Anderson Intelligencer.

TEACHERS' COLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR.

STATE NORMAL INSTITUTE.

What say the people of Anderson about having the State Normal School here this year? We have written to Col. Coward about it and spoken to Judge Murray, member of the State Board of Examiners. Mr. Murray favors it. It now remains to ascertain whether the citizens of Anderson want it, and if so, whether they are so much in earnest as to provide accommodations for the large number of teachers and visitors that will come to the city. In a few days we propose to canvass the town and find out what accommodations can be obtained. Mindful of the spirit of enterprise that has ever characterized the people of Anderson, we apprehend no difficulty; if, however, we should fail, it would be extremely humiliating to have to report to Col. Coward that we misjudged our own people. We know that Anderson can accommodate double that number of people for double the length of time they stay, if she will, and we believe she *will*. It would be a paying investment in more ways than one. Besides the considerable amount of money left here during the month's sojourn of the teachers in our midst, the educating and elevating influence that their very presence will have on the community at large will be of incalculable value. Many families that have never taken boarders would do well to throw open their doors for one month to the members of the Normal Institute. The disintegrating influence of refined intelligence upon the rough parts of a child's nature is very great. Of course, we do not intend to convey the impression that every teacher attending the Institute is highly educated and refined; if that were the case, there would be no necessity for the Institute; we do unhesitatingly affirm, however, that that assemblage of persons is, as a class, considerably above the average citizen. But argument is unnecessary to convince the people of Anderson that it is important to have the Institute here. Let us see what can be done.

We have before us a copy of *The Carolina Teacher*, a monthly educational paper, published in Columbia in accordance with the resolutions adopted by The Teachers' Association of South Carolina at its annual meeting in Spartanburg last August. It is edited by Messrs. D. B. Johnson, B. R. Turnipseed and L. B. Haynes, all gentlemen of culture and teachers of experience. Our State has long felt the need of such a paper, and we hope the teachers of Anderson will do their full share in giving it a hearty support. The subscription price of the paper is only one dollar per annum, and, if the copy before us is a fair specimen, a dollar invested for it will be money well spent.

It is lamentable how little some teachers know about the work they are engaged in. They seem to content themselves with pouring into the child's mind a few rules, names, dates and facts, completely ignoring the apparently unimportant lessons of promptness, neatness and exactness, which are really of infinitely more importance to the child than anything that can be taught him about grammar or geography.

The teacher's daily text-book ought to be the character of his pupils. The workman is not likely to succeed when he forgets entirely the work he is doing. It were well if the work of making *characters* were limited to the black-board with some teachers; unfortunately, they make characters in human beings.

Prof. H. P. Archer, of Charleston, makes some forcible remarks in *The Carolina Teacher*, on "Teaching as a Profession." Mr. Archer claims that no man should be allowed to teach in the public schools unless he intends to make teaching his life-work or profession. He denounces the idea of making teaching "a stepping-stone to something higher." He claims that no man who does can be a true teacher, inasmuch as he can't get up the proper enthusiasm. "They are *in* the profession," says Mr. Archer, "but not of it; the spirit which actuates them is not the spirit of the true teacher; they seek pecuniary emolument only, and are governed by motives of personal convenience." A man who is enthusiastic over his work is apt to do the best work, but many teachers who never intended to make teaching their life-work have done faithful, honest work. When Mr. Archer claims that every man who does not expect to make teaching his life work ought to be rejected, he forgets that it is possible for one who makes teaching "a stepping stone to something higher" to do much better work than another who is a professional teacher. It does very well for Mr. Archer, standing at the head of the Charleston schools with a salary, perhaps, of two or three thousand dollars, to talk about rejecting the applicant who gives a negative answer to the question, "Do you intend to make teaching your life-work?" He doesn't know what meager salaries our country teachers get, and that they have to sell their claims at ten per cent. discount at that. In the country the profession is not so inviting.

We are told that one of our teachers has a good black-board, but never uses it. My friend, you are asleep; wake up.

We earnestly hope the Trustees in the respective Townships will keep a correct record of their work during the year, and at the close of the year make an intelligent report of the same. Such reports would certainly awaken a deeper interest in their work and be of very great aid to the Commissioner in making out his annual report. The law relative to the duties of School Trustees reads as follows: "The Trustees shall meet as a Board as soon and often as practicable after having been appointed and qualified, at such place as may be most convenient in the district, and at their first meeting they shall organize by appointing one of their number Clerk of the Board, who shall preside at the official meetings of the Trustees and shall record their proceedings in a book provided for that purpose. Each member of the Board of Trustees shall be duly notified of all meetings by the Clerk of the Board." It also requires the Trustees to visit each school at least once in every school term. We hope the Trustees will do their whole duty, and feel assured that much good can be accomplished by their visits.

It is a capital idea to teach your pupils the meaning and use of one or more words every day. Have them to write the word on the black board; then analyze it, showing clearly all the parts of which it is made up. These all clearly impressed on the minds of the pupils, make them write sentences using the word correctly. One-half hour a day given to an exercise of this kind would, no doubt, be of very great benefit to both teacher and pupils.

All over the County the schools are full, some of them too full. The colored schools are full to overflowing in some townships. Let the Trustees look after them.

We like the way the Trustees in Hopewell do business. They have repaired the school houses, bought new desks, and otherwise provided for the comfort of the children. The proper step in the right direction.

How many of our teachers would attend the State Normal Institute if held in Anderson this year?

THE WHISKY HABIT.

How an Old Toper Overcame His Appetite for Whisky.

A novel idea in the use of intoxicating stimulants came to the notice of a *Call* reporter yesterday in the case of an old friend, who some time ago was the living personification of the old, old story of a brilliant mind clouded from the effects of intoxicants. In his start in life this friend had bright prospects for a grand future. The appetite for liquor, however, increased upon him to such an extent that he was soon almost entirely incapacitated for work. He rapidly went down hill, and all efforts to rouse him to a sense of his degradation were futile. The reporter last saw him in this condition over a year ago. One day last week he met a spruce and well-dressed man who bore a resemblance to this friend, but whom he did not recognize until the individual threw out his hand and called the reporter by name.

"I suppose you hardly know me," he said, a smile wreathing his health-blooming face. The reporter admitted that he at first had hardly been able to, and then becoming confidential, as old friends do on meeting, he soon learned the cause of the change. "Yes," said the friend, "I used to be a very hard drinker, as you know. I tried several times to quit, but could not. The appetite for strong drink was too much for me. If I went without it for awhile I became a nervous wretch. I had to drink or die. A thought was suggested to me one day, though, and I made up my mind to make one supreme effort to rescue myself. I reasoned this way: A man takes liquor into his stomach, and the stimulant, through the blood, affects the brain. Now, I thought if I could satisfy my appetite without the liquor affecting my brain, I would be all right. If I could get the taste of the liquor, the aroma, the essence of it, without taking it into the stomach, I know I could drink at pleasure and not become intoxicated, as drunkenness could not ensue if the liquor did not enter the stomach. I say this idea was suggested to me, and it was in this way: I had noticed that men who made a business of buying and selling wines in large quantities sampled them and ascertained their quality and bouquet by taking two or three mouthfuls in succession, rolling it around their tongues, as one might say, bathing their palate in it—in short, subjecting it to the severest tests by the organs of taste—and then ejecting it from the mouth without swallowing any. The remembrance of this came upon me one day when I was perfectly sober but terribly despondent. I resolved to try it. I did, and have met with the most gratifying success. You may laugh, but it is the solemn truth. I took a large drink of liquor, but instead of letting it pass into my stomach I checked it in my throat and gargled it for a minute, and then spat it out. To my joy I found my thirst for it almost as much appeased as though I had swallowed the liquor. I tried it again and again, with the same effect. I was not made drunk. I have followed this plan ever since, and have not been drunk since, although I have gargled the liquor, never swallowing a drop, as many as a dozen or more times a day—the same number of drinks I used to take. The plan is a very simple one, and is, I believe, the only one for a slave to the cup."

"Has your appetite increased?"

"On the contrary, it has decreased. By the means I adopted my brain has become clear and strong again, and my will power is as good as it ever was before I became a hard drinker. In gargling the liquor I got all the benefit of the flavor, and all the satisfaction to my appetite, without losing my senses."—*San Francisco Call.*

The Thigh Bone of a Mastodon.

Among the many curious and interesting objects in the office of Dr. F. L. Frost, President of the Ashley Phosphate Company, is an immense thigh bone of one of that gigantic and now entirely extinct animal, the mastodon. The bone in its present state is thirty three and a half inches in length, and when in its natural condition must have been fully three and a half feet in length. It was brought to Dr. Frost's office by Mr. N. G. Osteen, the editor and proprietor of the Sumter *Watchman and Southron*. Mr. Osteen found it almost buried in the marsh at the head of a creek which empties into Bull's Bay; his attention being called to it by a countryman whose children had commenced to cut it up, mistaking it for a piece of wood, and little dreaming that it was the remains of an animal at which, were one still living, the entire world would gaze in awe and wonder. Dr. Frost will have the marsh in the neighborhood of the spot where this bone was found searched in the hope of finding other portions of the mastodon's skeleton. Mr. Osteen had determined to present this specimen to the Charleston College Museum as soon as the curator, Dr. Manigault, returned from New Orleans, and it would have proved a valuable addition to the museum, and as such would have been greatly appreciated. But at Dr. Frost's earnest request Mr. Osteen concluded to let him retain it. It is hoped, however, that Dr. Frost's public spirit will prove stronger than his very natural desire to possess so fine an evidence of the antediluvian origin of his business, and that the mastodon's thigh bone will, after all, find its fitting resting place in one of Dr. Manigault's glass cases.—*News and Courier.*

— "Very cold last night, Mr. Townsend," observed the reporter. "Cold! I should say so. Went home; lit a candle; jumped into bed; tried to blow candle out; couldn't do it; blaze frozen; had to break it off," replied Mr. Townsend.

— France has decided to formerly declare war against China.

A WOMAN DESPERADO.

A Dead Shot With a Revolver And Very Fond of a Fight.

ABILINE, TEX., Jan. 30—Maud Raynor, the woman desperado, is in jail in this city for assault. She is wanted in a dozen places, and had several complaints against her before the one on which she is now held was lodged. She lived here quietly until a woman who was jealous of her revealed her identity to the police. As soon as she found that she was an object of suspicion she attacked her enemy with a club and almost beat her brains out. Maud Raynor has been a notorious character in this State, the Indian Territory and Kansas for several years. She gained the title of woman desperado by reason of her recklessness of human life and her fondness for fights. She goes armed to the teeth, shoots with unerring aim, and is quite as much at home with a bowie knife or a club as with a revolver. She has managed to escape arrest hitherto by reason of the fact that all manner of stories concerning her have been in circulation, and her actual appearance is very different from the idea which the people generally have formed of her. She is of compact frame and about medium height, with a graceful carriage. Her features are small, her eyes steel gray, and her hair long and abundant. In jail to-day she was raving because her keepers had taken away her pistols and knives.

"I suppose I'll never see them again," she said. "When you get into one of these calabushes they always help themselves to what you've got, and whether you're sent up or not they keep all they steal. I'll bet I've furnished half the sheriffs in Texas and Kansas with good weapons in the last five years. They don't get money enough together at one time to buy such things, but they know just enough to pinch them when they get a chance. I played it on a detective up here in the Panhandle once. He had been following me for about a month, and finally when he got me he took two guns and three knives away from me. I saw his eyes hung out as he looked at them, and I says to him:

"'You'll be well heeled now won't you?

"He pretended that he didn't care anything about the weapons, and showed me some of his old firecracker pistols, and wanted me to admire them. I told him one of my guns was worth a bag full of his, and after getting him a little excited I grabbed one of my weapons to show it to him. I pointed out several of the good points, and then turning it on him I said:

"'I want to see your heels right lively now.'

"He thought I was fooling for a second, but when the pistols clicked he knew it was business. Then he backed off, and wanted to trade with me. I had his guns and mine, too, but I told him I wasn't trading. Just to hurry him up a little I sent a bullet mighty close to his ear, and a moment later as he was edging off I put another one near enough to his other ear to singe his hair. Such running you never saw. I watched him out of sight. Then I took his guns and threw them into the river. I wouldn't have been found dead with them on me."

Maud Raynor went through the Indian Territory once with about a regiment of Indians and white men on her trail. She had been up at a ranch on the Arkansas river, where a great many desperate characters were congregated, and in a shooting affray in which she took a prominent part the bartender was killed. Every man swore that the woman was the guilty party, and she recklessly admitted it, though it is probable she was not the real offender. Some friends of the murdered man came along just then, and organized to lynch her. Getting wind of the programme, she stole a horse, and set out for Kansas, the men following. Several Indians joined the pursuing party at various places, until finally there were about a hundred men on her trail. She managed to clue them for several days, and coming finally upon a band of chivalrous cowboys, she made them believe she was a persecuted innocent. Her new-found friends promptly agreed to defend her against all comers, and when her pursuers came in sight they were met by a volley which brought them to a stand. In the course of three or four days they concluded to abandon the search.

The exploit of which she is proudest occurred a year or more ago in the Indian territory. She had been up in Kansas on the warpath, and making her way back to Texas had fallen in with a rough crowd of plainsmen. One of these was a man named Dutton whom she had known many years before. In the course of an evening passed at a ranch on the cattle trail, she had a quarrel with this fellow, and after some harsh words he rushed at her with a knife. She was too quick for him. He had hardly got in striking distance before she put a bullet through his heart. As he jumped in the air and fell back dead his comrades made a rush at the woman, and would have finished her then and there if one of the men had not taken her part in a mild sort of a way. As they stopped to parley, she made this proposition:

"I'll fight the whole pack of you, one at a time. I killed that man, and I'm glad of it. I ought to have done it years ago."

One man went out with her, and the two stepped off twenty paces, turned and fired. The man got a bullet in his shoulder, and wanted to quit. The woman was unhurt. Standing there resolutely she called on the others for a victim, but no one stirred. Then she taunted them, and finally, when she found that they were not disposed to annoy her further, she said:

"Now I'm going to Texas, and I want an escort. How many of you are going with me?"

They all agreed to go but two, and to those two she addressed herself, saying:

"You're just the ones that I want to go with me, and you've got to go too."

The others rather enjoyed the sport. She never took her pistols off them for a minute. They got her horse out of the corral, mounted their own, and at her command rode on in front of her. When she had driven them ten or fifteen miles she made them turn back, while she rode on toward the South.

Unless the woman is convicted for the assault committed by her in this city the other day, it is not believed that she will be punished for any of her other offences.

Could Drive With One Hand.

A young Chicago man who returned from Massachusetts three weeks ago, leaves for that State again to-day. He had the pleasure when East before of taking a very attractive girl out sleighing. She is young, pretty and rich. The Chicago blossom has been thinking about it ever since. It appears that after they had been driving for an hour or two she asked him naively:

"Is it necessary to use both hands in driving?" and he had said: "No, of course not. I can drive with one hand as well as two."

Then he did drive with one hand all the rest of the evening, showing off more or less as occasion required. Since his return home he has become convinced that the young lady's remark had a hidden meaning, and it makes him mad when he thinks how stupid he was. It is hard to learn the customs of a strange country, but the Chicago lad says he is going to take that girl out driving once more."

— Love laughs at locksmiths but has great respect for the combination on the safe of the banker with an only daughter.

— When does a girl have a naughty bean? When her bonnet strings are in a hard knot.

Living High on a Paper of Needles.

After the battle of Chickamauga, one of "our mess" found a needle-case which had belonged to some poor fellow, probably among the killed. He did not place much value upon the contents, although there was a paper of number eight needles, several buttons, and a skein or two of thread, cut at each end and neatly braided, so that each thread could be smoothly drawn out. He put the whole thing in his breast pocket, and thought no more about it. But one day, while out foraging for himself and his mess, he found himself near a house where money could have procured a fine meal of fried chicken, corn pone and buttermilk besides a small supply to carry back to camp. But Confederate soldiers' purses were generally as empty as their stomachs, and, in this instance, the lady of the house did not offer to give away her nice dinner. While the poor fellow was inhaling the inticing odor and feeling desperately hungry, a girl rode up to the gate on horseback, and bawled out to another girl inside the house:

"O, Cindy I rid over to see if you couldn't lend me a needle. I broke the last one I had to day, and pap says thar ain't nary 'nother to be bought in the country hereabouts."

Cindy declared she was in the same fix and couldn't finish her new homespun dress for the same reason.

The soldier just then had an idea. He retired to a little distance, pulled out his case, and stuck two needles in the front of his jacket, then went back and offered one of them, with his best bow, to the girl on the horse. Right away the lady of the house offered to trade for the one remaining, and the result was a plentiful dinner for himself, and, in consideration of a thread or two of silk, a full haversack and canteen. After this our mess was well supplied, and our forager began to look sleek and fat. The secret of his success did not leak out until long afterward, when he astonished the boys by declaring that he "had been living like a fighting cock on a paper of needles and two skeins of silk."—*The Bivouac.*

— New York City is said to contain 5,000 disciples of the hot water cure, who drink water almost boiling hot every morning before breakfast. They denounce the drinking of cold water at any time of day

— During a recent examination a medical student was asked: "When does mortification ensue?" He replied: "When you pop the question and receive 'No' for an answer."

— It often seems more difficult to preserve a blessing than to obtain it.

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25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

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TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

KING OF THE SINGERS!

FOR TWENTY DOLLARS we will sell the above style of Machine, which is without exception the very BEST MACHINE IN THE WORLD. It has all of the latest improvements. Extension leaf, large drawers, splendid wood work of the finest walnut, and is supplied with a full line of attachments for doing all kinds of work.

Remember, that you are not asked to pay for it until you have seen and examined it. We only want to know that you are prepared to pay $20 for the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE MARKET, and we will send it to your nearest depot with orders to allow you to examine it *before you pay for it.* Send for a descriptive circular to WILMARTH & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 70—1y

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which settled on my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The cough gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now over [illegible] old, hale and hearty, and am so thankful CHERRY PECTORAL saved me. HORACE FAIRBANKS."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup. It seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. [illegible] which was administered [illegible] was tried in vain. [illegible] to our delight [illegible] the little patient [illegible] for said that the [illegible] saved his life. [illegible] our gratitude? [illegible]"

155 West 125th St., New York, Nov. 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the best of all [illegible] remedy for coughs and colds [illegible] tried. A. J. CHASSÉ."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 15, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no relief, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."

Meridian, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. F. BRADDON."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

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Are generally induced by Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Costiveness, Deficient Circulation, or some Derangement of the Liver and Digestive System. Sufferers will find relief by the use of

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to stimulate the stomach and produce a regular daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, AYER'S PILLS divert the blood from the brain, and relieve and cure all forms of Congestive and Nervous Headache, Bilious Headache, and Sick Headache; and by keeping the bowels free, and preserving the system in a healthful condition, they insure immunity from future attacks. Try

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Out of the Jaws of Death.

The gentleman who outlines his case below is a man considerably advanced in life, and is noted for his sterling integrity. His Postoffice is Yateesville, Upson County, Ga. The following is

Mr. John Pearson's Statement:

In the Spring of 1882 I was attacked with a very bad cough, which continued to grow worse until fall, when I got so weak that I could not get 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. Dr. 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 by the time I had used upon bottle I was able to get 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 hemorrhages 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 or 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 Yateesville, 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-eow

MOTHERS' FRIEND.

This invaluable preparation is truly a triumph of scientific skill, and no more irreparable benefit was ever bestowed on the mothers of the world.

It not only shortens the time of labor and lessens the intensity of pain, but, better than all, it greatly diminishes the danger to life of both mother and child, and leaves the mother in a condition highly favorable to speedy recovery, and far less liable to flooding, convulsions, and other alarming symptoms incident to lingering and painful labor. Its truly wonderful efficacy in this respect entitles the *Mothers' Friend* to be ranked as one of the life-saving appliances given to the world by the discoveries of modern science.

From the nature of the case it will of course be understood that we cannot publish certificates concerning this REMEDY without wounding the delicacy of the writers. Yet we have hundreds of such testimonials on file, and no mother who has once used it will ever again be without it in her time of trouble.

No More Terror!

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Mother or Child.

The dread of

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Safety and Ease

—to—

Suffering Women.

A prominent physician lately remarked to the proprietor, that if it were admissible to make public the letters we receive, the "Mothers' Friend" would outsell anything on the market.

I most earnestly entreat every female expecting to be confined, to use Mother's Relief. Coupled with this entreaty I will add that during a long obstetrical practice (forty-four years,) I have never known it to fail to produce a safe and quick delivery. H. J. HOLMES, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Send for our Treatise on "Health and Happiness of Woman," mailed free.

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NOTICE FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Chester M. Walker, deceased, will apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, on the 16th day of February, 1885, for a Final Settlement and discharge from said office as Administrator of said Estate.

WM. BURRISS, Jr., Ad'r.

Jan 15, 1885 27 5

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

WE desire to call the attention of the Trading Public to our—

LARGE STOCK OF HEAVY GROCERIES,

Just arrived, a full line of **Flour of all grades and prices,** a Car of N. O. and Sugar-house Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Bacon, Lard, Salt, and every article of Supplies that the Farmer needs. These Goods have been all laid in at the lowest figures, and we propose to give our customers the benefit of all declines.

An examination of our Goods and comparison of Prices is all we ask, and we guarantee to give you a bargain. All GROCERIES **guaranteed pure.** No mixed New Orleans Molasses.

To those who owe us for Goods bought the past year, we would remind them that we expect an early settlement. After the 1st January, 1885, we propose to push all past due Accounts. Come and arrange these old Accounts and get a clear receipt. We are compelled to have our money. Your Account may be small of itself, but in the aggregate it amounts up to us, and we trust that all of our customers will not overlook this.

W. S. LIGON & CO.

Dec 18, 1884 23

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Now in Store and to arrive a

A FULL STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,
HAREWARE, SADDLES AND BRIDLES,
CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE,

Bacon, Lard, Corn, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, &c.

ALL of which I will sell LOW for Cash or Barter. Give me a call before buying, at No. 10 Granite Row

W. F. BARR.

DON'T FORGET!

THE PROPRIETRESS OF

THE LADIES' STORE

HAS JUST RETURNED WITH

A STOCK THAT IS SIMPLY IMMENSE,

AND feels confident that, with her corps of experienced Ladies, can please in Goods and Prices.

We will vary from our rule of quoting prices, and ask you to call and see our Jerseys from $1.00 up.

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

Sept 25, 1884 11

All who want to Save TIME, LABOR and MONEY should call on

D. S. TAYLOR

AND PRICE

The Canton Monitor Engines,
The Canton Single Reaper,
The New Buckeye Binders,
The Canton Sweepstakes Thresher,
The Miller New Model Vibrating Thresher,
The Empire Grain Drill,
The Empire Horse Rake,
The Winship Cotton Gin and Power Press,
The Griffin Cotton Planter.

All the above Machines are guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. Would be glad to have you call and price. I can save you money. Testimonials from all sections. You can read for yourself if you will call on me.

RUBBER BELTING all sizes—*Lowest Prices.*

D. S. TAYLOR, Depot Street.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

PRICES OF CLOTHING MARKED DOWN TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR

NEW STOCK OF SPRING GOODS.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains.

A FULL and CAREFULLY SELECTED Stock of SPRING CLOTHING to arrive. Also, GENTS' UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, CRAVATS.

IN OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT

Our Mr. J. B. CLARK is fully prepared to give entire satisfaction.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Is hereby given to all parties indebted to us to come forward and settle at once Let this notice be sufficient warning.

JOHN W. DANIELS, Proprietor. CLARK & CO.

Feb 21, 1884 32

Take Notice and Govern Yourselves Accordingly.

N. O. FARMER & BRO.

Have Just Received a Large and well assorted Stock of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
TRUNKS AND VALISES,
SADDLES AND BRIDLES,
SUGAR AND COFFEE,
BACON, LARD, FLOUR, MOLASSES,

And in fact EVERYTHING generally kept in a first class General Store, all of which we propose to sell at the very lowest cash prices. It will pay any one to call and examine our Goods and prices before they buy.

Those indebted to us will greatly oblige us by an early settlement of their Accounts and Notes, either for Merchandise or Fertilizers, as we must have our money.

N. O. FARMER & BRO.

Oct 2, 1884 12

DON'T

Take it for Granted that you can Buy Goods at any other place as Cheap as you can at

THE LADIES' BAZAR,

UNTIL you examine their large and well-selected Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Knitting Silk and Cotton, Zepyr Corsets, Cloaks, Dolmans, Circulars, Jackets, Flannels, Blankets, Comforts, Quilts, Shawls, Damask Towels, Sheeting, Ticking, Long Cloths, Children's Hoods and Sacks.

My Stock of—

Dress Goods, Millinery, Ladies' and Children's Shoes

Is just simply immense in every sense of the word but prices, for you can buy the same Goods for LESS MONEY than anywhere else in the City.

I am now receiving every day all the Latest Styles in Ladies', Children and Misses HATS, that you ought to look at before purchasing elsewhere.

Thanking you for past patronage and hoping you will continue the same,

I remain yours,

JOHN M. McCONNELL.

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

BOOTS and SHOES.

FOR forty days I will sell Mens' and Boys' Winter Boots at cost for cash.

A. B. TOWERS.

Jan 24, 1885 27

Ladies' Dress Shoes.

JUST received Ladies' Fine Shoes, and for sale low by

A. B. TOWERS.

Jan 22, 1884 27

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 38 1y

FOR

Man and Beast,

Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.

C. BART & CO.

55, 57 and 59 Market Street,

CHARLESTON, - S. C.

THE LARGEST

FRUIT AND PRODUCE HOUSE

IN THE SOUTH.

IMPORT and keep constantly on hand

Bananas, Cocoanuts,
Oranges, Pine Apples,
Apples, Lemons, Nuts,
Raisins, Potatoes,
Cabbage, Onions,
N. C. and Va. Peanuts.

Nov 20, 1884 19

Wheat Bran, Corn, Flour,

FOR sale by—

A. B. TOWERS.

Feb 14, 1884 31

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. 49—y

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

R. F. Divver, Plaintiff, against J. J. Tucker and J. B. Stone Defendants.—*Summons for Relief. Complaint not Served.*

To the Defendants above named:

YOU are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, at Anderson C. H., S. C., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office, Anderson C. H., S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated 21st January, 1885.

BROWN, TRIBBLE & BROWN,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Anderson, S. C.

[SEAL] M. P. TRIBBLE, C. C. P.

To the Defendants J. J. Tucker and J. B. Stone:

Take notice that the complaint in this action, together with the Summons, of which the foregoing is a copy, was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court at Anderson C. H., in the County of Anderson, State aforesaid, on the 21st day of January, 1885.

BROWN, TRIBBLE & BROWN,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Anderson, S. C., Jan. 21st, 1885. 29—4

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

WONDERFUL.

It has only been ten months since

Bacot's Best Liver Pills

Were placed upon the market, and in this time they have been placed in the hands of five hundred druggists and merchants throughout the South, who say they give better satisfaction than any pill they have ever sold. The following are some of the letters received from abroad:

Decatur, Ga., Dec. 8th, 1884.

D. T. Bacot & Co.—Please send me one dollar's worth of Bacot's Best Liver Pills. The few sent me through the mail so proved acted marvellously in a case of dyspepsia in my family.

ROBT. M. BROWN, Jr.

Pinemount, Ga., Nov. 24, 1884.

D. T. Bacot & Co.—I have tried various pills for liver disease, but find yours the best I have ever used, and am satisfied they are all you can possibly claim for them. I have suffered for years with my liver, and since taking your Pills feel almost well. Very truly,

W. B. REID.

Bacot's Best Liver Pills are put up in round wooden boxes, containing from 15 to 30 pills in each box, and are for sale by all druggists and merchants, or can be had from us, postage prepaid, upon receipt of price, 25c per box, or 5 boxes for $1.00.

WHOLESALE AGENTS,
WILHITE & WILHITE,
Anderson, S. C.

For terms to agents address D. T. Bacot & Co., Greenville, S. C.

Jan 22, 1885 28

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

FERRY'S Seed ANNUAL FOR 1885