

BILL ARP

Says when a Preacher Advises People to Fight there is Trouble Ahead.

Atlanta Constitution.

When Napoleon was in Egypt and a great battle was impending, he made a speech to his army and said: "Soldiers, forty centuries are looking down upon you from the heights of those pyramids."

Just so Jupiter used to sit enthroned upon the top of Mt. Olympus and overlook the doings of the children of men. These are rather lofty thoughts for a common man to contemplate, but sometimes I wish that I could take a flight to the clouds and poise myself and let the earth roll under me, so that I could look down on the nations and see what they all were doing. The world has been getting smaller ever since I was a boy. It has been shrinking, shrinking from year to year, for it used to take three years to go around it, but now less than three months makes the great circuit. Still we are not content, for though the land is wired pretty well, the sea is not, and a vessel may be lost or a fleet destroyed away out in mid-ocean, and we could not hear of it for a week.

This little war of ours is growing bigger and spreading wider in its probabilities. We thought that Cuba was to be the battle-ground for our army and Cuban waters for our navy, but the Philippine Islands are thousands of miles away and the Canaries not far from Africa. It is now a war of invasion and the end is not in sight. But it is too late now to entreat for peace or arbitration, and so we must all fall into line and do our share. When the preachers put on their war paint I reckon it is no harm for the laymen and the sinners to fight. We remember that in the last war the preachers, both north and south, were more belligerent than any other class. They did not do much fighting, but they went along and encouraged the boys and prayed for them and nursed the sick and the wounded and showed their faith by their works, but some of them were awfully mistaken about which side the Lord was on, or what were his great designs.

"God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform; He blends his work in vain; And—can his work in vain; And he will make it plain."

The preachers are human, just like the other people and subject to like passions and prejudices. I remember that just before Georgia seceded our Rome preachers could hardly maintain their Christian serenity in the pulpit or out of it, and one of them, an eloquent and gifted man whom the whole community respected and revered, took for his text the twentieth verse of the second chapter of Joel: "I will remove far from you the Northern army, and will drive him into a land barren and desolate, with his face toward the east sea and his hinder part toward the outmost sea, and his stink shall come up and his ill savor shall come up, for he hath magnified to do great things."

"Fear not, oh land! be glad and rejoice, for the Lord will do great things."

I tell you, he made it fit our case like a prophetic prediction, and we could see the yankees flying from our valiant troops and driven to their utmost borders and scattered from the Pacific ocean to Plymouth Rock and perishing to death all along the line for lack of provisions and nobody left to bury them. At the same time Henry War, Beecher was breathing out threatenings and slaughter from his Brooklyn pulpit and declaring that the Almighty's hand was on their side and within a few months would wreak his vengeance upon the slave-holders and set the bondmen free. And the editors knew nothing at last. I tell you, my brethren, that preachers and editors are human, just like the rest of us, and the world will never have a fair chance to get even with them until every man has a pulpit and a newspaper of his own.

Bill ARP

Cure for Croup. Nothing will make a mother's heart so full with alarm and terror more quickly than to hear the hoarse, whistling, snoring breath of croup; but at the same time if we know just what to do, and if it can be done quickly, we need not fear the croup. Many of us are so situated that a doctor could not be got until too late, and if we only remember that a little strained honey put onto a piece of heavy writing paper and held over a lamp till it boils, and when cool enough give the suffering tot a few spoonfuls of it, the croup will give up its hold for that night. But should that be a failure, then take a shovel of hot coals or hot stove lid and drop a few drops of pine tar and turpentine on either, and let the child breathe the fumes of the burning tar and turpentine. Both of these remedies are old and tried and true, and anybody having occasion to test them will not be disappointed in the result.

thoughtful love of country and home—not that kind which is a pretense and which Dr. Johnson said was the last refuge of a scoundrel. Politics and greed and religious fanaticism are often confounded with it and woman is always the chief mourner, both in victory and defeat when war afflicts a country.

Nations make war in haste and repent at leisure. The saddest picture ever painted was that of a mother with a babe at her breast hunting over a battlefield for the body of her husband.

"The child of misery baptized in tears." But enough of this. I'm afraid I am becoming a confirmed pessimist. I will go out in the garden with some of the little offsprings and pick strawberries. These little chaps always comfort me. I don't see what we grow up for, nohow, for the scriptures say unless ye become as one of these little ones ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven. What faith, what trust, what confidence they have in us. "Grandma," said a little offspring, "Didnt God make everybody?" "Yes," said my wife. "Well, didnt Jesus help him some?" "I reckon so," said she. The boy ruminated a minute, and then said: "Grandma, I reckon Jesus carried the dirt, didnt he?" And so they amuse and perplex us all the time. No wonder that parents all love J. Whitcomb Riley, for he loves their children, and his sweet poems make everybody else love them. He is their Santa Claus all the year round. I had rather go to St. Peter's gate with his record than that of the greatest warrior that ever lived.

But the negroes interest me. They are sorely perplexed, but they have some good ideas. Mose says he never could fight until he got mad and ain't mad yet; nobody hain't dun nothin' to him.

Dr. Calhoun told Squire that Mr. McKinley had called for 1,000 negroes to go and take the Canary Islands.

"Well, sir," said Squire, "I is not agwine under no sich a call. It is not a speckable call, sir; I is willin' to do sum fightin', sir, but de white folks must go long wid me—where dey go, sir, I will go—whar dey fight, I will fight, but Mr. McKinley can't shove me off on an island wid nobody but niggers. I been livin' wid my white folks all my life, and dependin' on 'em, sir, and I am not willing to go, sir, not unless they go, sir—no sir—I am not agwine under no sich call as dat—it's not speckable."

And Squire meant it. But we are all waiting now—waiting for some big thing to happen. Old Georgia will do her part, and the south will furnish generals in whom the nation has confidence.

And now here is a letter from Mr. J. C. Pressley, of Abbeville, who says he is coming to the veterans' reunion in July, and wants to meet his comrades of old Tige Anderson's brigade and especially of the Seventh Georgia regiment. He wants to know what became of old Major Minton, who fought with the Eighth Georgia, though his son was in the Seventh. Why, he is dead, of course, for he was near seventy when he joined the Eighth as an amateur, and he fought all day at the first battle of Manassas and received a slight wound in the head and that night he went to Dr. Milie and said, "Doctor, I've fought enough; give me a discharge and let me go home." The doctor gave it, and he came home and rested on his laurels, and not long afterwards "requiescat in pace."

And here is another letter about the war. W. J. Ballard, of Septus, S. C., wishes to know if any veteran can tell him what became of his only brother, J. M. Ballard, who was wounded at Nashville, and captured and taken to Camp Chase in February, 1865. He belonged to the Twenty-Ninth North Carolina regiment.

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"The Smile of the Sea."

"Cuba is the smile of the sea," says the ever picturesque Ingersoll. It is a country of wonderful resources. Add to these its geographical position, and we have the factors of a glorious product. It is within easy reach of New Orleans and other large markets of the United States. Transportation is cheap. The United States and Cuba are reciprocal in productions. We find there a ready market for manufactured goods, and the island sends us sugar, bananas and other tropical productions. A tremendous trade would spring up under free trade conditions.

Cuba is the largest sugar producer in the world. The Constancia plantation near Cienfuegos produced, according to the last Cuban census, 45,000,000 pounds in a year. With American energy and enterprise the island could be made to produce 50,000,000 tons easily. There would be heavy competition among experts in the production of sugar. These lands would be scientifically cultivated, and the cane reduced by the diffusion process. This is a stepping process. The cane, finely chopped up, is placed in large iron cylinders and submitted to the same process as tea in the housewife's teapot. Thus there is not more than one-half of 1 per cent. of saccharine lost.

Cuba will be a market for sugar-making machinery, electric light appliances, railroad supplies, wood-ware, etc. In fact, there will be a ready and constantly increasing market for all our productions, from clothes to catnip.

At present Cuba grows 30,000,000 pounds of tobacco leaf, which opens up a field for American manufacture. The 25,000,000 cocoonets raised annually show the need of active and energetic capital in a cocoon oil factory. The 20,000,000 bunches of bananas now grown yearly can be more than doubled after political differences have been settled and the trade of America sets in. Material is abundant for the manufacture of soap, coarsely fibered clothes and many kindred industries. Fruit farms on an average make large returns after three years, except the banana, which yields abundantly after the first year.

On the mountain slopes in the eastern, central and western parts are the finest coffee lands in the world. In 1860 there were 800 plantations running at a large profit. This kept up for eight years, when the wearying ten years' war ruined them. They were either devastated or allowed to decay. All these will be revived in regenerated Cuba. It requires only small capital to start a coffee plantation. A half crop is grown the third year, and the fourth year sees the full yield. It pays from 25 to 100 per cent. on the capital invested, which is much too fascinating a problem to remain long unsolved by Uncle Sam's enterprising family.

The mineral wealth of the island is incomputable and inexhaustible. The copper mines are exceedingly rich, and added capital and energy will develop them to a much greater degree. The iron mines are capable of producing enormous quantities of Bessemer iron ores. These ores are very valuable and known the world over to manufacturers as "Spanish ores." As time strides on the smoke of factory chimneys will be no novel sight in the now paralyzed island. In a business as well as political sense, Cuba has a wonderful future.

Evidence of its richness is given by the fact that Cuba was self-supporting as early as 1827. Since that time it has prospered steadily and exceedingly. It has paid Spain since 1827 from \$1,000,000 to \$6,000,000 yearly. It is a country wonderfully prosperous, and increases in prosperity when left alone by its own and other peoples. It has grown steadily richer despite the fact that its per capita taxation is three times that of the United States. Now that Spain must forever keep hands off the little island, and American thrift will be infused into its slow Southern veins, we shall see great things from it.

The climate of Cuba is in many parts delightful. Being insular, the heat of the sun is much tempered by cooling breezes from the surrounding waters. It is much more healthy than is commonly supposed, the higher portions being comparatively free from the deadly diseases of some of the lowlands. The fearful mortality from yellow fever in Havana is due almost wholly to the horrible unsanitary condition of the city. The bay is a huge cesspool that contains enough germs of all sorts, kinds and conditions to devastate the world. There is almost no tideway in the bay—not more than four inches. With American capital and American business ability the drainage of Havana and its consequent improvement in matters of health are foregone conclusions.

Americans will reap rich financial harvests in Cuba, whether it be annexed or not, and in the years not far distant the population will be largely American in either case. American capital will predominate and American ideas of government will obtain. On account of the right hand of fellowship now extended by Uncle Sam,

Americans will be welcomed by the Cubans, and given concessions greater than any other nation. The relationship between the countries will be very close and the commercial interests of one identical with those of the other.

On account of its climate Cuba has great recuperative powers, and when the patriots have beaten the sword into the plowshare it will be but a short time until all traces of the recent devastation will have disappeared. There will be no further destroying of crops, as the insurgents hold the situation, and the rainy season now approaching will obliterate many signs of ruin made during the past two years. The pearl will cast its radiance over all the globe, of the Antilles will shine all the brighter for its baptism in blood and whether it be only a single gem or is worn in Columbia's crown.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Why Negroes should Enlist.

To the Editor of the News and Courier: There is much speculation just now among our people as to the part the negro will play in the volunteer forces called for, from the States, by the President for the purpose of invading and occupying Cuba.

While it has been sufficiently shown that we have some among us who are willing and ready to go to the front at short notice, yet in the towns, villages and rural districts they have little or no intention of tendering their services to their Government and compulsory means would seem necessary in the circumstances.

It seems to me that the American negro has certainly a golden opportunity in the pending crisis to establish himself as a true and worthy American; a people who could, in after years, point back with just pride and say we have fought, bled and died for our country's cause, and, therefore, have a just claim to our share of the laurels won and protection given.

Our Congress conferred upon them in the 13th, 14th and 15th Amendments of our Constitution all they wished far—freedom, citizenship and a voice in the Government—equal rights.

Now, it remains with them, while a page in the history of this great nation is being written, to lay that historic foundation, that ever serves as a monument of inspiration to succeeding generations, that their youth may aspire to the highest pinnacle of respect and knowledge among nations and among people.

While some few have made for themselves records as brave soldiers they as a people have never had the chance of demonstrating to the world that they will die as martyrs rather than go down in the annals of history as cowards; therefore, I say, let their leaders stir them up, that they may be brought to a fuller realization of their duty; that their patriotism may be strengthened and their flagging zeal fired.

They, of all people of these United States, are the only ones, as I see it, who, if they will only avail themselves of the opportunity afforded, are to be benefited through the present conflict, unless it be the capitalist and speculator.

Not only are they to be benefited as a race who are striving to be the equals of their fellow countrymen, but from a financial standpoint I am inclined to the opinion that it would be the most profitable expenditure of time and effort that it has ever been the good fortune of this colored race to participate in. Let us hope that they will turn out to a man, ready and willing to prove to the Spaniards that they are foemen worthy of their steel.

M. D. N. BLOOMINGDALE, WILLIAMSBURG COUNTY, April 28, 1898.

A minister in the north was at a small party one evening. After they had gone through several games, an old dame asked him if he would say yes to every question put to him. "I will," he replied. Then and there the young ladies commenced to try and corner him, but so far they were unsuccessful. At last one of them, more bold than the rest, got down on her knees before him and said, "Will you marry me?" "Oh, yes, but where is the bridegroom?" was the answer.

Blood Poison Cured.

There is no doubt, according to the many remarkable cures performed by Botanic Blood Balm ("B. B. B.") that it is far the best Tonic and Blood Purifier ever manufactured. All others pale into insignificance when compared with it. It cures pimples, ulcers, skin diseases, and all manner of blood and skin ailments. Buy the best, and don't throw your money away on substitutes. Try the long tested and old reliable B. B. B. \$1.00 per large bottle. For sale by Druggists. A BAD CASE CURED. Three years ago I contracted a blood poison. I applied to a physician at once, and his treatment came near killing me. I employed an old physician and then went to Kentucky. I then went to Hot Springs and remained two months. Nothing seemed to cure me permanently, although temporary relief was given me. I returned home a ruined man physically, with but little prospect of ever getting well. I was persuaded to try Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) and to my utter astonishment it quickly healed every ulcer. Z. T. HALLERTON. For sale by druggists. Mason, Ga.

Cure for Asthma.

Seeing in your columns a request from one of the sisters for a cure for asthma, and also the remedy given by another sister (which remedy, according to my experience, only relieves the paroxysm, but does not prevent its return), I would like to give both sisters a simple remedy, much used in this section, to prevent the paroxysms of this distressing disease. I believe there is no permanent cure for this trouble, unless it be in a child, who might outgrow it.

Procure a porous plaster, which can be purchased from any drug store for the small amount of 20 cents, cut into two parts, place one-half on the chest, allowing it to come as high as the collar bone; the other half between the shoulders. Wear until the plaster falls off, then renew.

My father was subject to asthma, but by using this remedy for many years he was entirely free from it. When I married my husband he had a brother who suffered most dreadfully from asthma, and for weeks at a time could not lie down in bed. He tried this remedy, and he has not lost a night's sleep since he has worn the plaster. His health is better and he is stouter than he ever was in his life.

These plasters should be worn continually, as if they are off for any length of time the paroxysms are apt to return.—Aunt Jane, in Home and Farm.

Peanuts as Food.

"What is your opinion of peanuts as a food?"

The peanut is one of the most nutritious and concentrated of all foods. It contains, in addition to a large percentage of proteins, or nerve and muscle building elements, a very large proportion of a very digestible fat. There is perhaps no food which excels it in blood, muscle and strength producing qualities.

In its raw state it is very indigestible. As usually offered at peanut stands, roasted, it is also difficult of digestion. Roasted peanuts swallowed without thorough mastication may resist the digestive action of the stomach and bowels for weeks. In several instances the writer has removed from the stomach portions of peanuts which had been eaten two or three weeks before, but which were in a state of remarkably good preservation. When properly prepared, however, the peanut is very digestible, and exceedingly nourishing as well as wholesome.

One method of preparing it, which can be employed by any one, is the following: Shell the raw nuts and blanch by pouring boiling water over them. After they have stood a few minutes, the skin can be easily rubbed off. Add to a pint of the blanched nuts about two quarts of water; put them into a bean pot; heat to boiling; then place in a slow oven, and cook for nine or ten hours. When done, they should be soft, mealy and rich with juice. No seasoning except a little salt will be required.

A new preparation into which the peanut enters largely, and which is highly digestible and nourishing is known as Nuttose. It is prepared by subjecting the nuts, after the preliminary processes of preparation, to the action of superheated steam. The result is a very toothsome and dainty substance, which remarkably resembles meat, and which may be prepared with other foods in such a way as to give a meaty flavor and appearance.—John H. Kellogg, D. D., in The Voice.

The Longevity of Canned Food.

It is only fair to state that tinned meat still holds the record for longevity. Witness the case of that preserved mutton vouched for by Dr. Lethby in his Cantor lecture, which had been tinned forty-four years, and was still in good condition at the end of that time. Those tins had an adventurous career. In 1824 they were wrecked in the good ship "Fury," and cast ashore with other stores on the beach at Prince's Inlet.

They were found by Sir John Ross eight years afterward in a state of perfect preservation, having passed through alarming variations of temperature annually—from 92 degrees below zero to 80 above—and withstood the attack of savage beasts, perhaps of savage men. For sixteen years more they lay there boiled and frozen alternately; then her majesty's ship Investigator came upon the scene, and still the contents were in good condition. For nearly a quarter of a century they had withstood the climatic rigors, and, as was but natural, some of them were brought home again, where they lived on in honored old age, till they were brought under the notice of Dr. Lethby.—Good Works.

"I would not be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for its weight in gold," writes D. J. Jones, of Holland, Va. "My wife was troubled with a cough for nearly two years. I tried various patent remedies, besides numerous prescriptions from physicians, all of which did no good. I was at last persuaded to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which promptly relieved the cough. The second bottle effected a complete cure." The 25 and 50 cent bottles are for sale by Hill Orr Drug Co.

When to Give Baby a Drink.

An eminent children's physician is reported as saying that infants, generally, whether brought up at breast or artificially, will, in warm, dry weather, take water ever hour with advantage, and their frequent fretfulness and rise of temperature are often due to their not having it. In teething, spoonfuls of water given every hour, or oftener, cool and soothe the gums, and this, with larger cooling evaporations, often stops the fretting and restlessness so universal at this period.

In teething and other disturbances the feverish condition demands more water to meet the extra evaporation from the skin and lungs and keep the body cool. The young child may be parched with thirst, but be unable to tell or make known its wants. It is well to always test this—that is, whenever a child is uneasy give it a few teaspoonfuls of water, and if this is at all quieting, immediately, or after a few minutes, give more as often or as long as it is accepted and appears useful. If the water is reasonably pure, no harm can come if not enough cold water is taken to produce a chill of the internal organs of the body.—Exchange.

Charles Kingsley's recipe for being miserable is as follows: "Think about yourself, about what you want, what respect people ought to pay to you, and what people think of you. In other words center all your thoughts on self, and you will have abundance of misery."

A kind heart and a willing hand are worth more to the world than wealth and honor and power with a hard heart.



Few men understand women. When a woman is weak, sickly, nervous, fretful, irritable and despondent, the average husband imagines that she is simply out of temper. An average husband will probably simply go out and leave her alone for awhile. "To have it out with herself." A bad husband is liable to go off and get drunk. The fact is that the poor wife is suffering from illness of a description that breaks a woman down sooner than any thing else. Her back is weak and aches. Her sides hurt. She has pains and a dragging sensation in the abdomen. Her appetite is touchy and she suffers from nausea. She has sick headaches, giddiness, dizziness, cold chills, flushings of heat, shortness of breath, palpitation, disturbed sleep, frightful dreams, irregularities and nervous and trembling sensations. Her pain-racked nerves are a continual torture.

A woman in this condition is suffering from weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes the delicate organs strong and well. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It has transformed thousands of sickly, nervous, petulant, childless and unhappy women into happy, healthy, helpful, amiable wives and mothers. It banishes the discomforts of the period of prospective maternity and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. Good medicine dealers sell it, and an honest druggist does not try to urge upon you an inferior substitute for a little extra profit.

If you want a 1008-page home doctor-book, send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover mailing only, for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. French cloth binding, 31 cents. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ICE—COLD ICE—ICE.

MY customers and the general public will take notice that Elias Singleton is no longer in my employment. I have employed a reliable man to sell Fish for me, so please give him your orders. I have been in the fish business for nine years and have always tried to give satisfaction, and will appreciate a continuance of your patronage. I handle all kinds of Florida Vegetables and Fruits in and out of season. Also, a full line of Fancy Groceries, Tobacco and Cigars, Oranges, Bananas, etc., at wholesale.

J. F. FANT, Florida Fish and Fruit Store, April 20, 1898.

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Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Capital - \$165,000; Surplus and Profits - 100,000; Total - \$265,000.

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NOTICE FINAL SETTLEMENT. The undersigned, Administrator of Estate of W. W. Humphreys, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 24th day of May, 1898, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator. W. C. HUMPHREYS, Adm'r. April 20, 1898.

NOTICE.

IN compliance with the recommendation of the Grand Jury, all persons who damage the public roads at the erection of dams on side of road which obstruct the flow of the water thereon, or otherwise damage the roads by throwing rocks, brush or other obstruction in the side ditches, are hereby notified that such obstructions are removed before the first day of April next. This is given so that guilty parties may have time to comply with the law. W. P. SNEEGROVE, Co. Sup.

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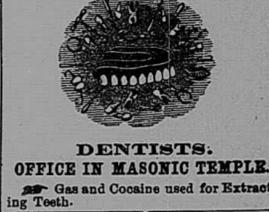
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NOTICE.

All parties owing me notes and accounts are requested and urged to pay same as soon as possible. I need my money and will be compelled to make collections early in the season. Save the trouble and expense of sending to see you. J. S. FOWLER. Sept. 29, 1897.

NOTICE.

ON the 18th May the Supervisors of Anderson and Greenville Counties will let to the lowest responsible bidder the building of a Steel Bridge across Saluda River at Piedmont, S. C. Plans and specifications can be seen at the letting office of the Supervisors. At the same time and place will be let the necessary masonry to complete said Bridge. Letting at 12 o'clock, noon. W. P. SNEEGROVE, J. E. SPEEGLE, Supervisors. April 20, 1898.

HONEA PATH HIGH SCHOOL.

HAS closed a most satisfactory year's work to both patrons and teachers. The outlook for the next Session promises even better results. How to secure the best School is the constant study of the teachers. Excellent library, modern apparatus, live methods, and trained teaching. Next Session opens Monday, Sept. 6th, 1897. Board in hand families at very low rates. For further information write to— J. C. HARPER, Prin., Honea Path, S. C. July 14, 1897.

The New York World,

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