Anderson Intelligencer.

BETSY HAMILTON'S LETTER.

Betsy Sick—Old Miss Green Again.

Atlanta Constitution.

HILLABEE, TALLADEGA CO., ALA.—*Dec. Cousin:* I was so upsot in my mine about Maw and flanted around so in the wind endurin' of her spell that quick as she riz I was tuck down with the in'ard fever and sore thote, and mizry in my head, and what should Maw do unbeknownst to me but send atter ole Miss Green.

She come a puffin' and a blowin' and her yaller brogan shoes a screakin' every step like a new side saddle and I thought my head would shorely bust. She weighs up'ards of two hundred, and shakes the house as she moves. Maw had stepped to the kitchen to fix a bite to eat. I axed Miss Green to set down, and she taken the wrong cheer and it fell thu' with her, and she hollered so loud you could have hearn her spang to old Miss Freshourses, and when she riz and scrambled up she spilt all her yarb truck out'n her ridicule. She rammicked around thar pickin' of it up, and upsot another cheer, and knocked over the churn er milk a turnin by the fire, broke the jar all to flitters, and spilt all the milk Maw had been a savin' for a week. I axed her to set down and be seated on that ar three-legged stool. I knowed it was the onlyest thing in the house that would hold her bekase our cheers was all a gittin' rickety. I had to yell to make her hear me; she had her years tied up with a homespun rag; lowed she had tuck cold endurin' of that snow and hadn't hearn good out'n her left year sense. Our yaller dog sot up sich a bark at her ridin' critter, and drug his block and kep sich a racket Maw she went out and fastened him up in the smoke'ouse, and he howled wusser'n ever, and the chickins and geese let in to cacklin,' and the turkeys gobbled, and the guineas pot-racked, and I thought in my soul my po' head would split wide open afore she'd ever git back.

I never seed sich a time in all my life. And to head it all Flurridy Tennysy come from the spring with a bucket of water, and didn't more'n land in the door fel down she fell, bucket, water, gourd and all, and she fetched a yell, and ole Miss Green hollered, and here come Maw a runnin' to see what was the matter, and when she seed her bran new milk jar broke all to flatter ratters she fetched a scream like the house was afire, and they all stood there and mirated jes like I never had no head. Maw she mighty quick wiped that greasy milk off'n her clean scoured floor, and ole Miss Green drawed the stool up fore the fire and gin a grunt and sot down. I was thankful she never tuck nairy nother cheer, for if she'd er fell agin I think I should er died. She ontied her ridicule and tuck out her old pocket-knife she cuts her terbacker with, and let in to cuttin' up roots and yarbs to make me some tea. She had a power of one truck and another—white warnut bark, Sampson's snake root, the devil's shoe-string, life everlastin', wild cherry bark, calamus root, and pine rosum and a sight more. I layed thar and let her fix it, but I knowed nary drap of it wasn't a gwine down my neck. She sot it a drawin' by the fire then turned in and filled her ole cob pipe, run it in the ashes and sot in to smokin'; then she up and spit on the hath whar my bowl er chicken soup was a warmin'. I had been awful hongry, but that upsot me so I didn't keer if I never seed no more soup. I told Flurridy to dash it out, I didn't want it. The ole 'oman lowed: "Do pray, don't fling out nothin' that's to eat; fetch it here and I'll drink it." That was the feather that broke the cow's back. I layed thar and prayed to die if I had to go thu' with much more. She flung back her head and drunk it all down, and turned to Furridy and lowed: "Git one of your Pap's ole socks to tie round Betsy's neck; hit's the best thing in the world for the influanzy of the tunsils. I've had information in my thote 'fore now and tied a stockin' on it the over night, and by mornin' hit was well. I allers tie on one er me own, kase his'n is too full of grit atter he plows all day. Now, gimme a couple er yarn strings to tie round her wrists. Hit's the best thing in the world to keep up the vibration of the blood."

Jis then ole Miss Fresbours stept in with her mouth all stickin full snuff, barred the door wide open right fernent my head, and hollered like she was in a mill, "Why, what on the yeth ails Betsy?" Then ole Miss Green layed herself out to tell her what was the matter with me, and upon my word if all she said had er been so, I'd er been dead 'fore night. "I'll tell you, sister Freshours," says she, puffing her pipe, "Betsy thar is monstrous bad off; she has got a implication of ailiments; you see she tuck cold in the tunsils of her thote and hit's flew to her head and fetched about all that information. You can see for yourself how red her jaws is. Wal, that's all the occasion of in'ard fever that's flew to her face, and hit's all riz from the influanzy of the tunsils and allegory of her thote, and hit's fetched on the new-ralligy and mineral jetus in the spine of her back, and hit's fast a workin' of its waw to'ards the immate al fever; and if it should happen to turn into the old-fashioned tyforward fever that's a raidin' now, why hit would kill her shore. I jis tole her Maw hit was a tarnaital blessin' she sont atter me in time."

Then ole Miss Freshours spit out her snuff and lowed: "I tole 'em all I knowed Betsy or some of 'em over here was gwine to be sick, for no longer'n night afore las' I dreamp of seein' Flurridy Tennysy marry, and I seed her as plain as I see my hand afore me." I was a gittin' sicker and sicker every minute, and when she let in to tell about how sick ole man Wiggins was with the white swellin' and couldn't git nothin' to lay on his stomach for a week, and what ailed this'n and that'n and tother'n I reckin it would er kilt me; but jes then Maw she stepped to the door and lowed: "Come in tother house, sister Green, you and sister Freshours, and git a bite to eat; we'ers all so ailyfied to-day I never fixed much, but sich as it is it's clean, and you're welcome to it." And the minute they landed out I riz and buttoned the door, and jerked off Pap's old sock and them strings and flung on a piece of light'ood, and hustled into my duds in a hurry, skeered if I got any wusser she'd dost me to death, and I had no notion of dyin' by her hands. I tole 'em all if they couldn't send atter the dock not to send atter nobody.

"'Tis sweet to love, but Oh! how bitter
To love a gal and then not git her."

That's the poetry Sam Dave Thompson writ me. Your'n,

BETSY HAMILTON.

— Religion is reproached with not being progressive; but it makes amends by being imperishable.

— "Good morning, children," said an Austin physician, as he met three or four little children on their way to school, "and how are you this morning?" "We daren't tell you," replied the oldest of the crowd, a boy of eight. "Dare not tell me!" exclaimed the physician, "and why not?" "Cause papa said that last year it cost him over fifty dollars to have you come in and ask how we were."

— A good joke is told on an enthusiastic but not well posted temperance lodge in the Northwest. Having read in the papers that a tornado had destroyed the gin-house of Maj. Young, at West Point, Miss., the lodge passed congratulatory resolutions and expressed the hope that the good Lord would send more of such storms. The members did not know the difference between a gin-house and gin-mill, and felt very much like crawling into an auger hole when the mistake was explained to them.

Eating Poison in Court.

Forty years ago, Col. John Armen, the famous criminal lawyer of Chicago, ate a poisoned biscuit before a Michigan jury, and by that act secured the acquittal of a woman charged with attempting the murder of her husband. From that time until now the story of the poisoned biscuit has been told throughout the Northwest many hundreds of times by lawyers and others, and it has seldom been told correctly. So far as is known the true version has never appeared in print. Since the incorrect story of the matter has received such wide circulation, a reliable narrative of the incident will doubtless prove readable to many.

Somewhere between the years of 1840 and 1845 the wife of a farmer of Hillsdale County, Mich., baked some biscuits one Sunday morning and then went to church, leaving her husband to take dinner alone. As he sat down to his meal, however, a young farm laborer came to the house and joined him at his repast. Each ate of the newly baked biscuits, but quickly found them unpalatable and put them aside. Neither one had eaten more than half a biscuit. Both were soon taken violently ill and displayed strong symptoms of arsenical poisoning. The young man recovered from his sickness after some days of intense suffering, but the farmer lingered in a dying condition for more than a year, and finally expired.

Sixteen years before this time the farmer had married his wife for her money. She brought him $3,000. He purchased a farm with this amount and in a few years he became quite forehanded. His greatest enjoyment, apparently, was to annoy his wife in every conceivable manner. His favorite amusement was to pull their little child out of bed in the night and beat it cruelly. They finally concluded to obtain a divorce from each other. The farmer agreed to give his wife a lien on his property for $1,600 for the support of herself and child. The mortgage was made out and placed in a lawyer's hands to await the divorce. The wife, in consideration of the mortgage, signed a quit-claim deed to all her husband's property. On the eve of the granting of the divorce the farmer secured the mortgage and destroyed it, intending to put the deed on record after the divorce was granted. His wife discovered the cheat and stopped the divorce proceedings. She then deliberately planned to kill her husband. She sought a reconciliation and went back to live with him. One day, she disguised in male attire, went to Hinsdale and purchased a quantity of arsenic. This she mixed in a batch of biscuits and left them for her husband to eat.

In a short time she was arrested. By law the woman could not be tried for murder because her husband had lived more than a year after he was poisoned. She was indicted for poisoning and put on trial in Hillsdale. Mr. Van Arman, then a young man with a law office in Marshall, Mich., defended her. A young French chemist from Detroit testified against the accused. He was the only chemist that Detroit afforded, and he was a very incompetent one. This young man swore to the jury that he had analyzed several of the biscuits which the prisoner had made for her husband's eating, and had found they contained arsenic. From this quantitative analysis he swore positively that the husband had swallowed less than a grain of arsenic. The chemist further swore that a grain of arsenic was a deadly dose, and that even less might be fatal.

There were no railroads in Michigan at that early day, and there was not another chemist nearer than Chicago. Mr. Van Arman, who had studied chemistry in his youth, and had even delivered lectures on the subject, plainly saw the Frenchman's testimony was woefully incorrect. Mr. Van Arman contended before the jury, that a grain of arsenic was only a medical dose and that the defendant's husband, therefore, must have become fatally ill through some other agency than poison in the biscuits. He could produce no expert testimony to substantiate his theory because no experts were within reach. Knowing that a grain of arsenic would not affect the human system, he caused a number of biscuits to be baked by a physician of the town, each of them containing a grain of the deadly substance. Fortunately for his client, there were none of the original biscuits to be had, and the jury could not murmur against the substitution of new ones.

Having proved by the physicians who made them that the biscuits were properly poisoned, Mr. Van Arman, near the beginning of his closing argument, gracefully ate one of them before the jury and continued to address them. He remained in their sight for several hours, and took pains to show them that he swallowed no antidote. The grain of arsenic produced no ill effects on him. The prosecuting lawyer could not argue away the plain fact of the harmless, though poisoned biscuit which the jury had seen eaten. When the case was given to them they very promptly acquitted the prisoner.

The truth regarding the biscuits of which the farmer partook was, that they contained four or five times as much arsenic as the young chemist swore they did.

The commonly accepted version of this famous story has always been that Mr. Van Arman ate one of the original poisoned biscuits just as he closed his final argument, and that, after making his bow to the jury, he hastened out of the court room and swallowed a vast quantity of emetics as soon as the door closed behind him. This incorrect story is said to be quite annoying to Mr. Van Arman, as it represents him resorting to a disgraceful trick to secure the acquittal of his client.

The Heavenly Shepherd.

Deep in the midnight that preceded the festival of Spring, at which the two first sons of the human race were to bring a thank-offering to the Creator, their mother saw in sleep a wondrous dream. The white roses, which her younger son had planted around his altar, were changed to blood-stained roses, and more fully blown, such as she had never before seen. She tried to pluck them, but they withered beneath her touch. Upon the altar, whereon milk alone was the principal offering, now lay a bleeding lamb. Voices of lamentation were heard around, and amid them one voice of despair, till at last all died away into tones of melody, such as she had never heard before.

And a beautiful plain lay before her—more beautiful even than the Paradise of her youth, and upon it wandered, in the likeness of her son, a shepherd clad in white. The red roses were in his hair, and in his hand he held a harp, from which those tones of melody came forth. He turned affectionately towards her—began to approach—and vanished. With him vanished the dream.

And as the mother awoke, she saw the day-dawn red and blood-like; and she went forth with a heavy heart to the festival of the thankoffering.

The brothers brought their offerings;—and their parents returned homeward. But at evening their younger son came not back. Full of anxiety, the mother sought for him, and found only his scattered and mournful herd. He himself lay all bloody by the altar; the roses were stained with his blood, and the agonizing voice of Cain rang loud from a neighboring cavern.

Senseless she sank upon the corpse of her son, and a second time the vision appeared to her. The shepherd whom she saw in that new paradise, was her son. The red roses were in his hair; sweet tones resounded from his harp; and he sweetly sang to her, "Look upward to the stars in heaven; my weeping mother, look upward. Behold yonder glittering chariot there; it bears us to other plains, to a more beauteous Paradise, than thou in Eden sawest; where the blood-stained rose of innocence more fully blooms, and sighs are changed to sounds of melody."

The vision disappeared; and Eve arose with new strength from the pallid corpse of her son. And on the morrow, when she had bedewed him with her tears, and crowned him with the roses of the altar, his father and mother buried him by the altar of his God, in the light of a beauteous daydawn. And oft at midnight sat they by his grave, and gazed toward heaven, upward to the high-moving chariot of stars, and sought their shepherd there.

— Col. H. P. Hammett, the well-known President of the Piedmont Manufacturing Company in Greenville, has been interviewed by the *News* of that place as to the controversy between Mr. D. E. Converse, of the Clifton Mill, and Mr. W. H. Young, of the Eagle and Phœnix Mills. Col. Hammett thinks that Mr. Converse is substantially accurate, and that if Mr. Young's figures are correct as to his mill it must be because his is an exceptional case as to location, and more favorable circumstances and surroundings. So far as he knows and believes they do not apply to mills in other locations. Col. Hammett said that cotton was scarce and would continue to be so until the new crop comes in. The staple can be bought, but the figures are so high now that it does not pay to purchase. The Piedmont mill has a large supply ahead and will not stop running.

— A plain and unschooled man, who had received his education principally beneath the open sky, in the field, and the forest, and who had wielded the axe more than the pen, whilst speaking of children, remarked, with true and beautiful simplicity, "The little chips are nearest the heart."

— An editor got shaved in a barber shop lately, and offered the darkey a dime, which was refused, because, said he, "I understand you is an editor!" "Well, what of that?" "We never charge editors nuffin!" "But such liberality will ruin you." "Oh, nebber mind, we makes it up off the *gummen!*"

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Flutterings at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

HE FEELS LIKE A NEW MAN.

"I have had Dyspepsia, with Constipation, two years, and have tried ten different kinds of pills, and **TUTT'S** are the first that have done me any good. They have cleaned me out nicely. My appetite is splendid, food digests readily, and I now have natural passages. I feel like a new man." W. D. EDWARDS, Palmyra, O.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Windstorms! Tornadoes! Cyclones!

IN addition to Fire insurance, I am now prepared to write Policies insuring your property against WINDSTORMS, TORNADOES and CYCLONES at low rates and in first-class Companies. Call and see me.

J. H. VON HASSELN.

March 20, 1884 36 1y

ENTERPRISE MANUFACTURING CO.

Having erected Machinery, unequalled in the up-country, for the Manufacture of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MANTLES,

Brackets, Balusters, Mouldings, Etc.,

WE earnestly call the attention of contractors and all who contemplate building to our ability to furnish all such BUILDING MATERIAL, besides LUMBER, dressed and undressed, at prices lower than can be obtained elsewhere. Give us a trial and be convinced.

OSBORNE, McGUKIN & CO., Anderson, S. C.

Jan 17, 1884 27 1y

Principle is a passion for truth.

— A man that needs forty cents' worth of whisky to give him an appetite for a fifteen-cent dinner always has the dyspepsia.

— A gratified Scotch husband advertises with proud ostentation in the newspapers that his wife has had triplets, and is now the mother of seven months of matrimony.

— A maiden lady, not remarkable for either youth, beauty or good temper, came for advice to Mr. Arnold, as to how she could get rid of a troublesome suitor. "Oh! marry him! marry him!" he advised. "Nay, I would see him hanged first." "No, madam; marry him, as I said to you, and I'll assure you it will not be long before he hangs himself."

— "Fanny, don't you think that Mr. Bold is a handsome man?" "Oh! no—I can't endure his looks. He is homely enough." "Well, he's fortunate, at all events, for an old aunt has just died and left him fifty thousand dollars." "Indeed! is it true? Well, now, since I come to recollect, there is a certain noble air about him, and he has a fine eye—that can't be denied."

— A newspaper correspondent writes that there is not a chimney anywhere in Mexico, as far as he has seen, and their absence gives an odd aspect to the architecture, like that of Arabian towns. No house has a fire-place or a stove, for it is never cold, but the kitchen is equipped with a sort of ungainly brick or stone range, ten or fifteen feet long, having holes for pots and kettles, and in which charcoal is burned. The fumes escape by the open doors and windows. Charcoal is almost the only fuel in Mexico, except in the Northern States.

Pegged Shoes.

A FEW Men's and Women's Pegged Shoes for sale at cost for cash, to close out.

A. B. TOWERS.

Feb 14, 1883 31

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

All persons having demands against the Estate of David R. Whitt, Sr., deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment

D. R. WHITT, Jr., Ex'r.

May 1, 1884 42 3

☞ Best Horse & Cattle Powders at Orr & Sloan's.

E. W. LONG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Anderson, S. C.

PROMPT and careful attention will be given to all business entrusted to his care. OFFICE—Up-stairs, in McCully building, over Sharpe's Confectionery.

April 3, 1884 38 3m

J. R. VANDIVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ANDERSON, - - S. C.

OFFICE—In the BROYLES BUILDING, up stairs, over Dr. Johnstone's Store.

Feb 21, 1884 32

☞ Choicest Extracts and Perfumes at Orr & Sloan's.

WHAT IS ELEVATOR?

The Most Select Pure Rye Whiskey.

Ask for It. It has No Superior.

HAMLIN'S
WIZARD OIL,
With Song Books.
— ALSO, —
PILLS AND COUGH BALSAM,
AT
SIMPSON, REID & CO.'S,
WAVERLY HOUSE CORNER.

April 10, 1884 39

EDUCATE YOUR DAUGHTERS;

AND, BEFORE DECIDING WHERE,

INQUIRE INTO THE MERITS

OF THE

Williamston Female College.

One leading object at a time. No public exercises. Graduation may occur at the end of any five-weeks section. Six weeks vacation in summer; six in winter. Tuition premiums, from 10 to 50 per cent. Gold Graduation Pin.

The next Session will begin on MONDAY, MARCH 10th. For a Catalogue, address Rev. S. LANDER, President, Williamston, S. C.

July 12, 1883 52 1y

Quick Sales & Small Profits.

DRY GOODS.

JUST received a full line of Prints, Cashmeres, Alpacas, Flannels. A large assortment of Jeans, Virginia Cassimeres. Shirtings and Sheetings, 4 to 10-4 wide, Bed Ticking cheaper than ever before, &c., all to be sold at lowest prices, by

A. B. TOWERS.

Sept 27, 1883 11

BLECKLEY, BROWN & FRETWELL

Carry the Largest Stock of Goods in Anderson.

BUYING them in LARGE QUANTITIES, thus obtaining SPECIAL PRICES, and often lower rates of freight. They always pay CASH DOWN for their Goods, thereby saving heavy discounts. These statements are FACTS, and an inspection of their Goods and Prices will convince you that they sell as CHEAP, if not Cheaper, than any anybody else, and that they are prepared to meet all fair and legitimate competition in their business. Over thirteen thousand feet of floor space are required to carry on the immense business they do.

They will furnish you the Piedmont and Pelzer Brown Shirtings and Drills in quantities at manufacturers' prices, and are Agents for Coats' Spool Cotton, Hazard Powder, Wando Fertilizer, Acid Phosphate and German Kainit, Tennessee and Studebaker Wagons, Smith's New Patented Metal Grain Cradle—weighs only 9 pounds, has 14 fingers, saves all the grain, and is superior to any Cradle in the market. Stapler's Universal Single and Double Plow Stocks, invented by a Georgia Farmer. Call and see them at their Store. They have a lot of Dow Law Cotton Planters on hand for sale.

EVERYBODY is cordially invited to visit their Store, look at their Goods and examine their prices before buying elsewhere.

THEY NEED MONEY ALL THE TIME to carry on their large business, and desire to say to those whom they have indulged so long that patience ceases to be a virtue, and they must come up and pay or give them good security; and all parties buying Goods, Supplies and Fertilizers on a credit from them this year, must distinctly understand that they must have their pay for all early next Fall, and tell you this now, before buying, so as to have it fully understood.

BLECKLEY, BROWN, & FRETWELL.

Anderson, S. C., March 27, 1884. 37

Shall We Let the Child Die?

A hard-hearted political economist, looking at a pale and puny child feebly gasping as it lies upon a pillow, says that the child might as well die. It is so weak and poor that its life will never be worth much anyhow. There are already a good many people in the world who are of not much account anyhow. And what's the use of adding to their number another weakling, who has but slender chance of ever amounting to anything?

Now ask that child's mother what she thinks about letting the child die. About this time the hard political economist had better get out of the way. *"Let my child die? No! No! As long as there is a remedy to be found that will save that child, the child shall not die! I'll spend my last dollar to save the child!"* Well, try a bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS on that child. See the poor little fellow pick up strength. He revives. He will live. Hosts of other children have been brought almost from death to healthy life by Brown's Iron Bitters. Your druggist sells it. 8

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I HAVE just opened a Superb line of choice FRENCH CHINA, in Sets or by the single piece. Also, a line of Bisque and China Figures, Toys, Bohemian Glass, Bed Room Sets, in Decorated Ware, Indus, Grecian and French styles. Hand-painted Fruit Plates, very handsome and very reasonable in price—the largest stock to select from, and satisfaction guaranteed.

I also offer a splendid line of SILVER PLATED WARE, suitable for Wedding and Holiday Presents, guaranteed Standard Silver Plate, as good as the market affords.

I have a nice line of Imported BASKETS, WOOD and WILLOW WARE, and am always prepared to sell the best STOVES and TINWARE in the country.

I buy all the Rags, Hides, Beeswax, Tallow, remnants of Seed Cotton and Lint Cotton, and pay the highest market prices in cash or barter.

Call and see for yourself, and you will be pleased.

JOHN L. PEOPLES.

Dec 6, 1883 21

A BEAUTIFUL PARLOR OR HANDSOME ROOM

CAN only be had with the aid of FINE FURNITURE, but either may be made comfortable by the outlay of a little money in good Furniture.

You will find any style, from the fineat $300.00 Suites down to Suites that only cost $17.00.

You will find EVERYTHING usually

KEPT IN A FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE WAREHOUSE,

And the same Good can be bought CHEAPER of me than any other house in the State.

SEEING IS BELIEVING,

And all that I ask is that you will call, see my immense Stock of Furniture and get my prices.

G. F. TOLLY.

Oct 19, 1882 14

DO NOT BE DISAPPOINTED!

WHEREAS, I have removed from the old stand of McGrath & Byrum to the **lower room, next to the Blacksmith Shop, on Depot Street.** I am now prepared to furnish my friends and customers with the—

PUREST AND HIGHEST PROOF LIQUORS

Of any in the market. I also keep

Groceries of all Kinds, Cigars, Canned Goods, &c.

☞ I am agent for the Thompson & Gerber one and two-horse **WAGONS,** put up at Walhalla, S. C.

☞ Those knowing themselves indebted to McGrath & Byrum by Executions, Notes or Accounts, also to McGrath, will make it to their interest to call and settle before their names are published, and Executions, Notes and Accounts are turned over to the Sheriff for sale.

Oct 4, 1883 12 **McGRATH & BYRUM.** 3m

PLAYING A LONE HAND.

Having bought out the Firm of Reed & Moorhead, I propose to play a "Lone Hand," and Trump everything that passes with

GOOD GOODS AT LOW PRICES.

I have a large and well-selected Stock of

DOMESTICS, JEANS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

And a Full Line of other Goods

That I propose to sell at VERY LOW PRICES for Cash. Call in and see me, and I treat you right.

Jan 17, 1884 27 **J. PINK. REED.**

TO THE

FARMERS OF ANDERSON COUNTY.

BEFORE buying **MACHINERY** it would be to your interest to give me a call and examine my stock of Machinery. I am still the General Agent of the

GEISER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

And always have on hand a full supply of their Celebrated Machinery, consisting of **Peerless, Portable, Stationary and Traction Steam Engines, Geiser Threshers and Saw Mills.** Also, agent for **Queen of the South Corn and Flour Mills.**

Gregg & Co.'s Celebrated Reapers, Mowers, Rakes, Sulky Plows, &c.

I also keep in Stock a full supply of—

BRASS GOODS, HANCOCK INSPIRATORS,
INJECTORS, EJECTORS, TALLOW CUPS,
GAUGE COCKS, GLOBE and CHECK VALVES,
PIPING and IRON FITTINGS,

In fact, EVERYTHING NEEDED in the Machine business.

R. F. DIVVER,
Anderson Machine Works.

March 20, 1884 36

NEW GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

We have Just Received a Large and well-selected Stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Which we propose to sell at the VERY LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE. We have a full Stock of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES,
HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES, &c. &c.

We also have a LARGE LOT OF SADDLES, ranging in prices from $2.50 to $16.00.

Parties in need of anything in our line will do well to call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

☞ Those indebted to us, either for Merchandise or Fertilizers, must come forward and settle at once, as we need the money and must have it. Parties owing us need not ask us to carry their Accounts over another year, as we are not able and cannot do so.

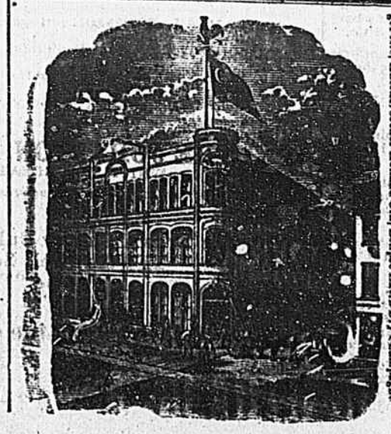
N. O. FARMER & BRO.,
WAVERLY HOUSE BUILDING.

Oct 4, 1883 12

F. W. WAGENER. GEO. A. WAGENER.

F. W. WAGENER & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers and Cotton Factors, Charleston, S.C.



DEALERS in LIQUORS, RICE, TURPENTINE, GUANO and ROSIN.

We keep one of the largest Stocks that has ever been offered in the South, and it is complete in every respect. We are prepared to fill samples and orders at the lowest market rates. We also make a specialty of the business of COTTON FACTORAGE, for which we solicit consignments of COTTON, to be stored in our fireproof warehouse, free of charge, when so ordered. We are also added to our establishment a special PRODUCE DEPARTMENT, for which we solicit consignments of Country Produce.

We are Agents for and have control of the following articles in this market: Atlantic Patent Cotton Bagging, Arrowtie, Bell Telephone, Oriental Gunpowder, Atlantic Patent Flour, Standard Oil Cans, Cooking Crocks, Shovels, Warner Patent Flour, Standard Oil Cans, Cooking Crocks, Shovels, Warner Cabinet Whiskey, Old Crow Whiskey, Old Nick Corn Whiskey, Twin Rock and Rye, Cupadora Cigars, Fixtures for Saloons and Stores, Buckeye Ginger Ale, Knickerbocker Holland Gin, Eclipse Extra Dry Champagne

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders Eliminate and prevent HOG CHOLERA.

Foutz's Powders will prevent GARGET IN COWS.

Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.

Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.

FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.

Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor.
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Wilhite & Wilhite, Anderson, S. C.

Jan 3, 1884 25 1y

Hats and Caps.

HATS and Caps, Trunks, Satchels and Valises.

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

A full line of Hardware, and Cutlery.

— ALSO, —

A beautiful line of Wall Papering, Bordering, and Canvass. Buggy and hand Umbrellas, all for sale low by

A. B. TOWERS.

Sept 27, 1883 11

Partnership Notice.

WE, the undersigned, have this day entered into a partnership under the name of W. S. LIGON & Co., for the purpose of conducting a general merchandise business at the old stand of W. S. Ligon, on the Southside of the Public Square. By close *attention to the wants* of our customers and *fair dealing*, we would solicit the patronage of the trading public.

Our stock of GROCERIES is full up, and we will make it to the interest of all to price our goods before purchasing their supplies for the year.

W. S. LIGON,
R. S. LIGON.

Jan. 1, 1884

Guano and Acid Phosphate.

We are receiving a large lot of the old reliable **Soluble Pacific Guano and Acid,** and the **Standard Edisto Acid Phosphate,** all of which we are prepared to sell at the lowest market prices.

These are old established brands of Fertilizers, and no one can doubt the reliability of its analysis or the quality of the goods.

W. S. LIGON & CO.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOME.

A new lot of WALL PAPER and Bordering, just received, by

A. B. TOWERS.

Nov 29, 1883 20

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

McElree's Jewelry Palace, 254 King St., Charleston, S. C. Largest Stock. Lowest prices in the South. Repairing a specialty. Send me your watches.

J. J. DODD

Has a fine lot of

Flooring, Ceiling, Weatherboarding and Mouldings

AT his New Planing Mill at Blue Ridge Yard. Also, a car load good Heart Pine Shingles for sale cheap. Parties on Railroad can have orders filled at short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed.

March 20, 1884 36

HATS!

A FEW of that job lot of Hats yet unsold, which, with my new stock, is offered low by

A. B. TOWERS.

March 20, 1884 36

Gem and Magnet Shirts!

MANUFACTURED for me. The best fitting and the best wearing Shirts No better in any market.

A. B. TOWERS.

Sept 27, 1883 11

New Advertisements.

NO NEW THING. STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS

Proved by successful use for half a century

Best Liver Medicine in the World.

No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A PERFECT CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION AND ALL BILIOUS DISORDERS. Sold by Druggists. For pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & CO., 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City.

SILK PATCH WORK.

To introduce our elegant SILKS, SATINS and VELVETS we send postpaid 50 beautiful pieces, bright colors, *all different*, and each containing 9 square inches for $1.00. For 50 cts. (cash or stamps) 20 squares, or 30 small squares for 10 cts. We sell $2.00 WORTH for $1.80. Order for your friends and get a $1.00 lot for 80 cts. Embroidery Silk, package of 12 colors, 20c.

IMPORTERS' SILK CO., 145 Congress st., Boston, Mass.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

EPILEPSY, FITS, FALLING FITS, CURED.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG. FOR INFORMATION, *FREE OF CHARGE*, WRITE TO

L. H. SCHUYLER, Stratford, Conn.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I HAVE more Goods than I need, and being satisfied that the prices and quality will compare favorably with any in the city, I ask an inspection of my stock before you buy.

A. B. TOWERS.

Nov 29, 1883 20

☞ Best Blood purifier at Orr & Sloan's.

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE a full line of Dry Goods, Hats, Hardware, N. O. Molasses, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Carpets, &c., &c. I will not attempt to name all my goods in an advertisement, but will ask my friends and customers to call and see me before buying. I keep *good goods*, and at as low price as the same *quality* can be bought. Give me a trial

A. B. TOWERS.

Feb 14, 1883 31

SHOES AND BOOTS.

I HAVE a full line of Bay State Shoes and Boots. Warranted not to rip and to have no wood or paste board. Also a few Miles' Ladies' Shoes. All in want of good Shoes and Boots will find it to their interest to call on

A. B. TOWERS.

Feb 14, 1884 31

☞ Messrs. Orr & Sloan have the exclusive agency for Anderson County for the famous WAG TAIL CIGARS—5 cents. Oh! it's a daisy.

Out of the Jaws of Death.

The gentleman who outlines his case below is a man considerably advanced in life: and is well for his sterling integrity. He Post-office is Yatesville, Upson County, Ga. The following is

Mr. John Pearson's Statement:

In the Spring of 1882 I was attacked with a severe bad cough, which continued to grow worse as the fall, when I got so weak that I could not walk about. I tried a great many kinds of medicine but continued to grow worse. I was notified that I had consumption and would probably die. My Holloway finally told me to try Brewer's Lung Restorer. They sent to Ward's Store and got a bottle and I commenced taking it right away. After taking two or three doses, I began to improve, and at the time I had used up one bottle I was able to be on my feet again. I am now in excellent health. I am confident that the Lung Restorer saved my life and my neighbors are of the same opinion. It is the best Lung Remedy ever made in my opinion. Dr. H. promised me that he would write to the manufacturers and tell them of the wonderful cure it made in my case.

Statement of Mr. Benj. H. Hearndon.

Early in November, 1881, while sewing on the machine, my wife was taken with a severe pain in her side, which was soon followed by hemorrhage from her lungs and a severe cough. Fever commenced, she could neither eat or sleep, and in a few weeks she was reduced to a living skeleton. The attending physician told me that he thought one of her lungs was entirely gone. She could not retain the most delicate nourishment on her stomach. I then agreed with Dr. Sullivan, my family physician, to call Dr. Holloway in consultation. They made a final examination of the patient and pronounced the case hopeless. Dr. Holloway then suggested the Brewer's Lung Restorer as a last resort. I sent for a bottle and gave her a dose. I found that she could retain it on her stomach, and after about the third dose, I began to notice some improvement in her condition. I continued the medicine regularly, and by the time she had taken two bottles, she was able to walk about the house. She is now in better health than she has enjoyed for several years. I believe the Lung Restorer saved her life. We have a family of six children, some of them grown."

Mr. Hearndon's Postoffice is Yatesville, Upson County, Ga. He is a thoroughly reliable man in every particular.

Lung Restorer for sale by Wilhite & Wilhite, Druggists, Anderson, S. C.

March 13, 1884-35-cow

SPRING

Is the season in which bad or poisonous blood is most apt to show itself. Nature, in this juncture, needs something to assist her in throwing off the impurities which have collected by the sluggish circulation of the blood during the cold winter months. Swift's Specific is nature's great helper, and it is a purely vegetable alterative and tonic.

Rev. L. B. Paine, Macon, Ga., writes: "We have been using Swift's Specific at the orphans' home as a remedy for blood complaints, and as a general health tonic, and have had remarkable results from its use on the children and employees of the institution. It is such an excellent tonic, and keeps the blood so pure, that the system is less liable to disease. It has cured some of our children of Scrofula."

W. H. Gilbert, druggist, Albany, Ga., writes: "We are selling large quantities of Swift's Specific for a Spring alterative and general health tonic, and with the best results. It is now largely used as a preventive and cure for Malaria. There are many remarkable evidences of its merit in this section."

THE GREAT DRUG HOUSE OF CHICAGO.—We do not hesitate to say that for a year past we have sold more of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) than all other Blood Purifiers combined, and with most astonishing results. One gentleman who used a half dozen bottles says it did him more good than treatment which cost him $100. Another who has used it for a Scrofulous affection reports a permanent cure from its use. VAN SHAACK, STEVENSON & CO.

One gentleman who had been confined by his bed six weeks with Mercur