

Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1899.

VOLUME XXXV--NO. 14.

Men's Shoes At \$3.50!

We have just received our first shipment of Shoes for Men. These Shoes we had made for us by one of the best manufacturers in the East. We have them in all styles, one quality, one price, and that is \$3.50. We want all you people who have been paying \$4.50 to \$5.00 for Shoes to come in and see ours at \$3.50. We think we can save you from \$1.00 to \$1.50 on your next pair, and you'll think so, too, when you wear them. Every pair is sold with our guarantee—your money back if you want it.

School Suits For Boys.

Our line of School Suits is complete, and every Suit in our Stock is made of durable, hard-to-wear-out cloth, which are priced from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Suits, for instance, in which the Pants have double seats and knees and are tape-sewed throughout, in which the Coats are double-stitched and the buttons sewed on with a waxed linen thread.

Remember, when you want anything in the Clothing line that—

"WE SELL IT FOR LESS."

B. O. Evans & Co.,

THE SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS.
WHITE FRONT.

OUR Buggy and Wagon

Trade is on the increase, but we want it to increase more.

THOUSANDS of Farmers can testify that "Old Hickory," "Tennessee," "Studebaker" and "Milburn" Wagons are the lightest running and will wear longer than other makes on the market. You may find in this County these Wagons that have been in constant use for the past twenty years.

We also have on hand a large and varied assortment of BUGGIES and CARRIAGES, and among them the celebrated "Babcock's," "Columbias," "Eaton & Jones," "Columbus," and many other brands.

Our record for selling first-class Goods is evident by the brands mentioned above, that we have exclusive sale for in Anderson County.

Our "Young Men's" Buggy has no equal.

Have also a large and select line of HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c., and have recently secured exclusive control and sale of the celebrated "Matthew Heldman" Harness, which is well known in this County, and needs no "talking up."

The Wagon and Buggy manufacturers are advancing prices on all their goods on account of the advance in price of all the material, and in consequence we will have to advance our prices from \$5.00 to \$10.00 a job; but we wish to give you a chance to buy before the rise, so you had better join the procession and buy one of our Buggies or Wagons at once, for on and after September 1st next our prices will be at least \$5.00 higher than at present. We regret having to do this, but cannot get around it.

Buy now and save this advance.

JOS. J. FRETWELL.

Will still sell you a first-class Buggy for \$30.00. Carriage \$95.00.

Furnishing Goods.

HATS, CAPS.

Always up in Styles, down in Price.
Novelties in the above lines.

HALL & MILFORD.

THE WOMAN, THE MAN and the THE PILL.

She was a good woman. He loved her. She was his wife. The pie was good. His wife made it. He ate it. But the pie disagreed with him, and he disagreed with his wife. Now he takes a pill after pie and is happy. The pill he takes is EVANS'.

MORAL: Avoid Dyspepsia by using—

EVANS' LIVER and KIDNEY PILLS.

25c.
EVANS PHARMACY.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Arp Has to Have Help in Answering His Letters.

Atlanta Constitution.

It is a hopeful sign that so many of the young girls and boys have a thirst for knowledge. The youth's department in the newspapers and magazines is growing into importance and their letters to the editors betoken studios, inquiring minds. The art of letter writing is itself not only an accomplishment, but a good part of a polished education. Letters indicate character and good letters require thought. The letters of notable men and women are the best part of their biographies. They are an index to the heart, the emotions, the disposition. Time was when but few could write at all, and the opening of mail in a country town was a small affair. I know from experience, for when I was in my teens my father was the postmaster and I had the work to do. There are now at least ten letters per capita to where there was one in those days. One great drawback on letter writing then was the cost of postage. A letter to a place within the State was 12 cents and the postage had to be paid by the person receiving it, and if it was a poor letter he felt like he was cheated. Many a letter was handed back to me with such a remark as "Well, I reckon it's from Dick Jones, over in Arkansas, and I ain't got the quarter. Just put it back until I come agin."

It keeps me busy now-a-days to answer all the letters I receive. My wife and daughters help to keep up the correspondence with the far-away boys and the other kindred, but good friends who write kind letters to me must be answered in person. Such letters are a pleasure and a comfort.

Then, there are many letters asking for charity or a little help for a church that only reminds me how poor I am.

But these letters from inquiring minds who are in pursuit of knowledge and perplexed about the mysteries of nature always interest me, and I have to pretend to be a wise man whether I am or not.

Now, here is one from a pretty school girl in her teens. I know that she is pretty, because she writes a pretty letter and there is not a blot nor an erasure or an misspelled word. She wants to know where the day begins and why, and where the navigators first find a change. Of course that is very few outside of the colleges and the continental travelers and the seafaring men understand it.

Well, my dear girl, the day begins just where man began—in the garden of Eden. If the Creator had chosen New York or Charleston for that garden, the day would have begun over here on this continent and extended westward to California, as the people multiplied and carried it there. Of course the day kept its name and its date around, and east of Palestine as far as the sea, but westward the tide of empire takes its way, and so did the tide of time. Columbus brought the day with him to this continent. From our eastern coast the people took it to California, and from there the missionaries, took it to the Sandwich islands, and it continued to follow the sun until the navigators got around to Bombay and Hong Kong and Cairo and found they had lost a day and it was Monday instead of Sunday. And those who sailed eastward and traveled against the sun found they had gained a day, and it was Saturday instead of Sunday.

But it is not so now, for there is an international line in midocean—a moudean that has been established by the great powers and accepted by the navigators of all nations as the change of date line. This line is 180 degrees west of Greenwich and runs from New Zealand north to Behring straits and goes not far from Samoa. It is just half way around the world from London and is called the Antipode of Greenwich. It is 1,200 miles west of Hawaii and 3,000 west of San Francisco. This line is check-marked on the up-to-date maps and Sunday is printed on the west side and Monday on the east. Navigators tell by their log books and compass when they have reached it, and the captain or the mate announces with great ceremony, "Set the day clock back twenty-four hours. We have crossed the line."

For many years our American railroads, as they pressed their way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, found the question of time very confusing, and hence by consent of action they established four divisions of railway time and marked longitudinal lines 1,000 miles apart to indicate them. When the train crosses one of these lines the passengers set their watches back or forward just one hour. For the same moves or seems to move just 1,000 miles an hour. These moudean lines divide time into eastern, central, mountain and Pacific, and they pass through New York city, St. Louis, Denver and Carson City, and therefore when it is 12 o'clock in New York city it is only 9 o'clock in California. The railroad companies, however, could not cut their lines in two to suit these moudeans and hence their railroad time is a zig-zag crooked line to fit their terminal points, but it approximates the moudean.

This is not all that could be written about time and where the day begins, but it is enough to satisfy the school girls and boys, and especially the pretty girl who writes me from McRae. In these days of telegraph and ocean cables it seems very funny to us veterans that when a message is sent from London it gets here two or three hours before it starts, and if we send a telegram to San Francisco to-day at noon it gets there at 9 o'clock this morning. The battle of Manila was fought on Sunday morning, but the news of it came on Saturday night before. How is that?

Edgar Poe wrote a pretty little story called "Three Sundays in a Week," in which he told about a young man who was adopted and reared by a rich old bachelor uncle who had been a sea captain, and how the old sailor was to leave his nephew a large fortune if he be-

haved to suit him. The old man was awfully uneasy for fear he would do something to displease him. At last he fell in love, of course, with a very poor but pretty girl named Kate. They kept their love a secret and lived on it for about a year, and thought the old captain didn't know it, but he did. So he determined to get married, even tho' it should make the old man angry, and he should turn them out of doors and not leave them anything when he died. So on Sunday morning Jack took Kate by the hand and boldly they went into the old man's presence and told him all about it, and that they had come for his consent and for him to fix the day when they should be married. The old fellow was really glad of it, for he liked the girl, but he couldn't help being contrary and so he blustered around and pretended to be very mad, and finally wound up by saying: "Yes, yes, you may get married, and I'll say when—yes, when. Well, you may get married when there are three Sundays in a week. Yes, then and not before."

This was awful and the sad young couple were not to leave when there was a knock at the door. When it was opened two sailors, sea captains, took came rushing in and seized the old man's hands and hugged him, and all three got jolly, for they were old chums and had not seen each other for a year. The old uncle introduced them to the young man and Kate and, some something nice about them. He soon brought out some fine old Madeira and made every body take a drink. After while Captain Pratt said: "Well, now I remember that the last time we were together we had a royal game of cards. Suppose we have another game as a reminder?"

"Oh, no," said the old uncle. "Good friends, you forget that this is Sunday, and true Englishmen never play cards on Sunday." "Sunday, indeed," exclaimed Captain Pratt. "It is Monday. Yesterday was Sunday, and I have been praying on board my ship as I always do." Captain Smithson by this time was excited and exclaimed: "Why you both are crazy. To-day is Saturday and to-morrow will be Sunday. Didn't I make my sailors scrub ship this morning before sunrise and come here in port, and don't we always scrub ship on Saturday. What are you thinking about?"

Then the old uncle laughed and chuckled and danced around the room in great glee, for the wine was doing its work.

"Sunday—Sunday!" he exclaimed. "Pratt says that yesterday was Sunday, Smithson swears that to-morrow will be Sunday, and I swear that today is Sunday. Ha! ha! I see how it is. Pratt sailed west from London and Smithson sailed east and have been round the world in opposite directions and I have stayed at home. Three Sundays in a week, by Jupiter. Here, Jack, you young dog, go after the preacher and you and Kate get married to-day, for it will be a long time before three Sundays come together again."

I haven't told the story as Poe told it, but that is the gist of it.

BILL ARP.

To Shut Down Southern Mills.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 22.—About twenty-five representatives of the Southern Spinners' Association from North and South Carolina are now in this city. The delegation is headed by President J. H. McAden and Secretary G. B. Hiss, of Charlotte, N. C. The visitors came to see the National Export Association. They will while here, it is said, discuss questions which may result in temporarily shutting down a large number of mills in the South. This is on account of the anticipated increase of cost of cotton. The present price of material such as the mills in the Association use is 61 cents per pound. It is expected that in sixty days the price will be raised to 75 cents. The question whether or not it would be advisable to take orders at the present prices or refuse them is accordingly the principal subject of discussion with the committeemen here and among the members of the Association themselves.

Secretary Hiss said to-night that the present prices are entirely too low, and unless an advance is made it will be impossible to fill orders at the anticipated raise in the price of the raw material. As a matter of fact, he thought it would be better to shut down than run the mills at a loss.

Should there be a general shut-down it might affect one hundred and fifty mills in the South.

Five Sisters for Wives.

William Mercer, of Raccoon Creek, W. Va., has married five sisters. Not all at once, of course, but when one wife died Mr. Mercer married her sister. In a word, Mr. Mercer fell in love with the clan of Moffat, and the Moffats agreed that they must keep Mr. Mercer in the family.

Miss Anna Moffat, whom he married on Tuesday last, is 26 years old. In pursuance of the plan to keep Mercer in the family Miss Anna rejected a young man of Raccoon Creek.

"Each one of the Moffat girls has made me a better wife than her sister," says Mr. Mercer. "I can't say more for any of them than that. I really think I am fonder of Anna than I was of Jennie, Ada, Catherine or Missouri."

Mr. Mercer, whose age is 50, married Miss Jennie Moffat when he was 19 years old. The girls' parents have never offered objection to their marriage with Mercer, although Mrs. Moffat was lately heard to complain: "It does seem strange to have had four girls married and only one son-in-law."

Each of Mercer's wives has blessed him with two children, all of whom are really first cousins. They can call their new stepmother "auntie," if they will. Miss Anna Moffat is robust, but it must grieve Mr. Mercer to know there is yet one Moffat girl left, who is 20 years old and noted for her patient disposition.—Philadelphia Record.

Cheap Printing.

Law Briefs at 60 cents a Page—Good Work, Good Paper, Prompt Delivery. Minutes cheaper than at any other house. Catalogues in the best style. If you have printing to do, it will be your interest to write to the Press and Banner, Abbeville, S. C.

Corner Creek News.

The farmers of this section are very busy nowadays picking out their cotton. The majority are about half through picking. Some of our farmers will not make over half a crop of cotton, while others will make a very fair crop. Corn is generally good in this section, and we think our farmers will make plenty of corn, etc., to feed stock on another year.

Muscadines have been plentiful in these parts this year, and we have certainly enjoyed ourselves feasting on them.

Mr. J. N. Shirley's mineral spring is the centre of much attraction these days, for people from far and near are drinking it for their health. It is proving a great benefit to several. Mr. Shirley had it analyzed at Clemson College, and it was found to contain some mineral.

Messrs. Darby and Lomax are putting the roads of this section in excellent shape. This is the second year that these gentlemen have had the road machine in their hands, and we haven't heard a single complaint as to their working the roads. We think Mr. Darby has the right men in the right place.

Miss Modena Bigby, one of our fair belles, visited her cousin, Miss Cassie Fleming, at Abbeville, last week.

Hugh Bigby, of the enterprising town of Polston, spent Sunday with relatives, Clayton Kagadale and Clarence Clements, two of Barker's Creek's dashing young sports, made pop calls on two of our fair young girls—Sunday night. Come again, gents, for we are sure you enjoyed the visit.

Cotton is bringing a very good price now, and we see no use of the farmers grumbling, although we would like to see it go to seven cents. Cotton seed was bringing 19 cents at Home Path Saturday, and we say let 'er roll on.

TYHO.

The public schools will open in Hall Township October 16th. The trustees will meet at 2 p. m. on October 14th to consider applications of teachers. No teachers will be accepted who do not first get permission to teach from the Township Board.

J. T. C. JONES, CH'RL.

Will Enter Suit Against the Bond.

Attorney General Bellinger is preparing to bring suit against the bondsmen of Col. W. A. Neal, owing to the failure of Col. Neal to make any other settlement of the amount the committee finds him owing the State. It happens that all three of the bondsmen are Columbians and are men who stand high in the community, financially as well as otherwise. The bond is signed by Willie Jones, P. H. Haltiwanger and Scott Pope.

Mr. Bellinger recently notified these bondsmen that they were expected to call to see him and settle the matter at once. Of the three Col. Jones called and intimated to the Attorney general that he was willing to pay up and would do so. Mr. Bellinger said yesterday that neither of the other gentlemen had taken any notice of his letter to them, and he would forthwith prepare to enter suit.

The bond was given for \$20,000. Of course the bondsmen will only have to make good the shortage, which Mr. Bellinger insists must be considered what is set forth in the legislative committee's report. Each bondsman is liable for the entire amount in case the others fail to produce property covering their share.

It is understood that the other bondsmen will test the question of their liability in the courts before paying any of the money claimed to be due the State. Mr. Pope is said to have intimated that he will await the bringing of suit in the courts. Thus the matter stands. Of course all actions on the bond will be entirely separate and distinct from the criminal prosecution of Col. Neal.—The State.

Submarine Torpedo Boat.

GREENSBORO, N. Y., September 22.—The submarine torpedo boat Holland made a remarkably good showing during the practice run to-day. The trials were made over the course in Little Peconic Bay, which will be used for the dive tests to be held later. The vessel was recently overhauled, and during the run of to-day showed a considerable increase of speed. The new diving apparatus for operating the steering engine worked successfully, the boat getting under water and completely out of sight in quick time. Beside diving, running on the surface and under water for a long length of time, torpedo practice was indulged in. The Whitehead torpedo was used, similar in design to those used on the smaller vessels of the United States navy. Sufficient air was stored in the air chamber of the torpedo to give it a radius of action of about 500 yards. The trial was in sending the boat over a mile course submerged, at the end of which it came to the surface and the apparatus was discharged from the tube, which is about five feet below the surface of the water. The run under water was made in about ten minutes. The torpedo was successfully discharged from the tube, but owing to what is thought to have been a disarrangement of some of the mechanism the torpedo, instead of taking a straight course, took a downward turn and the volume of muddy water sent up showed that it struck the bottom about fifty feet from the bow of the boat.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., 635 Gold Building, 70c.

STATE NEWS.

Mrs. John Kirby died in Paeolet from the effects of the bite of a small spider.

Greenville is to have another big mill and Yorkville is raising the money for another there.

Gen. G. Walt Whitman has eschewed politics and will turn his attention to merchandising in Union.

Mr. Aaron Radcliffe, the cotton weigher at Denmark, dropped dead Friday while weighing a bale of cotton.

Many farmers in Laurens county are buying cotton and holding it, and very little cotton is being offered for sale.

Mr. Jacob P. Houch, a young farmer in the Lyons section of Orangeburg County, was killed in a cotton gin accident.

The business men of Columbia have organized a home fire insurance company which will do business exclusively in that city.

Judge W. C. Benet, presiding over First judicial circuit, has returned to South Carolina from a visit to his family in Scotland.

The government has asked permission of the State authorities to make some extensive improvements on Castle Pinckney at Charleston.

Select specimens of your choicest grains, vegetables, finely bred stock, including poultry, for exhibition at the State Fair. A little effort on your part will secure one or more of the handsome premiums.

Charleston has quarantined against all points infected with yellow fever. This disease is spreading in Key West, and has assumed an alarming phase at Tampa, New Orleans, and Jackson, Miss.

Georgetown county is feeding four little negroes in jail, now confined in Sheriff Skinner's hotel for larceny. The average age of these prisoners is about 9 and 10 years, two of them being little girls.

Dr. T. E. Evis, of Spartanburg, has received a regimental surgeon's commission in the 49th, with the rank of major. His regiment is of the department of California, but will be ordered to Manila at an early day.

A Beaufort jury at the last Court brought a verdict for \$450 against Senator Don Cameron for horse-whipping a man named Schein some time ago. Schein was accused of selling liquor to the people on the Senator's plantation. The whipping is said to have been done good-naturedly—that Schein took it as a joke at first, but later on decided to bring action. He would probably like to have a few more whippings at the same price.

The cotton mills of Spartanburg county use about 150,000 bales of cotton a year, while the county produces in round number but 50,000 bales. The Clifton mills alone consume nearly as much as the crop of the county.

Larry Gantt seems to have put quite a lively hum on the atmosphere in Spartanburg county. Ordinarily Larry is right smart of a humbug, but in the present instance the fact stands him in good stead. Most of the men he is after are humbugs, too.—Yorkville Enquirer.

J. M. MacFarland, a member of the constabulary force, has resigned to engage in other business. The Governor announces that the vacancy will not be filled. This is the second vacancy not filled. He says the law is being better enforced.

The third trial of Mrs. Hughes, charged with the murder of her husband, took place in Greenville last week. The jury could not agree and a mistrial was ordered. It is said that the jury stood eight for acquittal, three for murder and one for manslaughter. The fourth trial will take place next January.

The three-year-old daughter of Mrs. S. H. Owens, of Columbia, was seriously kicked in the head by a horse. The little child was playing in the yard with her kitten when the child stooped down to pick it up, when the horse kicked her a fearful blow on the side of the head, cutting a gash about four inches long.

Miss Virginia Massee, the 23-year-old daughter of Squire W. R. Massee, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Chesterfield county, left her home recently to walk to her sister's, 1 mile distant. She did not return that night and it was supposed she had remained with her sister. The next day it was ascertained the young lady had never reached her sister's. There is great excitement in the community. The country has been searched over by 100 men day and night since, but no trace of the girl found.

National Export Exposition.

Commencing Tuesday, Sept. 19, and on each succeeding Tuesday and Thursday, up to and including November 23rd, the Southern Railway will sell from all stations round trip tickets to Philadelphia at rate one and one-third fare, plus 50 cents admission to the Exposition. These tickets will be limited 30 days from date of sale. For full information, Pullman car reservations, call on any Agent, or address J. B. Heyward, T. P. A., Augusta, Ga.

Self-possession is more than nine points in law—or in anything else for that matter.

Every Store handles SHOES. We keep only the BEST.

\$3.00

Vici, Kid, Tan, Black and Russet. Equal to any \$3.50 Shoe in the market, or your money back.

HALL & MILFORD.

ROOMS for RENT.

GOOD LOCATION.

APPLY TO

T'OMSON CYCLE WORKS,

NEXT TO NEW BANK.

Attention, Ladies!

We have added to our Stock a New and Complete line of

FANCY DRESS GOODS,
TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS,
MILLINERY,

A General Line of HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

And Everything it takes to make a First Class Store.

Our Buyers selected the latest and best styles in everything in the Northern markets, and we can, beyond a doubt, please you. You are especially invited to examine our whole Stock, which we will take pleasure in showing, whether you buy or not.

MRS. D. M. WILSON, who spent several weeks in New York, will have charge of our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT, which is supplied with the latest styles and Novelties, and with her experience in this line we know she can interest you.

MISS OLA MOORE will be glad to show you Dress Goods, etc. She also has experience in this line, and will do all she can to please you.

We have a big Stock of SHOES, and are offering some bargains which you can't afford to pass over. Also, we handle GROCERIES of all kinds, and will give you special prices on FLOUR, MOLASSES and TOBACCO.

Special values in every department. Come, and we will convince you. Big lot of TEXAS RED RUST PROOF OATS on hand.

Yours truly,

MOORE, ACKER & CO.,

EAST SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE—CORNER STORE.

Free City Delivery.