rome by the sound of a bell. The night watchman carried one, and it served to call up the servants in great houses. Sheep had them tied about their necks to frighten away wolves, or, rather, by way of amulet.

Paulinus, Bishop of Nola, is generally considered the first person who introduced bells into ecclesiastical service about the year 400. Historians say that in 610 the bishop of Orleans, being at Seno, then in a state of siege, frightened away the besieging army by ringing St. Stephen's church bells, which is a clear proof that they were not at that time generally known in France. The first large bells are mentioned by Bede in the year 680. Before that period the early British Christians made use of wooden rattles to call the congregation of the faithful together. Hand bells probably first appeared at religious processions and were afterwards used by the seculars. The small bells were not always held in the hand. They were sometimes suspended upon a stake and struck with hammers.

The arrival of kings and great personages was anciently greeted by ringing the church bells. Inquisitor, abbot of Croylend, who died about 1160, speaks of them as being well known in his time and says that "the first abbot of Croylend gave six bells to that monastery--that is to say, two great ones, which he named Bartholomew and Beladine; two of a medium size, called Turketulum and Betrine; two small ones, denominated Pega and Beza. He also caused the great bell to be made called Julia, which was tuned to the other bell and produced an admirable harmony not to be equaled in England."

The bells used in the monasteries were sometimes rung with ropes having brass or silver rings at the ends for the hand. They were anciently rung by the priests themselves, afterwards by the servants and sometimes by those incapable of other duties, as persons who were blind.

The doctrine of the Church of Rome concerning bells is that they have merit and pray God for the living and the dead; second, that they produce devotion in the hearts of the faithful. The dislike of evil spirits to bells is well expressed by Wynken de Worde in the "Golden Legend." The passing bell was anciently rung for two good purposes, one to beseech the prayers of all good Christian people for a soul just departing and the other to drive away the evil spirits who stood at the foot of the bed or about the house. Such was the general opinion respecting the efficacy of bells before the reformation, but since that period it has been the usual course in the Church of England that when any sick person lay dying a bell should toll to give notice to the neighbors that they might pray for the dying party, which was commonly called a passing bell, because the sick person was passing hence to another world, and when his breath was expired the bell rung out that the neighbors might cease their prayers, for that the party was dead. It is now only tolled after death.

The saying "bell" was not so called from the name of the saint that was inscribed on it or of the church to which it belonged, but because it was always rung out when the priest came to that part of the service, "Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth," purposely that those persons who could not come to church might know in what a solemn office the congregation were at that instant engaged and so, even in their absence, be once, at least, moved to lift up their hearts to him who made them. Bell-ringers of one time were thought an effective charm against lightning. The frequent ringing of abbey churches by lightning, confuted the popular notion commonly written on their bells in the steeples, wherein each entitled itself to a six fold efficacy.--vix.

Men's death I tell by doleful knell; Lightning and thunder I braid kneller; On Sabbath day to church I call; The sleepy head I raise from bed; The winds so fierce I dost disperse; Men's cruel rage I do mesage.

It has anciently been reported, observed Lord Bacon, and is still received that extreme applause and shouting of people assembled in multitudes have so terrified and broken the air that birds flying over have fallen down, the air not being able to support them, and it is believed by some that great ringing of bells in populous cities has chased away thunder and also dissipated pestilent air.--New York Herald.

Marine Information.

"Do you ever catch any whales, captain?" asked the fair passenger on the ocean liner.

"Often, ma'am," answered the dignified captain. "How very wonderful! Please tell me how you catch them?" "We drop a few of the old salts on their tails, ma'am."

In the British museum are books written on oyster shells, bricks, tiles, bones, ivory, lead, iron, copper, sheepskin, wood and palm leaves.

Fired.

Young Mother--Do you think baby looks most like me or his papa? Nurse--Like you, mum. Mr. Jenkins is a mighty handsome man.

Advertisement: Wanted--A competent and well-mannered nurse.

Agreed.

Wife (wearily)--Woman's work is never done! Husband (struggling with a buttonless shirt collar)--That's just what I thought!

First say to yourself what you would be; then do what you have to do.--Epictetus.

PEN PICTURE OF JESUS FOUND

AN OFFICER OF PONTIUS PILATE SENT IT TO THE ROMAN EMPEROR

ROMAN EMPEROR

STRIKING DESCRIPTION WRITTEN BY ONE WHO SAW JESUS--

LATELY DISCOVERED IN ROME.

Berlin, May 15.--The Orient Correspondent has just made public the text of a letter written by Publius Lentulus, an officer of Pontius Pilate's court to the Roman Emperor, which was recently discovered in the library of the Lazarist Fathers in Rome.

If this letter proves authentic it may be considered the most important historical document ever discovered regarding the personality of Jesus! It purports to have been written just as Christ was beginning his preaching through Judea. It reads:

"I have learned, O Caesar, that you desired some information regarding this virtuous man called Jesus, the Christ, whom the people consider a prophet and his disciples regard as the Son of God, Creator of heaven and earth.

WONDERFUL THINGS TOLD OF

"It is a fact that every day one hears wonderful things told of him. To be brief, he makes the dead rise and he heals the sick.

"He is a man of medium size, whose appearance indicates both great sweetness and such an amount of dignity that one feels in looking at him that he must love him, and at the same time fear him.

"His hair, down to his ears, is of the color of ripe walnuts and hangs down on his shoulders as a light blond and clear mass; it is parted in the middle according to the fashion of the Nazarenes. His beard, of the same color as his hair, is parted in the middle like his hair.

"His eyes are rather severe and shone like the sun; it is impossible for anyone to look him long in the face.

"When he scolds he inspires fear, but very soon he himself begins to shed tears. Even in his most severe moods he is affable and benevolent. It is said that no one has ever seen him laugh, and that he sheds tears very often.

"Every one finds that his conversation is agreeable and attractive. He is not seen very often in public, and when he appears he carries himself modestly.

MAJESTIC IN MANNER.

"His manners are very distinguished; he is even beautiful. It is perhaps because his mother is the best looking woman ever seen in these parts.

"If you wish to see him, O Caesar, as you wrote me once, let me know and I shall send him to you.

"Although he has never pursued any studies he is well up in every branch of knowledge.

"He goes around barefooted, and without head cover.

"Many people make fun of him when they see him coming, but as soon as they are in his presence they tremble and admire him.

"The Hebrews say that he never seen a man like him, or heard anything like those he imparts.

"Many believe that he is a god and others assert that he is thine enemy, O Caesar.

"These naughty Jews give me much trouble. They say that he has never given trouble to anybody, but that, on the contrary, he tries to make every one happy." --Augusta Tribune.

A Big Public Convenience

There is located in Columbia an establishment that is worthy of the above name. There is hardly a business concern in the whole State that does not have to call upon this establishment now and then to furnish some of its specialties.

J. Wilson Gibbs is the proprietor and in his factory are made innumerable convenient devices for the business man, such as Rubber Stamps of all kinds; Corporation, Lodge and Notary Seals, plain lettering and also with designs; Photographer's Embossing Presses; Metal Checks for Bread and Milk Dealers, Pool Rooms, Soda Fountains and Factory Stores; Name Plates, Baggage Tags, Burning Brands, Steel Stamps for marking To. Is, etc., Brass Stencils, etc., etc.

Mr. Gibbs's business specialties include also Typewriters and Repairing, and practically every kind of stationary and Furniture for office equipment. The place is

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Our prices are moderate, yet our customers get the benefit in Style and Quality that please and give thorough durability.

We are showing this week a number of new additions in Weathered and Antwerp Mission Furniture, Green Rush Fiber, Mahogany, Bird's-Eye Maple and Golden Oak.

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Ladies' Desks

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BAXTER AND HULON.

The frost last week and cold winds have changed the color of the cotton to a golden hue. The stand will be very poor on the greater portion of our sandy lands. Thinning and sweeping is in progress and every one seems to have all they can do to keep general green at bay.

Mr. H. A. Ruff of the Denny section after boring two wells for oil, has scribe went over and bored one for Mr. C. B. Kneec at Baxter; he seems to know his business; after taking what little change this scribe had, and then trading her with me, he bade us adieu, leaving me again to pass through those long nights that so

often follow horse trading. The health of our people is not so good at this writing; too many garden peas and early cabbage.

Our rural carrier showed me yesterday in a new tin cup some ripe blackberries that he had gathered along his way. Now the sight has about caused me to forget the little yellow cotton, horse trading, this contrary east wind and even the hen that always cackles when I want to hear the phone etc and think calmly and serene over blackberry pie and honeyed sweet milk. Oh my! when shall I get these?

The Hulon Sunday School last Sunday eve was large and many new names were added to the roll and still there is room for many more and we trust the parents will bring their children.

Mrs. Y. B. Watson is still very low and no hope is entertained by her friends for her recovery; the family has our deepest sympathy.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING UNCALLED FOR IN BATESBURG, S. C., POST OFFICE FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 1, 1906.

NAME--LADIE Mrs. Susy Coleman, Miss Calley Jennings, "Lanna White, NAME--GENTLEMEN A. J. Hunicutt, John H. Jackson, Gordon Keith.

These letters will be sent to the Dead Letter Office May 2, 1906 if not delivered here. In calling for the above, please say "Advised" giving date of list. J. Frank Kneec, P. M.