

AUTOMOBILES.

Self-Propelling Machines Becoming Very Popular.

Washington Post.

It is a fact overlooked by many people that one of the most interesting mechanical marvels of the decade has been silently stealing into popular favor. It is no exaggeration to make this statement regarding the horseless carriage, for there are forming all over the country clubs to make the most out of the automobile as a means of recreation. Business men are calculating how they can introduce the new vehicle into their service to the best advantage to themselves, and here and there in our city streets, few and far between, it is true, but daily growing more numerous, are to be seen automobile cabs, automobile broughams, and last, that rare and wonderful innovation, the automobile truck. In all large cities the factories are humming, and in many smaller cities the demand has caused many smaller establishments to start up and join in the rush for the horseless-carriage avenue to wealth. The demand, which at least ninety establishments throughout the States are doing their best to fill, is for coaches, carriages, delivery wagons, bicycles, tricycles, trucks, victorias, and numbers of other vehicles of no vehicles of no particular names that are being built at the order of private individuals.

Nor is the demand for automobiles confined to this class of conveyance. In Hartford, Conn., the fire department has added a horseless truck to its equipment; in Chicago, a hospital includes a horseless ambulance among its rolling stock, and in England the army is being provided with motor gun carriages for the use of the light artillery. It is as certain as fate that the motor tricycle is destined to oust the bicycle at present in use, just as the latter caused the old-time "ordinary" to be relegated to the junk heaps. The self-propelled vehicle is the vehicle of the future, and is at present only in the cradle days of its existence.

As a matter of fact, it must be admitted that they are far ahead of us in the older countries, although we are overhauling them fast, and shall eventually distance them without a doubt. Motor cabs have long ceased to be a curiosity in Paris and London, and motor omnibuses are fast becoming an object of every-day familiarity with the citizens. There have been races in France between expert automobilists, and as the country storekeepers have adopted them, the French peasant is far more familiar with the sight of the new vehicle than the average American of the rural districts. The French government has been forced to take official notice of the automobile, and has done so in the usual high-handed style of the European ruler, by numbering the vehicles and notifying the owners that in the event of France becoming engaged in war, the good patriot must rush his automobile to the nearest military depot for the use of the French army. The French government has also adopted rules regarding the speed at which the vehicle may travel, and before a motorist may steer an automobile through the streets of Paris, he must first show his skill by driving up and down a steep road in which are planted dummy figures, representing pedestrians crossing the roadway, nurse-girls out with their charges, wagons, bicyclists, and the usual impediments of a public highway. On the day of his trial the motorist drives the automobile up and down this road, picking his way in and out of this mass of obstacles and driving at what speed he can under the circumstances. If his wheel touches one of the dummy figures ever so lightly, over it goes, and the driver has proved his inability to guide the automobile through the streets without danger to the citizens.

In England the automobile omnibus has been received with great favor, and a number of automobiles are in use by the business houses of the large cities for the delivery of goods. There have been exhibitions of horseless vehicles in both French and English cities, and in both countries there are powerful associations, whose members are interested chiefly in the improvement of the automobile and the advancement of the horseless vehicle in public favor.

A great advantage must follow the introduction of the automobile, and the general use of it in course of time. To the thorough enjoyment and utility of horseless carriage transportation, good roads are necessary. Just as the coming of the bicycle into general use caused a wave of indignation to sweep over the country regarding the bad state of American roads, so will the increasing popularity of the automobile arouse the riders to a knowledge of the fact that much, very much, remains to be done before we shall have in this country the means of enjoying the sport of automobilism or of using the innovation to advantage in our business relations with each other. Road-making and road-preserving will

be easier undertakings when the horse is banished from the highways, for it is the pounding of his hoofs that causes most of the damage to the roadway, and it is his presence there that necessitates our large cities keeping a force of street cleaners always at work. With the automobile, smooth roads are a necessity, but the wear and tear caused by this class of vehicle is almost nil, for they move along smoothly on pneumatic tires, causing no more friction than a bicycle.

American firms are now turning out some light vehicles that are proving a delightful revelation to those who have been forced to use the ponderous machines that the French and English makers have been selling. There is no danger in the running of these automobiles, no odor from gasoline, and no noise or vibration. The motive power is carried in a storage battery, and when it runs out it can be renewed at any headquarters for electric lighting. Nothing could be more simple, more luxurious, more enjoyable than a tour in one of these vehicles. At present they are beyond the reach of the man of small means, but, like the bicycles, they are perfected and the demand for them increases the output, the prices will drop until they are within the reach of all and become the vehicle for all the world and his wife to take their rides abroad when on pleasure bent.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles is taking an active interest in the automobile trip from New York to San Francisco by Louise Hitchcock Davis and her husband, with the two-fold object of promoting automobilism, establishing a record and securing interesting newspaper material for the newspapers who are behind the enterprise. Gen. Miles recently said: "If I only had the time and opportunity, this first trans-continental trip is just the sort of trip that I would like to make myself. I consider the journey from New York to San Francisco quite feasible. There seems to me to be no reason why this plucky newspaper woman should not succeed. It certainly will be a valuable demonstration to the public of what a horseless carriage can do under service conditions. In that much it will be useful in helping to usher in the era of auto-vehicles which will be watched with widespread interest."

"So far as the army is concerned, there is no question but that the automobile will have a field of usefulness, limited only to the character of the country over which it is to be operated. The signal corps has already ordered some experimental vehicles. I do not know that that is quite a fair statement, either. The utility and economy of the automobile has passed the stage of experiment. The only question that remains is to determine the best economic application of this form of machine, and also to find what form and motive power is best fitted to the needs of the service."

"As to how far the automobile is likely to be of service in the transportation of artillery, especially in action, is a problem. For transportation of artillery over fair roads, it will doubtless have its place. Its value will be limited by swamps, deep sand, unusually bad roads and mountain work. There is quite a field of possibility in its application to light machine guns."

"What I consider one of the most desirable features of the prospective development of the auto-vehicle is the emancipation of man's best and most abused servant, the horse. It is deplorable to so often see a brute in the saddle or on the box, and the better animal of the two under the reins. There may be a certain sentimental interest in the passing of the horse and in finding man's faithful friend of some thousand years with his occupation gone, but I am certain that if a vote could be taken on the question, you would find that the strongest advocate of the automobile was the horse himself."

The complete revolution of hauling methods and replacing the horse-drawn with the horseless carriage will be a matter of some time, owing to the large initial cost of replacing the horse with something better. But it is, so far as we can now judge, certain to come. One of the greatest bars to the rapid introduction of the horseless age is the condition of American roads. But the horseless carriage will be a very strong factor, I think, in improvement in this direction. Good roads are a necessity of the country, and they have a very important place in the consideration of all military problems."

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

W. G. T. U. DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. G. T. U. of Anderson, S. C.

Henry W. Grady on the Whiskey Traffic.

To-night it enters an humble home to strike the roses from a woman's cheek and to-morrow it challenges this republic in the halls of Congress.

To-day it strikes a crust from the lips of a starving child and to-morrow levies tribute from the government itself.

There is no cottage humble enough to escape it, no palace strong enough to shut it out.

It defies the law when it cannot coerce suffrage.

It is flexible to cajole, but merciless in victory.

It is the moral enemy of peace and order, the despoiler of men and terror of women, the cloud that shadows the face of children, the demon that has dug more graves and sent more souls unshrined to judgment than all the pestilences that have wasted life since God sent the plague to Egypt, and all the wars since Joshua stood beyond Jericho.

It comes to ruin, and it shall profit mainly by the ruin of your sons and mine.

It comes to mislead human souls and to crush human hearts under its rumbling wheels.

It comes to bring gray haired mothers down in shame and sorrow to their graves.

It comes to change the wife's love into despair and her pride into shame.

It comes to still the laughter on the lips of little children.

It comes to stifle all the music of the home and fill it with silence and desolation.

It comes to ruin your body and mind, to wreck your home, and it knows it must measure its prosperity by the swiftness and certainty with which it wrecks this world.

The London Times says: "It is far too favorable a view to treat the money spent on alcoholics as if it were cast into the sea. It would have been better if the corn had mildewed in the ear. No way so rapid to increase the wealth of nations and the morality of society as the utter annihilation of the manufacture of ardent spirits, constituting as they do an infinite waste and an unmixed evil."

The Archbishop of Canterbury, as President of the National Temperance League, has issued from Lambeth Palace a preliminary call to the various national temperance bodies for a World's Temperance Congress, to be held in London during 1900.

Between the ages of twenty and thirty, where ten total abstainers die thirty-one moderate drinkers die. Between the ages of thirty and forty, where ten total abstainers die forty moderate drinkers die.

Blood Cure Sent Free.

By addressing Blood Balm Co., 380 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Georgia, any of the readers of the INTELLIGENCER may obtain a sample bottle of their famous B. B. B.—Botanic Blood Balm—the greatest, grandest, best and strongest Blood Remedy made. Cures when all else fails, pimples, ulcers, scrofula, eczema, boils, blood poison, eating sores, distressing skin eruptions, cancer, catarrh, rheumatism. Free medical advice included, when description of your trouble is given. This generous offer is worth while accepting. Sample bottle sent charges prepaid. Large bottles, (containing nearly a quart of medicine,) for sale by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. B. B. B. is away ahead of all other Blood Remedies for curing Blood Humors. Try B. B. B. next time you buy a Blood Purifier.

The smallest horse on this earth is the property of an Italian nobleman, the Marquis Carcano, and was bred at that nobleman's stock farm. Leo, the horse in question, is twenty-one inches high and is a well-proportioned chestnut with a tail that sweeps the ground.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures dyspepsia because its ingredients are such that it can't help doing so. "The public can rely upon it as a master remedy for all disorders arising from imperfect digestion." James M. Thomas, M. D., in American Journal of Health, N. Y. Evans Pharmacy.

A gentleman lately dismissed a clever but dishonest gardener. For the sake of his wife and family he gave him a character, and this is how he worked it: "I hereby certify that A. B. has been my gardener for over two years, and that during that time he has got more out of my garden than any man I ever employed."

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure thoroughly digests food without aid from the stomach, and at the same time heals and restores the diseased digestive organs. It is the only remedy that does both of these things and can be relied upon to permanently cure dyspepsia. Evans Pharmacy.

A Kansas man not long ago shot a dog by accident, and in showing the owner how it was done he shot him, and later in showing the Coroner how he had shot the man he shot the Coroner.

"Our baby was sick for a month with severe cough and catarrhal fever. Although we tried many remedies she kept getting worse until we used One Minute Cough Cure—it relieved at once and cured her in a few days."—B. L. Naxon, Prin. High School Bluffdale, Texas. Evans Pharmacy.

A Snake Weed Story.

The horticultural department at Clemson College is making an experiment with the growing of a rather remarkable weed which has been known though in a quiet way for years in the up-country. It is down in the lists as "The Rattlesnake Master," and its good properties are said to be such that a snake might bite a man to his heart's content, and get only a jolly in return, provided the weed is used in the proper kind of way. The "master" grows in Anderson County, as well as in other sections, and recently it was given care and attention by Prof. DuPre, the horticulturalist at Clemson.

To the best recollection of people who know the weed it was brought to this State from Texas, though it is more than probable that it was thriving here when Texas was not on the maps. Some years ago a man from the Lone Star State came this way with a weed potted and blooming, in his caravan. "It is a good thing," he told the people, "and as long as you have it about you will never need whiskey for snake bites. I discovered it one day," he went on to say, "and I have never lost it since. Driving along the road once I saw a snake fight which was being bitterly conducted by a black snake and rattler. It was fierce while it lasted, and it was a peculiar affair. The rattler was getting in some rather swift punishment on his opponent, and every now and again the black viper would dart off, stop for a moment by a green bush, and then come back to renew hostilities. This was kept up. Five times I saw the snake go to the weed, and then I decided to investigate. I went over to the side of it, and the next instant the snake ran up and began biting viciously at the weed, and as soon as he returned to the rattler, I jerked the weed up by the roots. Three or four minutes later the snake came back for his health restorer, but it was gone. You should have seen its antics. The snake was wild. It jumped and darted and made terrible struggles and lunges to find the weed, but it was missing. In less than three minutes the snake, finding that it was gone, tumbled over and died."

"In the meantime the rattler was lying quietly overcome by the fierce struggle. I thought I would try the experiment further, so I cut a small piece of the root; put it between the prongs of a long staff, and jabbed it toward the rattler. From his half-sleeping position he jumped up like a man shot. He was drunk, or crazy, and made a desperate effort to get away. But I headed it off. Every direction it turned it was wet with the strange weed, and finally it thought best to give up the struggle. Then the snake deliberately twisted its head and jabbed the poisoned teeth into its neck and a moment later was dead. It was a clear case of suicide."

After this wild story the weed was a welcome guest in any garden. A man from Pendleton said the other day that the facts as related must have been true, for on one occasion he took a piece of the "master" through the mountains and tantalized with it a big rattler until it died. Other stories say that, years ago, the Indians living in the up-country would capture big rattlesnakes and stand a bite for ten cents, and then escape pain and death by eating particles of the celebrated weed. It was said that this was one of the side shows at an Indian gathering, and none of the tribe seemed to fear a sting or a bite so long as the precious antidote was about.

The worth of the weed has been vouched for by so many good and reputable citizens that it has been given a place in the gardens at Clemson, with a view of making its fine qualities better known in snake countries. The only drawback is that the weed is not of any value in killing snakes seen in dreams, though it might be used as a plank in the platform of prohibition people who do not like the idea of men carrying whiskey for "snake bites," as they so often do.—News and Courier.

Absent-Minded Men. There have been a great many stories about absent-minded men, where one forgets his home address, another what business he is in, and where another has to refer to the mark on his handkerchief before he can remember his own name. There is a farmer named Rogers in the North, who possessed a Jersey cow which he used to drive, morning and evening, to and from the pasture, not far from his home. One morning as one of the neighbors was passing along the road, he met Mr. Rogers walking in the middle of the lane, his mind apparently engrossed with some weighty question. The neighbor called out: "Good morning, Mr. Rogers. Where are you going?" "Why," said Mr. Rogers, in a surprised way, "I'm driving the cow to pasture." And he waved his hand toward where the cow ought to have been.

"Well, where is the cow?" asked his friend. "I suppose I forgot to let her out of the barn," answered Mr. Rogers, humbly, as he realized his position. And he had.

Bullet Shooting Plants.

Many common garden plants shoot bullets, not so big nor so hard as those shot from a gun, but they go quite as far and are as effective proportionately. If the plant which shoots them were as big as a gun, these vegetable bullets might do great damage. As it is, battles take place between plants, during which the bombardments are fierce enough while they last. The common wistaria had been known to shoot a bullet over fifty feet.

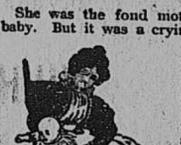
This curious property is the result of nature's efforts to scatter the seeds as far as possible. Many plants have seed pods which are held, so to speak, in a state of tension. As the plants grow their fibre become stretched until when the seeds are fully developed the retaining capsule bursts open violently and the seeds literally are buried in every direction. The wistaria has seeds which in size and shape are much like a pistol bullet, and as the plant loves to grow on hillsides and on eminences, the distance these vegetable bullets travel before touching the ground is very great. When the number of plants is large and they all shoot off together, a mimic battle takes place which must be alarming indeed to the small animals in the neighborhood. One can imagine the consternation of the squirrels and the birds during the time when the black pods are flying. If one of these bullets were to hit a bird in a vital part it would undoubtedly injure it. The wild geranium is another plant that hurls its seeds in all directions.

The story is told of an invalid who had placed some wistaria plants on a mantle near her bed and forgot them. Some time afterward, when she lay sick in bed, her family heard her scream out, and rushed into the room to find her in a nervous, frightened condition, exclaiming that a bullet had been shot into the room. She was soothed and quieted by assurances that such a thing was impossible. But later in the day she cried out again, this time insisting that a bullet had struck the window pane and had come across the room. Sure enough the "bullet" was found at the foot of the bed. When examined it turned out to be a wistaria pod. Then she remembered the wistaria on the mantle. They had ripened and shot their seeds. One had gone across the room and struck the window pane and bounded back to the bed. The distance as measured was thirty feet.

Infidel Works to Burn.

TOLEDO, OHIO, August 8.—On the evening of August 15, in the middle of the street in front of Memorial United Brethren Church, this city, the elegantly bound volumes, which compose the library of Marshal O. Waggoner, formerly one of the most pronounced agnostics in the world, will be burned. He was recently converted to Christianity, and made a public declaration of faith a few weeks ago, and became a member of the United Brethren Church. The library is valued at several thousand dollars, the volumes are the works of some of the brightest authors of the world. Nearly every author of any note who wrote in defense of infidelity and agnosticism found a place for his works in Mr. Waggoner's library.

When a crowd of citizens of Beechburg, Ky., enraged at the building of a Mormon church in the town were about to set fire to it, they learned that the edifice had just been insured in view of this very contingency. They accordingly chopped the church to pieces, taking care that no pieces of timber could be used again. The elders will probably lose their insurance.



She was the fond mother of a fine baby. But it was a crying baby. She unclothed it and looked for pins. Nothing was hurting it. She looked to the baby's food. It was sweet and wholesome. But the baby still cried and wailed. Then she called the doctor. He examined the child and said "starvation."

"The child is crying for food." "But," said the mother, "it has all the food it will take." "The question of starvation," replied the doctor, "is not how much food is taken but how much is assimilated and goes to nourish the body."

"Pain in the body is often only the outcry of starvation. You eat enough but the stomach is not doing its work, and the nervous system is starving. Put the stomach right and the pains will cease, together with the uncomfortable consequences of the condition. There is no medicine made which can equal Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the quickness of its action on the stomach. It cures indigestion, increases the secretion of the blood-making glands, and so induces a proper and perfect distribution of the necessary nourishment to blood and bone, nerve and muscle throughout the whole body. There is no alcohol, opium or other narcotic contained in 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I wish to say to the world that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured a great many cases of indigestion. I am a general practitioner, Franklin Co., Mass., and I firmly believe I should be in a very bad state now if I had not used it. Prior to September, 1897, I had a very sick baby, and a course of treatment with Dr. Pierce's medicine in a short time cured it and work. I have gained twenty pounds in two months."

CASTORIA

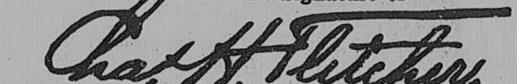
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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TINWARE at any price to suit the wants of our customers.

For any of the above will make you prices that you will buy of ask your inspection of Goods and prices. Thanking all my friends and customers for their liberal patronage,

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