

INVITE CANDIDATES TO MAKE SPEECHES

Long Branch Club Wishes to Hear Candidates Express Views on Issues Friday Afternoon

The first opportunity for the candidates of the county to express themselves on the issues of the campaign week will be presented on Friday afternoon...

W. H. CANFIELD, Executive Committeeman and Chairman of Enrolling Committee.

ADVICE TO THE FARMERS

Leave That Cotton Thick in the Drills Says Col. Stribling.

Many years ago we had a very poor stand of cotton until very late rains brought a good stand after the first few stalks of the late cotton in each hill...

We plowed all our cotton that year until it commenced to open and sowed row oats ahead of the last plowing...

J. C. Stribling, Pendleton, July 6.

W. T. WATSON ENTERS RACE

Prominent Brushy Creek Farmer Offers for Commissioner of Third District.

"I was the first man to ever operate a road scraper in Brushy Creek township," said W. T. Watson yesterday when announcing his candidacy for commissioner of the Third district.

It is a safe prediction that Mr. Watson will make a splendid race and that when the votes are counted he will be among the first.

FROM SEPTUOR.

We do not question the truthfulness of Senator Smith's statement that he has put two hundred million dollars into the pockets of the South Carolina cotton farmers since going to the senate...

Sometimes we read of men interfering with the affairs of women without getting the worst of it—in a novel.

Quite a number of Septuorites were in Anderson for the Fourth.

How the water makes us holler For the good old-fashioned time! Now he wants a half a dollar Where he used to get a dime.

Mrs. O. W. Miss Ada B. and little Evelyn Casey are spending a few days at Clinton with relatives.

Anderson Kid—"Yes I print a kiss upon your lips?" Sweet Sixteen—"Yes, provided you will promise not to publish it."

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Kay and Mr. and Mrs. Bates, of Oakway, spent last Saturday at the home of Mr. A. M. McAllister.

It is said that an Atlanta doctor bet a man a dollar that he could not get a billiard ball into his mouth. The man won, but the doctor got \$15 to get it out.

Just another form of advertising but it paid.

Miss Nellie Weltborn, of Hopewell, attended preaching at Lebanon last Sunday.

The girl who can't sing and won't sing is entitled to a mighty good man for a husband.

Saturday Dean Pasman hot after us to run for the legislature. Up till that time we thought Dean was a special good friend of ours.

Miss Edna McAllister is spending the week in Anderson with relatives. Once again we call the attention of the Free Press voter to the fact that he must put his name on the new card roll if he wants to vote.

Be sure and sign your full name. If your full name should happen to be General George Washington Anderson Jackson James Madison Monroe Smith, don't fail to get all down. The clock closes the 28th of July. Keep it close.

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"SINBAD" WRITES SOME MORE.

Editor The Intelligencer. Tillman at last has come squarely out for Blease. I am glad of it; with the Tillman following, the Blease following, and the Gonzales following all working in unison and harmony as a unit it insures Blease's election to the senate. Well, we need infusion of new blood and gray matter in our delegation. So why not?

This also proves me to be a prognosticator of the first water, and justifies the old adage that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country."

Months ago I foreshadowed this deal. When Governor Blease and his close advisory friends, accepted the homage of flopper John Richards, an eleventh hour convert, and the joint personal candidate of Senator Tillman and Gonzales, that proved it. Then later John Gary eloquent silence, and the "State's" endorsement, sufficiently corroborated it. But old Ben, as usual, now puts on the capstone, and says to the people, fear not, they are all my boys, obey your master; vote the ticket.

This is a nice adjustment of all the "isms;" no longer can we be reproached with "Bleasism." It is now Tillman-Bleas-Gonzalesism, a little difficult to handle orally but none the less effective politically.

This sensible combine if successful is going to do good. It will elect Blease, and maybe Sam Nicholls and Fred Dominick to congress. Later it can serve to make John Gary Evans federal judge, "Pussy-foot Bill" Thurmond district attorney, and Henry Tillman or C. C. Wyche assistant. Also Sheriff Gideon Long, of Union, can get the marshalship, and appoint E. H. Aull his deputy, and another former Bleasite his clerk and elect Swearingen to succeed Tillman. Let Smith ask Tillman's help on the second judicial district in time to make the appointments before the primary decides who the next senator will be.

He can't get it, Tillman is obliged to stand pat.

Smith corral the federal patronage and appointed his "Haskellite" friends and now Benjamin no longer loves Woodrow. Since he threatened to "read me out of the party," old Ben has progressed. He recently, with the aid of the ever-useful May convention straddled on Wilson's repudiation of the platform and drolly dodged the vote on the lolls repeat welcome him into the Bleasite fold, and if the new iniquitous rules do work and cut out 15,000 or 20,000 votes I expect to give him the glad hand in the "Bull Moose" herd later. It is but a short distance to go now, and the water is fine.

The senator artfully bases his "come out" on the fear of a party split. Well his fears are well founded and he knows the signs, having waited patiently once for a "light in the west."

I don't think his nigger photographs will altogether attract people's attention from the roar object of his legerdemain; he, however at least until he explains why he voted to confirm the appointment of a nigger to a judgeship by a southern democratic administration.

Just watch the jointed snake get together; no one should be surprised for when two men have something to exchange that the other wants, it is no trouble to trade. So when McClellan refused to betray his friends to defeat Blease, there was nothing to do but trade or fall. Ben never falls altogether.

John G. Richards is the keystone of this political arch; knock the keystone out and the arch will fall. Richards can't be elected, nor a Bleasite man either; his reception into the fold hopelessly divided the host.

That is all right. The "State" boasted that because Richards will vote for Blease that don't make him a Bleasite. Let us prove that he will carry out Blease's policies or reward his friends if elected. The "State" is eminently correct. But we Bleasites have this consolation to offset that. Because Governor Blease is temporarily allied with Evans, Tillman, and Gonzales does not carry assurance that after election he will carry out their policies or reward their friends either.

Hail to the old chief; Tillman is now a "Bleasite"; but still the boss. Glory be, "now let the heathen rage." W. P. Beard, Abbeville, S. C., July 6, 1914.

STAR ITEMS.

Mrs. Alma Penny, of Anderson, goes back today to her father, a trained nurse, after having spent some time here with relatives.

Mr. George Cox, of Belton, worshipped here on last Sunday.

Mr. James Pruitt, who has been very ill for some time, seems to be some better today, although his condition is very serious.

"UNCLE JOSE" TO RUN Friends May Get Him Into Race for the House.

"Uncle Jose" Ashley, who has in the past represented Anderson many years in the house of representatives, has about decided to enter the race this summer. A delegation of friends waited upon him Sunday and practically secured his permission to use his name.

NEGROES HAD THE USUAL CUTTING

Scaring Another Negro With a Rubber Snake Caused Escobar Butler a-Close Call

It is a rare thing for a holiday of any kind to take place in this part of the country without a negro cutting scrape turning up some time during the day. This was true yesterday and Escobar Butler was painfully injured last night when Joe Blanton worked on him with a pocket knife.

It seems that the trouble started about one week ago while services were in progress at a negro church. Butler threw a rubber snake on Blanton at that time, almost frightening him into death. Blanton has been grieving over the incident ever since and yesterday he came to town for the "fofo" of July and after becoming worked up over the sights of the city he happened to meet his pet enemy on the street. Then the hostilities began. After cutting Butler's wind pipe almost off, Blanton took to his heels. Officer McClellan at once arrested Butler and Chief Lee gave chase to Blanton. He caught up with the negro near R. E. Nicholson's place in Centerville township and hauled him back to jail. Meanwhile Dr. J. C. Harris had been summoned and attended to the other negro's injuries.

Late last night Butler was given his freedom on \$10 bond while Blanton is still being held in the city jail in lieu of a \$50 bond.

TWO ACCIDENTS DURING THE DAY

Negro Boy and White Boy Run Over in Different Parts of Town by Autos

So far as we know around town last night only two accidents occurred in Anderson yesterday. A negro boy was run over by an automobile near the Orr mills yesterday, the machine passing entirely over the boy's body, but fortunately he was not much injured. The man driving the machine picked the boy up quickly and brought him to town where medical attention was given and it was discovered that he was not badly hurt.

A youngster riding a bicycle was run over on the public square yesterday afternoon by an automobile but he was struck a glancing blow by the machine and he suffered but little damage. His bicycle was considerably torn up but the man driving the car gave him \$5 and doubtless the boy was glad that the accident occurred.

With these two exceptions the police department had heard of no further accidents yesterday.

This is a remarkable record for the day since there were dozens of out-of-town automobiles and hundreds of buggies here for the day and every Anderson man boasting of a machine had it out for airing during the day.

"STRAINING AT A GNAT SWALLOWING A CAMEL"

Chemical analysis of coffee, tea and Coca-Cola as served in the home, at restaurants and at soda fountains, shows that coffee and tea contain approximately twice as much caffeine as does Coca-Cola. In other words, two glasses of Coca-Cola are approximately equivalent to one cup of coffee or tea so far as the amount of caffeine is concerned.

The only other material difference in chemical composition is that both tea and coffee contain tannic acid, a substance found quite generally in plants, whereas Coca-Cola does not. Coca-Cola may therefore be described as an "Improved Caffeine-containing beverage" in which the tannic acid has been left out, the caffeine reduced in quantity and a delightful combination of fruit flavors added. To use tea or coffee and eschew Coca-Cola is therefore a case of "straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel."

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Every family, without exception, should keep this preparation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth more than many times its cost when needed and is almost certain to be successful before the summer is over. It has no superior for the purpose for which it was intended. Buy it now. For sale by Evans' Pharmacy.

SOUTH WILLIAMSTON.

South Williamston, July 6.—The First regiment band went to Greer to furnish the music on the Fourth and reported a big time. Mr. Earle Daniels, of Anderson, has been visiting in this city. Mr. Don Foster, of Greer, spent the week-end here with his mother. Mr. F. A. Morgan and daughter, Miss Annie, spent the Fourth in Anderson with relatives. Miss Zora Mauldin has returned home from school.

Mr. W. R. Sullivan spent the Fourth in Anderson. Take Plenty of Time to Eat

There is a saying that rapid eating is slow suicide. If you have formed the habit of eating too fast you are likely to suffer from indigestion or constipation which will result eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion begins in the mouth. Food should be thoroughly masticated and insalivated. Then when you have a fullness in the stomach, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many severe cases of stomach trouble and constipation have been cured by the use of these tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by Evans' Pharmacy.

Cheshire's Comments

Tells of Things He Hears and Sees

Editor The Intelligencer. America, from its first settlement, has been advertised to the world as the "home of the free, and the land of the brave." "It pays to advertise" and this advertisement has been the cause of bringing to this new country hundreds of thousands of liberty loving men and women—who by their intelligence and labor have helped to form an empire of freemen—and whose descendants have proven most loyal and patriotic citizens.

But of late years there have been many dissensions among our people—and trivial at first, but constantly growing—which have finally assumed a character that bodes no good for a liberty loving republic.

Failing to defeat Blease two years ago with all the election machinery at his command, State Chairman John Gary Evans hit upon a plan that will lose Blease thousands of votes in the coming election. Not satisfied with new club lists, the voter is required to sign his full name and give a complete account of himself from the day he was born. It is claimed that the new rule is as fair to one side as to the other. Nobody believes this.

The banker and the merchant (as a rule anti-Bleasite), read the daily papers and are familiar with all the requirements of the new primary laws. Not so with the farmer, laborer and mill operative. Many are ignorant of papers and would not have the time to read if they were subscribers. As a rule, the secretaries of the clubs over the state are anti-Bleasite and I am told that when a Bleasite man calls to sign the club book and signs only his initials that some secretaries laugh in their sleeves and never tell the voter that he must sign his full name. It has been charged that many secretaries keep their club books hid from Bleasite men and put them off with such excuses: "Oh, I left the book at home," "I'll bring it up to-morrow." And tomorrow never comes unless the Bleasite voter flatly demands his rights.

I heard one Bleasite voter say that it was necessary for him to threaten to do bodily harm to a certain secretary in order to get his name on the club book. Now, this isn't right and if this method is continued, will result in another Wade Hampton revolution.

To show the indifference voters are displaying in the matter of enrolling their names on club books, I was in Pelzer on the 4th and was told that although that precinct voted several hundred—more than any other one point out side the city of Anderson, only about 60 voters had enrolled their names. They have only a few days—until the 25th of this month—in which to do so. This is only a fair sample of conditions existing all over the state and thousands of good citizens will sleep over their rights and not get to vote on August 25th.

When one views the absolute apathy—the colossal, and consummate indifference which the average voter exhibits in the selection of public officials it is distressingly astounding. The rural voter is a busy man—works six days in a week—goes to church on Sunday, hears a sermon on temperance and his wife, feeds the stock, and goes to bed. He has no time to study politics and many leave that to the professional politician. While he is plowing his land, or harvesting his crop the political slate-maker is as busy as a jackass in a hall storm, picking out the candidates to fill each office—trading one for another, but always retaining some one friendly to his own plans and schemes.

Every public official is elected by the people, otherwise he would not hold the office. The trouble is, the average man sits down and permits the politicians to select the candidates and makes no protest until it is too late to put in the man of his choice. It does no good to kick then. Just as long as this prevails, the people are at the mercy of political schemers and slate-makers—and men will be elected who will be the tools of the men who put them forward and secured them the job. This is natural and peculiarly human—so it need not astonish anyone.

Already the woods are full of gubernatorial timber. Some of it is good—very good—and lots of it is not worth cutting. It is not wise for the average man to commit himself to vote for any certain candidate until he "looks over" the men and weighs the merits of each one carefully. They permit themselves to become pledged to support either Major Teetotaler, a prohibitionist, or Colonel Twoquarts, an anti-prohibitionist (as the voter happens to prefer), when in fact neither the one nor the other hold the slightest claim to the office. The sole qualification consists in the fact that the major has discontinued the use of whiskey because it makes him sick—and it makes the colonel sick when he falls to get his booze.

Whether Smith or Blease goes to the senate, we want to see a successful fight made on those negroes holding federal positions in the different government buildings as well as a law enacted that will bar a negro from being an officer in the regular army. Don't many people down this way know that there are many negro lieutenants and captains in the regular army and that when they pass a white private, it is necessary for the white man to salute the negro officer, which is nothing more or less than raising his hat for a negro man. When a white private fails to salute his negro superior officer, he is arrested and reprimanded. We have heard much about negroes working in the Washington government buildings side by side with white men and women, but nothing about negroes wearing shoulder straps in the regular army. The negro officer is a colossal misfit. The average negro soldier has as little respect for his black superior as his ancestors in the African jungles have for a bath.

An editorial in The Detroit Free Press says: "The amazing statement from the south that nine-tenths of the Federal employes there are negroes, because they are better educated than the whites, and thus more likely to get through the civil service examinations, furnishes a striking commentary on the effect of the 'grandfather law' which the whites of the southern states adopted to save themselves from negro domination by the overwhelming number of negroes. But it is a result which was predicted by many farsighted statesmen at the time these laws were adopted."

The above statement is not true. It is just one of those plain, barefaced lies, which originate in the degenerate brain of those nigger-bugging northern white-writers, who find it impossible to retard southern progress, and vent their spleen in attempting to harass the south by agitating the race question. Just keep on hugging the odoriferous coon to your bosom, and the south will manage its own affairs.

A copy of the Detroit Free Press contains a picture of a big black greasy back negro, dressed in a football costume, underneath the picture it is stated this is a picture of "G. E. Smith, tackle of the great Michigan Agricultural College." The balance of the team are white men—or supposed to be. To a man born and raised in the south—the home of the negro—the idea that a white football team would have a negro as a member seems just as strange as it would be to find a pig in a parlor. Still, in Michigan, white men seem to enjoy the delicate aroma peculiar to the African, and he is admitted to white society on terms of social equality. What a pity we can't ship a few carloads of good, nice, fat, juicy coons to Detroit, and introduce one into each white home to be used as a sachet bag for these very astute and aesthetic Michiganers. One real good ripe southern corn field coon (pulled about July or August) ought to be a strong card if introduced into a Michigan home, and kept in a warm place. I am sorry for the negro who lives in the north and is compelled to associate with such white scrubs.

Of course a man can go to hell on foot, but he can make the trip quicker in an automobile. It seems like an impossibility for the white man to ever please the negro. Special cars have been set aside for the exclusive use of the negro and making it a penalty for a white man to ride in them. The negro says it is discrimination. The negro's sole ambition is to jam himself right up against the white man, no matter whether his presence is agreeable or not. A white man would be proud to force himself on the negro, but when nature made the negro, she left out pride, and filled the hole with impudence.

Rev. John Balay, the negro preacher who performed the marriage ceremony for Jack Johnson, the negro world champion and his white wife, is dead. Thanks. There are some Anderson county people who are anxious for Jack and his fair mad lark to visit this section; and they no doubt would receive a warm reception. He is promised an exciting time and we guarantee when he gets through with his visit, he will quit the ring, get a divorce and travel as valet for Jere Lillis.

Sam Nicholls, of dictagraph fame, who is running for congress in the 4th district, is about the smoothest political banana peel on the whole sidewalk. South Carolina voters shouldn't get excited. No matter who is elected governor or senator, you will have to work hard and many hours to earn your six bits, as they did under our preceding administration. Don't get excited. Keep cool. Also keep the lower half of your shirt well under cover. No matter whether the next governor is pro or anti, you won't raise any more oats, corn or cotton. By patience and industry you may possibly raise more children, but that's all the raise you will get—except the usual raise in the tax rate. I wouldn't try to raise hell. South Carolina already has a surplus—and will continue to have it—so long as the people refuse to diversify their crops, and sow nothing but pro and anti Johnson grass. In the meantime remember what I told you about your shirt.

A Greenville negro drank a quart of whiskey in six minutes on a wager and dropped dead instantly. I know a number of good old tomato-nosed booze busters who can drink twice that much every day and are still able to march up to the polls like gentlemen and vote a straight prohibition ticket.

When a little gang of interested politicians can meet in council and select a governor for a state like South Carolina, I see no need for an election. That's the way they play the game in Mexico; so why not Huerfaliaze South Carolina? When a man signs a legal paper of any description he is not required to sign his full name—his initials being sufficient. The political bosses certainly put one over on the common people in the new enrollment rules by inducing them to place their bare necks beneath the climatology quill-tine. That is the rawest piece of political chicanery ever pulled off in South Carolina. And will the people stand for it? Not on your life. Victor B. Cheshire, Anderson, S. C., July 6, 1914.

Sorrow and Sobs. Great souls attract sorrow as moun tains attract storms.—Richter.

We Have Buggies

coming in almost every day the latest shipment being a car of —COLUMBUS— Come in and let us show them. They are 1914 Models. We have a nice line of Pony buggies.

J. S. FOWLER

Political Announcements

FOR AUDITOR I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. R. A. ABRAMS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Auditor of Anderson County subject to the rules of the Democratic party. R. WARE AUSTIN.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Auditor, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. J. R. C. GRIFFIN.

FOR COUNTY SUPERVISOR I hereby announce myself a candidate for county supervisor, subject to the Democratic primary. J. MACK KING.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of county supervisor of Anderson county, subject to the rules governing the democratic primary. T. M. VANDIVER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for supervisor of Anderson county, subject to the rules of democratic primary. C. F. MARTIN.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for county supervisor, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. W. J. JOHNSON. Pelzer, S. C., R. F. D. 1.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Supervisor of Anderson county, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. THOS. B. KAY.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE W. F. Nicholson is hereby announced as a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Judge, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. J. MACK DUFF ROGERS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of probate judge of Anderson county, subject to the rules and to the result of the Democratic primary. VICTOR B. CHESHIRE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Probate Judge of Anderson County subject to the rules of the democratic primary. W. F. COX.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of judge of probate for Anderson county, subject to the rules governing the democratic primary election. W. H. FRIERSON.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Probate Judge for Anderson county, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. J. T. HOLLAND.

FOR STATE SENATOR I hereby announce myself a candidate for State Senator from Anderson County, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary election. J. L. SHERARD.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the State Senate, from Anderson county, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. Clint Summers, Jr.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER I hereby announce myself a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. J. MERCER KING.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the rules and regulations of the democratic primary. Dr. W. A. Tripp.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Treasurer of Anderson county subject to the rules of the Democratic party. JACOB O. BOLINGER.

FOR CONGRESS I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress from the Third Congressional District, subject to the rules of the democratic party. JOHN A. HORTON, Belton, S. C.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. W. A. ELROD.

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FOR COMMISSIONER

R. A. Sullivan of Fork township is hereby announced for commissioner for Section One, comprising Fork, Rock Mills, Pendleton and Centerville townships.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for county commissioner for the third section, consisting of Garvin, Brushy Creek, Williamston and Hopewell townships, subject to the action of the democratic primary. H. A. FOSTER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for commissioner for Honea Path, Belton, Broadway and Martin townships, District No. 4, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. W. F. TOWNE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Commissioner from District No. 2, comprising Pendleton, Rock Mills, Fork and Centerville townships. Subject to the rules of the democratic primary. JOHN R. CULBERSON.

I hereby announce my candidacy or county commissioner from Section 1, comprised of Belton, Martin, Honea Path and Broadway townships. Subject to the rules of the democratic party. R. D. SMITH, Better known as "Dick" Smith.

W. H. G. Elrod announces himself a candidate for county commissioner from the district composed of Williamston, Garvin, Brushy Creek and Hopewell, subject to the rules of the democratic party.

I hereby announce my candidacy for County Commissioner of Anderson county from the third section comprising Hopewell, Williamston, Brushy Creek and Garvin townships, subject to the action of the Democratic party. J. MACK DUFF ROGERS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Commissioner from District No. 2, comprising Pendleton, Rock Mills, Fork and Centerville townships, subject to rules of Democratic party. J. H. WRIGHT.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for commissioner from District No. 2, comprising Pendleton, Rock Mills, Fork and Centerville townships, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. D. S. HOBSON.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Commissioner of Anderson county from Section No. 3, composed of Garland, Brushy Creek, Hopewell and Williamston Townships, subject to the action of the democratic party. W. T. Watson.

REPRESENTATIVE I hereby announce myself as a candidate for House of Representatives from Anderson county, subject to the rules of the democratic party. OSCAR D. GRAY.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the House of Representatives from Anderson county subject to the rules of the democratic primary. RUFUS FANT, JR.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the legislature subject to the rules and regulations of the democratic party. GEO. M. REID.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the House of Representative from Anderson county subject to the rules of the democratic primary. WALTER F. WHITE.

I am a candidate for the House of Representatives from Anderson county. I will abide the rules of the primary. SAM WOLFE.

I announce myself a candidate for the legislature from Anderson County subject to the rules of the democratic primary. T. P. DICKSON.

Julius Erle returned yesterday from Atlanta, where he spent the week end. The trip was made via automobile.