The proposed increase in tariff duties has caused an advance in the price of sugar.

Ten thousand people are homeless in the flood districts of the lower Mississippi. Congress has appropriated $200,000 for the relief of those unfortunate people.

Col. Buck, of Georgia, has been appointed by President McKinley Minister to Japan, which pays a salary of $12,000 a year. A pretty good job for a Georgia Buck.

The United States Treasury receipts show an excess of $9,000,000 over expenditures for the month of March, and yet the Republicans are demanding more revenue.

Barney Evans, it seems, is determined to have something out of Gov. Ellerbe's administration, even if it is nothing more than a horse, the private property of the Governor.

A Rhode Island paper says the cotton manufacturers of New England have at last become convinced that the South is going to take possession of that industry and hold on to it against all competitors.

There is certain to be hot work before the extra session of Congress closes, as it is very common for the thermometer to dance around the nineties in Washington during the months of June and July.

It looks like somebody in this County should take it upon themselves to ask for a Farmer's Institute this summer. There is nothing to do in regard to the matter but communicate with President Craighead.

A Washington correspondent says President McKinley's ambition is to increase our territory by annexation, and Hawaii and Cuba are expecting to be under the protecting care of Uncle Sam before the end of this administration.

The Kentucky Legislature has been trying for more than a month now to elect a United States Senator. The Republican candidate wants only two more votes, and, notwithstanding he is offering $5,000 each for them, it seems he can't get them.

In the death of Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees, which occurred in Washington last Saturday, the Democracy loses one of its ablest exponents. He has represented Indiana in the United States Senate since 1877, and had been in feeble health for the past two years.

The Englishmen boast that the sun never sever sets on the British Empire, and the Americans make the same boast for the great republic. When it is 6 o'clock p. m., at the extremity of Alaska, it is 8:30 a. m., the next morning at the eastern point of Maine.

The Grant monument will be formally presented to the City of New York on April 27. The occasion will be made one of grand military and civil display. The maritime nations have been invited by Secretary Sherman to send ships to participate in the ceremonies. Many Southern organizations, including Confederate veterans, will also be present to do honor to the dead hero.

The Richmond (Va.) correspondent of the *News and Courier* says it is stated upon high authority that Gen. Wade Hampton is to retain his place as Commissioner of Railroads, to which he was appointed by President Cleveland. Secretary of State Sherman a few days ago sent Gen. Hampton word that he need give himself no trouble, that he would certainly be retained by the new Administration.

The Southern Baptist Convention will meet in Wilmington, N. C., from May 7th to the 13th. The committee appointed by the chamber of Commerce to aid in the preparations for the convention have advised the appointment of two members from each of the different churches of the city to assist in the work of securing homes for the delegates. There will be about 900 duly elected delegates at the convention. These will be given free entertainment. All visitors will be provided with boarding places at cost of from $1 to $5 per day.

United States Senator John L. Wilson from Washington State speaks his mind out plain without any of the flowers of diplomacy. He would have the United States annex not only Cuba, but all the outlying ragged edges of North America. He says: "I am an annexationist, boldly and aboveboard. I would have Cuba if I could. In fact, I think we should annex, in some way or other, all the countries of this hemisphere. Go up even and take Greenland, with all her ice. Send the other fellows back across the water where they belong."

Many will be surprised to learn that the official enrollment of the Christian Endeavor Societies shows the whole number of members to be 2,836,746. There are now over 47,000 societies; 231,000 of the young people connected with these organizations united with the different churches during the last year. Since 1889, they have received a grand total of 1,048,235. The efforts of these young people have not been confined to distinctively Christian work, the missionary and good citizenship movements have received special attention. This shows most efficient training on the part of their leaders.

Last week municipal elections were held in the States of Michigan, Ohio and other sections of the northwest, and were almost a landslide in favor of the Democrats. In Cincinnati the Democratic ticket won by a majority of 7,000 as against 20,000 plurality for McKinley last November. In Hamilton, Columbus, Zanesville, Akron, Springfield, (the home of Gov. Bushnell), Canton, (Major McKinley's home), and in most of the smaller towns, Democratic tickets were elected, showing great gains over the November election. The results in Ohio have an important significance. It has placed the Democrats in control of the machinery for the election of a Legislature and State officers next November. The Legislature elected then will choose a successor in the Senate to Mark Hanna, and all present indications point to that man as a Democrat. Chicago elected Carter H. Harrison, Democrat, mayor by nearly 80,000 plurality, over the Republican nominee. Last November the city gave a good round majority for McKinley. In Michigan, Detroit, Battle Creek and other important towns were carried by the Democrats. Gov. Pingree, who has had the mayor's office at Detroit so long, preempted for a Republican friend, was completely overthrown. Evansville, Ind., and Butte, Mon., were likewise carried by a good majority. Thus the pendulum begins to swing the other way, and the country is beginning to right itself.

— If some men could only be convinced that it pays to be good, they couldn't be kept out of church with a gun.

LETTERS FROM A COUNTRY GIRL IN PARIS.

No. 4.

QUARTIER LATIN, PARIS, March 30, '97.

EDITORS INTELLIGENCER: Before I came to Paris my idea of the Quartier Latin, obtained chiefly from "Trilby," was exceedingly hazy. I imagined it was a narrow, Bohemian, demi-disreputable street inhabited by the models, mostly dirty Italians, and by the poorest and most *outre* of the artists. I find to my surprise that the Latin Quarter comprises about one-sixth of the city of Paris, a quarter made up of broad Boulevards and Avenues, gardens, palaces, churches, and most of all, schools, art studios and picture galleries. Of course there are also the narrow, dark streets, which betoken age, and well they may, for this first began to be the Latin Quarter in the 12th century, when, what is now the Sorbonne, was founded for the use and accommodation of 20 poor students and their masters. The Sorbonne has ever since been free, but the students now number 17,000. There are two reasons for calling this the Latin Quarter. One is that it is full of schools from end to end, and you know "Latin" used to be synonymous with "learning." Another is that this part of the city is the only part that has any relics of the Roman invasion. All around the Sorbonne are remains of Roman architecture. There is the great arena, recently restored, where, I doubt not, many a Gallic gladiator struggled for his life, with wild beasts for opponents. There are the caves with iron bars where the lions were caged while waiting for the Emperor Julian to give the signal for the struggle to begin.

At the Museum of Cluny, once the Roman Palace of Thermes, are the baths, with their subterranean tunnels to the Seine, the lovely river which flows through the heart of Paris. The Roman name of the city was Lutice, and it was made up of the Island called Isle of the City, and the Latin Quarter. The Sorbonne itself is the centre of the Quarter. It is near the Street of the Schools on which are schools of medicine, law and all the sciences. One of the oldest is the College of France. There are free lectures every day from 8 to 5 o'clock, one hour each, on every conceivable subject under the sun. The lectures are all in French, and a great many Americans attend them in order to hear the best French pronunciation. I have been to a great many, ranging all the way from Political Economy of the United States to Hebrew Archaology.

Another side has the Latin Quarter, the artistic side. In the dark, narrow, old-time streets that lead away from the gay Boulevards live the students of all kinds, and especially the Art Students. They live there because they are near the schools and studios, and because it is about the cheapest part of the city. It is the most desirable quarter for many reasons. One is that the Palace of the Luxemburg, with its beautiful gardens and its fine museum of pictures, is open all day long. Then there is the Pantheon, a grand monument to the great men of France, and now the tomb of Victor Hugo. The Museum of Cluny, too, that quaint Roman palace filled with the relics of a gorgeous past, in which kings and queens bore the prominent parts. Near us is the entrance to the catacombs, that underground tomb, where the bones of 3,000,000 people are turning to dust. The names of the streets and Churches here are interesting. One street is "Our Lady of the Fields," another "The Way to Hell," "The Street of the Varnished Sheep," "Street of the Green Mill." Some of the names seem very sacrilegious, as, for instance, "Street of the Infant Jesus," and "Street Where God Was Boiled." This last was named from a legend to the effect that a wicked Jew took a piece of consecrated wafer, the Sacrament Bread of the Roman Church, and broke it very irreverently. It bled, and the people were all frightened. Then the wicked Jew cast the wafer into a pot of boiling water, and the water became blood. The Jew was burned at the stake for sacrilege.

The French seem very irreverent to us anyway. They dedicate saloons to the Holy Virgin, and beer to the Infant Jesus. A sign reads like this: "Gloves cleaned by the Grace of God;" the stores are named for the saints and martyrs.

Sunday is the holiday for some of the well-to-do working people and for all the upper classes. The poorest people seem busier that day than any other. The building of houses, hauling of stones, etc., go on just as on week days. But the gaily-dressed crowds in the Parks and Art Galleries show that to the French Sunday is a grand Fete-day. The matinees at all the theatres are on Sunday and the races, baseball and tennis all come off on Sunday.

I must tell you about the only Protestant Church in the Latin Quarter. It is an Episcopal Chapel, and was built here for the benefit of American and English Art Students. Some years ago a Presbyterian clergyman happened to be in Paris, where he incidentally learned that there was no mission for the Art Students and that consequently they left off going to church altogether. He at once begun services in a studio on Sunday evenings. He soon had crowds of hearers and did a lot of good. Then he petitioned the large Presbyterian Church here to help him build a chapel for the students. The church refused and he went for help to the Episcopal Church. The Vestry there decided that they would build the chapel on condition that Episcopal service should always be held there. The chapel was built and there was no one else to carry on the service, so this noble missionary gave up his own Church views, studied for the Episcopal Ministry, and was made rector of the chapel. He showed the true missionary spirit in giving up his belief for the sake of the students. He was rector for only a short time, when he died, lamented by all who knew him. His friends say that his heart was broken because he had sacrificed so much. Well, the chapel is there, and we have a very fine clergyman. The students call this little mission the Tin Church, because it is covered all over with zinc. There is a Presbyterian Mission held in a studio now, where they have fine singers from the Opera, a lecture, and afterwards a social gathering and refreshments. The students call it the Lemonade Counter. Here in the Quartier Latin we have splendid country markets twice a week—Wednesday and Saturday. Then you may see the Art Students, men and women, sally forth with large network bags; later, you may see them return with those same bags packed to bursting with potatoes, lettuce, apples, horse-chestnuts, cheese, maccaroni and a little of everything you ever saw and perhaps some things you never saw, in the way of eatables. The last are cockles, snails and mushrooms. I like the mushrooms very much but draw the line there. There are some girls here who say they have tasted everything the French eat, notably horse-flesh which is on sale at most of the markets though mule flesh is said to be more delicate and consequently costs more. You can get a quart of snails for three cents, and a quarter of a pound of strawberries for $1. Molasses is sold by the pound and bread by the yard.

In my next letter I want to tell you about the magnificent festivals and processions which the French have every year. The principal ones Mardi Gras, Micareme and the Battle of Roses. They are more characteristic of the people than anything else in France. D. J. B.

Destruction by the Flood.

ST. LOUIS, April 10.—St. Louis factors say enormous damage has been done to the cotton planting interest of the South as the result of the flood in Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana and a portion of Southeastern Missouri. It is estimated on a conservative basis that the inundated territory along the line produces an annual average of 1,500 000 bales of the highest grade cotton. From present indications the average output will be materially reduced by the ravages of the waters; in fact, in many localities it is doubtful if any crop at all will be raised, while in others there will be a sickly yield. A million and a half bales of cotton, even at the ordinary price, aggregates probably $50,000,000 and conservative estimates place the damage to cotton alone at about this figure, not to take into consideration other losses incident to the flood.

The South at Grant's Tomb.

NEW YORK, April 10.—The Sons of Confederate Veterans, a society of young Southerners, held a meeting to-night to make arrangements for appearing in a body in the Grant parade. The New York branch of the society, which was formed a week ago, now numbers more than one hundred members. James R. Branch, who was elected commander-in-chief last week, will appoint his staff within the next few days. A resolution was adopted inviting the officers and staff of the Confederate camp of New York to be the special guests of the society. On the day of the parade the Stonewall Brigade Band, of Staunton, Va., which served through the war and got its name from Stonewall Jackson, will march with the society.

— No man need expect to play on a golden harp in heaven who only contributes to the church collection on a mouth harmonica basis.

A Horror of the Rail.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 11.—The difference of a minute in watches or train orders to-day caused the loss on the Southern of three lives, injuries to six persons and the loss of thousands of dollars to the railroad. The most frightful railroad accident that has startled this section of the State since the great wreck at Bostian, near Statesville, in August, 1891, occurred this morning at Harrisburg, a small town about thirteen miles north of this city.

Train No. 36, the north-bound Florida special on the Southern, and train No. 11, the south-bound local passenger, collided, killing three persons and wounding six. The killed are: T. Clingman Benton, of Charlotte, aged 35, postal clerk on No. 11; Titus Eudy, of Forest Hill, Concord; Will Donaldson, fireman on No. 36. Wounded: W. B. Tunstall, of Danville, engineer of No. 36, badly scalded on the head, arms and face; J. C. Kinney, of Thomasville, engineer of No. 11, scalded about chest, back, arms and neck—will die; James Lovell, conductor of No. 11, cut on the face; Fitzhugh Lee, colored, porter on No. 11, legs hurt; William Clemens, of East Durham, N. C., slightly hurt; R. E. Gallagher, express messenger, hurt on the head and arms, also badly bruised.

The accident occurred at 11.15 o'clock. Train No. 36 was manned by Engineer Tunstall, Fireman Donaldson and Conductor Gentry. It left Charlotte late, but had orders to have the right of way and meet No. 11 at Harrisburg. The train consisted of an engine, mail car, two express cars full of vegetables, baggage car, second and first class coaches and two sleepers.

The track for a mile or so approaching Harrisburg is perfectly straight, except at one point, where there is a small curve and a considerable cut. The side track at Harrisburg can be plainly seen for more than a mile approaching from this side.

Capt. Tunstall, who was, of course, on the lookout for No. 11, kept his eye on the distant siding, expecting every minute to see No. 11 run into it, but, seeing that the track was clear and no train approaching, and having the right of way, he steamed ahead at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, but by reason of the topography of the country losing sight of the siding as he neared it. No. 11, the local passenger, left Concord late. It was manned by Engineer J. C. Kinney, Fireman Ed Lee and Conductor Jas. Lovell. It had orders, so one of the trainmen says to meet No. 36 at Harrisburg at 11.14. It had slowed up, preparatory to running into the siding, and was only a hundred yards from the north end of the switch when No. 36 dashed into the cut.

The two engineers faced each other with faces blanched with the fear of a horrible death. Engineer Tunstall applied his brakes and jumped.

Almost at the same instant that the headlights faced each other the deadly crash came. The crash was heard for miles around, and the noise was like that of a sharp crack of thunder.

There were ninety-six passengers on No. 36. As soon as they felt the jar of the air brakes they knew something serious was wrong. Several of them were thrown forward in their seats, but none of them were hurt. The instant the train stopped they jumped out to see what had happened. The scene that met their eyes beggared description. There were the two great engines piled one above the other, so that the headlight on one—No. 11—was up amongst the telegraph wires; the two express cars of No. 36 were splintered into a thousand pieces, hardly a piece as big as a man's arm being left. In less than three minutes' time the postal car of No. 11 was on fire, and but for the use of the chemicals at hand, and the heroic work of Postal Clerk John Hill Carter, both trains would have been in flames in a few minutes time. But the first thought of those who hurried from the trains to ascertain the cause of the stoppage, and who were greeted by the frightful scene described, was for those who were in the cabs and forward cars.

What of them, where were they? The eager questions were soon answered by sights that made the heart sick and a sense of faintness to overcome one.

Out of the rear part of the postal car No. 11, which was demolished by the engine of No. 36, hung Postal Clerk Benton, head downward. His body was out of the car, but his legs were pinioned in under the engine, and so close to the boiler that he was being burned by the heat and steam. He begged piteously to be extricated. "Cut my legs off," cried he. "I am being scalded to death." Heroic efforts were made to rescue him. Three jacks were placed under the engine, and the passengers worked hard, but there, for an hour and a half, he hung with his body out of the car and his legs pinioned next to the hot boiler. The only relief that could be given him while in this frightful position was the keeping of his body wet with cold water. A bucket brigade was formed and bucket after bucket was thrown on him, but it could not counteract the effects of the steam.

He lived fifteen minutes after being taken out. During that time his agony was frightful. He refused to take any spirits, saying that he would soon be dead and that it was not worth while. When asked whether he wanted to be taken to the hospital or his home, he said: "I will be dead, it will not matter." He told the bystanders about his wife and children in Charlotte, and, with their names upon his lips, expired.

The body of Fireman Donaldson, of No. 36, was found in the centre of the wreck. It was a sickening sight. His head was mashed perfectly flat, and his body was a mass of pulp. One arm could not be found for some time.

John Eudy was found about the centre of the wreck, under the mail and express cars. He never spoke, but died a few minutes after being taken out.

Capt. Tunstall was picked up on the embankment unconscious, and was found to be badly scalded, on the face, arms and head. He regained consciousness after being carried into the ambulance car.

Capt. Kinney was pulled out from the wreck alive, but so badly scalded that he was not expected to live through the night. It was thought that he had inhaled the steam as he begged constantly for something to cool him inside; that he was on fire. He became unconscious shortly after reaching here, and to-night his recovery was pronounced impossible.

From the rear part of this engine the colored porter, Fitzhugh Lee, who had gotten on the engine to flag at Harrisburg, was taken out from where he was fastened down by the timbers of the mail car of No. 36. He had to be sawed out. From his knees down he was fastened.

Fireman Ed Lee, of No. 11, was not hurt, but his clothing caught on fire and it was nearly all torn off him in order to save him. He came to Charlotte clad in a blanket. He was unnerved by the shock of the collision, the sight of his engineer's sufferings.

Express Messenger Gallagher was not seriously hurt. William Clemens was painfully hurt, but not seriously. He was found with Capt. Tunstall on top of the embankment.

John Eudy, who was still living, was put on board the car. He was not mashed, but was hurt internally. He died between here and Harrisburg.

Engineers Kinney and Tunstall were placed on beds in the smoker of one of the Pullman cars.

A large force of hands was put to work removing the debris. Engines were pulling at each end of the pile to reduce it so the work of clearing could be better carried on. This work was kept up all day and night. Another force of hands was put to work building a track around the wreck. The bed was made and rails laid, the track was ready for travel by night, No. 35, the fast mail passing over it.

The heroic conduct of Postal Clerk Carter won for him the admiration and praise of everyone on board. Senator Money and Mr. L. B. Musgrave, of Birmingham, who were on board the train bound for Washington, will use their influence in Washington to have him promoted. They say they never saw greater heroism displayed.

Fatal Pistol Accident.

DARLINGTON, April 10.—A sad accident occurred at Lowther's Lake, near here, this afternoon. Two young white men, George Bacot and a son of Dr. J. B. Jarrott, of Florence, were fishing. They stopped fishing and were shooting a pistol at a target. In reloading the pistol it was accidentally discharged, the ball striking Jarrott on the frontal bone, piercing the brain. He will certainly die, and Bacot is almost frantic with grief. The young men were great friends, and Jarrott was visiting Bacot at the time the accident occurred.—*News and Courier.*

— The people of Wolfe Valley, Texas, have organized a rabbit club. The club pays one cent for each cotton tail scalp, and two and one-half cents for each Jack rabbit. The organization of this club is a necessity. Rabbits have ruined all fruit trees this winter which were not protected by oak bushes.

Why suffer with Coughs, Colds and La Grippe when LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will cure you in one day. Does not produce the ringing in the head like Sulphate of Quinine. Put up in tablets convenient for taking. Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. Price, 25 Cents. For sale by Evans Pharmacy.

Cuba, as Seen by an American who is There.

HAVANA, April 5.—Every mail brings to General Lee letters of inquiry regarding missing Americans, supposed to be somewhere on the island of Cuba. Especially touching are those penned by the hand of some poor, widowed mother, who appeals to the American consul to assist her in finding her boy, whom she has every reason to believe has cast his lot with the Cuban patriots.

A few extracts from some of their letters are interesting:

"My only boy, General Lee, and he was so noble and handsome. I almost know he is in Cuba, possibly in some loathsome prison, or maybe dead. For God's sake and that of a widowed mother, who is grieving herself to death about her boy, look him up for me, general."

Another: "Oh, General Lee, if you only knew of the agony of a mother who has not heard from her boy in over six months! How I listen for the coming of the mail man day after day, and each day I think perhaps to-morrow will bring me news of my boy. He was on his way to Cuba when I last heard of him. Every night I take his picture, and, with the golden curls I cut from his head when he was a baby boy I hold them to my breast and pray to God to keep him safely and some day bring him back to me. And now it seems to me that he must be there in some Spanish prison. Oh, General Lee, search for my boy and send him back to me."

And another: 'I have something beating on my mind, and it has almost broken my wife's heart. We had a dear son who left home on the 18th day of December 1895. I wish, as a parent, you would place your honored self in our place for a moment, and then I know that you will use your utmost endeavors to find out whether our dear boy is in Cuba or not."

As to Americans in Cuba and in the Cuban army, there are not as many as might be supposed, and I should say that approximately there are not over 200 native Americans on the entire island, and there has been from twenty to thirty inquiries weekly since the war began.

This conflict has been going on now for more than two years, and with the Cuban patriotic army estimated anywhere from 30,000 to 60,000, and 300,000 Spanish troops, supposed to be actively in the field, with an average of three to five engagements, officially reported per day, there has not been 8,000 killed in battle.

According to the files of the Lucha, the semi official Spanish organ of Havana, however, there has been more than 60,000 Cubans killed in battle and at least 400 miles of mules captured and enough ammunition to supply the armies of the civilized world for two years.

There has not been, during the whole war, a tenth rate battle.

At the present time there is very little fighting, and when the rainy season sets in next month there will be even less. The Cubans have shown some good generalship while the effort of the Spaniards have been the subject of ridicule from all who have even a limited knowledge of military tactics.

What prospect does the average American have in the Cuban army? None whatever. Nearly all of those who come over in filibusters know absolutely nothing about the Spanish language. There is no military science necessary to dodge the Spanish columns in the hills. There is no promotion, and it is almost a certainty that the American will catch fever or smallpox or some other disease peculiar to the country.

If he gets wounded or sick he is sent to one of their hospitals, and if the place is captured he is murdered along with the Cubans. There is neither money nor glory to be gained.

Many Americans join the Cuban army, but few remain. They find the rough Cuban insurgent so different from the picturesque descriptions in the press and instead of the bold machette charges, day after day they are dodging here or hiding there, and soon the American volunteer has gotten his fill, and then he manages as best he can to get away.

Meeting of the State Board of Control.

COLUMBIA, April 9.—There is a good deal of talk in the city about the meeting of the State Board of Control, which adjourned last night. There was a good deal of surprise as to the results of the elections and a great deal more at those that did not occur. It is to be noted that the positions of chairman of the board and chief clerk to the board were left open, there being a deadlock on the matter. Chairman Jones could have been re-elected chairman of the board had he voted for himself, but this he declined to do, and he will not do so. This morning some of his friends advised him to take such action and settle the deadlock. Mr. Jones is entirely indifferent to his re-election, but does not care to be summarily deposed unless there is some cause for it.

As to the election of the clerk there has been no end of talking. So far as is known there has been no avowed or regular candidate for the position against Mr. Scruggs. The name of Mr. W. H. Lawrence, of Darlington County, has been mentioned in connection with the place, and many seem to think that he would get the place last night and in many quarters there is much surprise that no action was taken in the matter. Mr. Scruggs, however, still holds the fort, and his friends think that he will be elected by the board when the election does occur, while on the other hand those who are making the fight on Mr. Scruggs insist that he can never be elected by the board. It is a merry fight.

It was said that Mr. B. Montoue, who for many years lived in Charleston, and who knows what he is about at all times, had said that he would offer the State a net profit of $250,000 per year for the dispensary business. Mr. Montoue was seen about the matter this morning and said that he had made no formal proposition of this kind to the State Board of Control because he knew that the board had no authority to consider such a proposition. Mr. Montoue says that, without the slightest reflection on the management of the dispensary, he thinks that, with the experience of those he would expect to associate with him, he could make money out of the business and still pay the State $250,000 net. He says he has made such a remark and that at any time that the State would entertain such a proposition he would be perfectly willing to form the syndicate to take charge of the business. Of course the understanding would have to be that everything in the law, as it now stands, was to be enforced to the letter, and a bond would be placed with the State for the absolute observance of the law as it now stands.

While there may be nothing whatever in the matter it is certainly a good thing to think about. Mr. Montoue is not a dreamer, but a solid, substantial citizen who went out of the wholesale liquor business when the State passed the dispensary law.—*New and Courier.*

To Wed Again.

Atlanta Journal, April 9.

Gov. Atkinson announces to-day that his son, Mr. J. P. Atkinson, will be remarried to Miss Byrd in Chattanooga Sunday next. Miss Byrd is now in Chattanooga visiting Mrs. Mansfield, a friend of Mrs. Byrd.

Gov. Atkinson, Capt. Oscar Brown, Judge Spencer Atkinson, of the Supreme Court, and Judge Joseph S. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Byrd and Dr. Henry McDonald, who will perform the ceremony, will go up to Chattanooga Saturday night to be present at the ceremony. This will be performed at Mrs. Mansfield's home.

Sunday evening the party will return to Atlanta, and Mr. J. P. Atkinson and his bride will go the mansion, where for the present they will reside.

Mr. J. P. Atkinson will continue as one of the secretaries of the executive department.

Miss Byrd taught in a mission Sunday School connected with the Second Baptist Church, and her pastor, Dr. McDonald, has, therefore, been selected to solemnize the marriage.

This will be the happy consummation of a romance that has attracted general interest.

The determination that is so striking a characteristic of his father has been inherited in a full degree by the son, as young Atkinson's persistence in making Miss Byrd his wife shows. Though but 16 years old, he has overcome all the barriers that his youth and parental opposition on both sides could interpose.

Some weeks prior to the time the ceremony in Rome was performed, he made an attempt to steal the girl, and was only prevented by the personal exertions of the Governor himself.

The young lady's parents, who, like Gov. Atkinson and his wife, strongly objected to the match, because of the youthfulness of the sweethearts chiefly, sent their daughter off to the home of a kinsman near Cartersville.

The boy learned her whereabouts and followed her, and carried her to Kingston, where they were married by a Justice of the Peace. Even after this everything was done to persuade them to live apart until their schooling at least had been finished. The boy was obstinate, however, and finally forced his parents and Miss Byrd to let their love have its way. It was, therefore, decided to have the ceremony performed a second time, and in a more solemn manner, and today the Governor and Mr. Byrd fixed Sunday as the date for the second ceremony.

Toney Creek News.

It still continues to rain and the farmers are badly behind, there being scarcely any time to plow. The roads are almost impassable in places, but still there is a lot of travel. Mr. Vaughn is at work with the road machine, but the work done now will not be of much advantage.

Quilting is the order of the day now. From the amount quilted by some of the fair young ladies there must be going to be some changing of names, but perhaps it is a sign of a few old maids.

The health of the community is splendid except colds and a few cases of the mumps.

Mrs. W. A. Clemment of Belton, has been in our community. She also visited in Greenville County, accompanied by Miss A O. Norris, who was canvassing with her washing machine. She made one sale and hopes to make several by fall in that community. All who saw the machine were well pleased with it. It is one of the best things that has ever been through this community, and something that the women certainly need. Any one seeing this and wanting to see one of the machines work, by writing to Mrs. Maggie Norris, Toney Creek, S. C., she will bring them a machine at once. She has the agency for Anderson and Greenville Counties.

Mr. W. L. Sutherland has opened a store and hopes by fall to do a lively business. Stores are getting to be quite common in these parts, there being three at Calhoun, two at Toney Creek. So there is more to buy than there is to buy with we fear.

Some of our fair sex have received some very charming April fools, but some were not so badly fooled as you would expect, as there was more truth than poetry in the writing.

Married, April 8th, 1897, at her residence, Miss Sue Poore and Mr. Charley Cheshire, son of Dr. R. S. Cheshire, W. H. Acker, Esq., officiating.

Miss Nelson's school will soon close.

It is thought now the pic nic will be postponed till the third Saturday in May on account of the people being so far behind with their work. It will seem quite a long time with the young folks, and whether it will be a pic nic on the third Saturday is a question asked by many of the young folks, as it has always been on the first Saturday in May.

There was no preaching at Shady Grove Sunday. Some went to Sunday School in the morning, and others went in the afternoon.

Miss A. O. Norris and brother attended Church at Dorchester Sunday and witnessed the marriage of Miss Annie Cox and Mr. Edwin Acker. Edwin is one of our County boys, and all wish him well.

Mr. Marion G. was visiting on this side Sunday afternoon. It is strange how far a fellow will go to Sunday School when the roads are so bad. Also Mr. Tom. passed through this community and seemed to be all smiles.

The women are quite busy now with the Spring cleaning. Those that have not yet begun are dreading it, and also the men, too, for they generally get enough of it before the work is completed.

Fearing this will find its way to where the last items we sent went we will close, giving the editor and all the readers an invitation to come to the pic nic at Cooley's Bridge whenever it comes off, which will be known later. OMEGA.

Lowndesville Cullings.

Mr. Chas. T. Baker left last Friday for Washington, D. C., where he will be the guest of his brother, Mr. J. M. Baker, for several weeks.

Dr. J. B. Moseley and Mr. E. R Horton made a business trip to Anderson last week.

Col. P. B Allen, of Starr, was in town Saturday.

The well-known mercantile firm here of McCalla & Thomas has dissolved partnership. Mr. J. C. Thomas will continue the business in his name and will be glad to see his friends at any time.

Apothecary R. J. Hutchinson visited home folks on the Ridge Friday and Saturday.

If the Moseley writer will extract the cube root of his "problem" he will get his answer. Now, as time about is fair play, we would like to ask a question or two. Why is it that he, and other writers from the same place, are constantly talking about "our streets." We have been by this place many times, and have never seen anything but a big road, two houses, two stores, one depot, a streak of rust, which is called by some a railroad, a bunch of bull rush and one church. There may, however, be "streets" there, but they run from a hole in the ground to a hollow log, and are certainly not near the big road. We will hail with delight an answer to the above question and also the two following: Who is "Ellis Huckaby?" What kind of hands are "wage hands?"

Prof. W. Kingsley gave an entertainment here in the Academy Friday night, consisting of a graphophone concert and a stereoptican display. A large crowd was present and every one was much pleased.

Mr. P. Cinkscales, of Antreville, was in the city on business last Friday.

Mr. E. W. Harper went to Abbeville Saturday.

Dr. B. A. Henry spent a few days this week with relatives at Elberton, Ga.

Mr B. Berry Allen is on a visit to relatives at Anderson.

Deputy Sheriff Taggart was here on professional business last week.

THE RAMBLER.

Barnes Items.

Mr. Will. McGee, of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting friends and relatives of this section.

Mrs. V. H. Watson and Mrs. Katie Sadler are visiting friends in Anderson

Mr. Jim Brown went to see his best girl Sunday evening.

Miss Eula Morgan has returned from Georgia, where she has been teaching school for the last few months.

There will be a protracted meeting at Fellowship, commencing Thursday night, 15th inst., conducted by Rev. B. Hays.

We are certainly glad that the readers of the INTELLIGENCER have been informed by the Moseley dude that we had the pleasure of taking Will. Cowan's best girl to Poplar Springs last fourth Sunday. We also inform you that she has other escorts besides Will Cowan. We also wish to inform him that when we take an evening drive we do not drive through the old fields, across gullies and up hills as steep as mountains, as the Moseley correspondent does. As we do not wish to enter into any controversy with him we will make this our last. REX.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Hill-Orr Drug Co.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Hill-Orr Drug Co. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

BICYCLE CONTEST.

Who is the Most Popular Young Lady in Anderson County?

THE INTELLIGENCER wants its readers to decide this question by a vote, and the young lady receiving the greatest number of votes will be presented with a Crescent bicycle.

The voting is to be by coupons, which will be printed in each issue of THE INTELLIGENCER from now until Saturday, July 7, when the contest closes, the result being announced in our issue of July 7th. Every coupon sent to us will be counted, and it is guranteed that the contest will be conducted absolutely fair.

The bicycle which we shall present to the lady receiving the greatest number of votes, is a Crescent Model No. 4, and is a very handsome wheel, one of the best manufactured by the Crescent Company, which is represented in Anderson by the Sullivan Hardware Company, who will give the usual guarantee upon it. The bicycle is now on exhibition in one of the show windows of the Sullivan Hardware Company's store, where you are cordially invited to call and inspect it.

Here is the coupon, cut it out and write out plainly the name of the lady for whom you wish to vote and send to this office, where it will be recorded. No vote will be counted unless written on this coupon. The vote will be announced from week to week, and should reach us not later than Monday morning, in order to appear in the issue of that week.

Name, ...

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER'S BICYCLE CONTEST

For the Most Popular Young Lady in Anderson County....

THE VOTE TO DATE.

Miss Pearl Dahn	4
Miss Ella Sherard	3
Miss Janie Gantt	3
Miss Felicia Murray	2
Miss Ellie Seel	1
Miss Carrie Thompson	1
Miss Idelle Rice	1

Cedar Grove Items.

The farmers are very much behind with their work, and some of them have a severe case of the blues, but we think they will get over it.

Mr. Noel Lollis and Mrs. Annie Breazeale were married on the 7th inst.

Mr. Louis Mahaffey has been down to see his twin nephew and neice.

The roads are in a very bad condition. Some of us think it takes all of our commutation tax to pay the sub-commissioners. The roads in this section were worked better under the old law than they are now. DITTO.

— A Paris doctor has discovered the microbe of baldness and has exhibited it at the St. Louis Hospital, together with a sheep inoculated with it which had lost its wool. He is now hunting for the means of destroying the microbe or rendering it innocuous.

Saddler's Creek Dots.

There has been very little work done to the farm yet.

The health of this section is very good at this writing.

There is a good deal of marrying in this section. I think Mr. G. will lose one of his girls before long.

There was a mad dog killed at Providence one day last week.

Mrs. C. H. Carter and Miss Emma Carter, of Hartwell, Ga., visited Mrs. G. L. Stevenson last week.

Mr. S. A. Jones has a full stock of spring goods in his store, and Clarence is ready to accommodate his old customers. Girls, it is a good place to trade, for Clarence is a courteous little fellow.

Success to the INTELLIGENCER.

BANKER.

MR. EDITOR: Will you please allow me a small space in your paper to correct a mistake which made its appearance in the INTELLIGENCER of the 7th inst. If Mr. "Rex." will please come over and see me the next time he undertakes to furnish the dots from his section, I will save him the trouble of misrepresentation. Mr. Editor, are the days of Miracles not over? Have men got so they can tell the future? If so, this Mr. "Rex." must be one of Baal's prophets, or else his heels were up when he wrote the items from New Hope, for certainly there was as much brains up then as when he was in his natural position. Respectfully,

JOE WHITAKER

— A young wife who lost her husband by death, telegraphed the sad tidings to her father in these succinct words: "Dear John died this morning. Loss fully covered by insurance."

Great Cleaning Polish.

GUARANTEED to clean anything that has a smooth surface, such as Silverware, Glassware, Tinware, Brass, Pewter, Looking Glasses, &c. Price, 25c. per ball. Special inducements to agents to sell same in each State or County. Write for particulars. Address,

E. L. DODD, Anderson, S. C.

Pianos

If you pay an exorbitant price, *part* of your money is wasted however good the piano you buy.

You may pay just as much — or half or quarter as much, for a bad piano, but in that case you waste *all* of your money.

To get a good piano you must pay at least a fair price, and that's all you have got to pay for an Ivers & Pond—Nothing extra for mere reputation — No waste of *any part* of the price. You get the first-class piano; you get the reputation; but you *pay* only for the piano.

That is the **Ivers & Pond** plan; that is the way they build up and hold business; by giving *full value and something over.* It's like getting eggs thirteen to the dozen and sugar seventeen ounces to the pound.

We have other pianos too. We keep what the people want and tell it to them straight.

C. A. REED,

ANDERSON, S. C.

A CARD.

I DESIRE to return my thanks to my many friends for their liberal patronage for the past seven years, and to inform them that I am now occupying the Storeroom recently occupied by the late Mr. T. Towers, where I am better prepared than ever before to serve them. I will continue to supply my table with the best the market affords. I want your patronage. Give me a call when you want a GOOD, SQUARE DINNER. Opposite the Post Office, on Whitner Street. I am now opening up a line of **PLAIN and FANCY GROCERIES**, and am offering them at prices that are bound to please.

J. G. RILEY.

Ladies' Store!

Look at this space next week.....

WHILE SOME AIM TO, AND SOME CLAIM TO,

WE REALLY GIVE BEST VALUES

FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

Men's and Boys' Sweaters

In White, Brown, Blue and Black at 25c., 35c. and 50c. Real value 50c., 75c. and $1.00.

BICYCLE PANTS,

A few left to close out in Stouts. Full value $2.00. Our price $1.45.

MILLINERY.

For Easter, in great variety, at prices to suit your pocket-book.

To arrive this week a lot of –

MEN'S, BOYS', LADIES' and CHILDREN'S

SHOES AND SLIPPERS

That will be sold below manufacturers' cost, as they were bought under the hammer by our New York buyer.

You are invited to inspect our Goods and prices in order to become convinced