

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Some Remarks Upon the Year and Century.

Atlanta Constitution.

New Year's Day was always great for the turning over of "new leaves," but this time a new century and a new year came together and there was never anything like the "new leaves" that have been turned.

"Never another drop goes down my gizzard"—of course this was prominent in the new resolves. This has been resolved so often in the new years past till it is quite a joke and no one considers it seriously, not even at the beginning of a new century.

The truth is that this first week of our new century would seem the beginning of the millennium if all the good resolves had been kept, but many of them will be broken before this is read—hell is full of good resolves made upon occasions extraordinary.

What we want is a solid settlement upon healthful lines as the outcome of deliberate thought and the best promptings of judgment. Let all things go upon which there is an agreement as to its wickedness—the respectable evils are the evils that should be dealt with, and thinking people should set themselves to work deliberately to hunt them out and apply the remedy.

Is it the loss of the sense of a dependence in God?

Is it because our churches have been turned into a machine for the raising of revenue?

Is it because the "slick" preacher has crowded the good preacher out of the business and made the sacred office a joke among the common people?

What is the matter? That is the question, and that is the thing for the solid thinking people to set to work to find. Drunkards nor thieves nor murderers could not have leveled us to where we are. It took a concealed wickedness to get us there. It will take a strong effort by strong and conscientious people to get us out.

Psychologists among the working people of the cities will tell you that the signs are bright—that it is the passing of dignity from theology and a victory over the tyranny of church.

The men who have profited by the multiplying of adjuncts will tell you that things are all right.

Thousands will tell you that our new century has opened with brighter prospects than any before us, but these are either lacking in judgment or they are hypocritical.

It is not for me to say what is the matter, but I can conscientiously say that there are great wrongs, and that I know things are not as good as they used to be.

A new century is no great thing anyway—only a matter of time. With God a new day or a new week or a new month is just as great. Many now living can remember back half a century, and it does not seem long, either. Bless you, it was only a short time before the war—that was not long ago. Take the year 1850, that was not a great while back to old folks, but wonderful are the changes. Slavery was an evil then, but even slaves will tell you that conditions were better then than now. All white people know that the forties and fifties were better years than can ever be hoped for in the nineties or twenties. There are plenty of people living to tell you of those years without my undertaking such a task, but I can't resist telling the young people of how a winter's night would have found the average home of Georgia any time in the forties or fifties.

Was there no sociability then?

In my heart, I believe there was the most sincere and hearty sociability around the old firesides of the South before the war than will ever be known on this earth again.

The family talked to each other then—now they read.

Where could be found the old man or woman who does not remember the nights around the firesides of the old Southern homes? The old spinning wheels might be zoning, the cotton cards might be flying to make the bats, knitting needles would play a part, but there was a song along with all in which the whole family joined, or else there was a merry laugh or social intercourse that made people dearer to each other than the home—a happy place—folks read now.

Is there an old man living to-day who does not remember with pleasure the girls who run these old spinning wheels? Can't you see them now as they stepped forward and back drawing out the thread and winding it on the brooch? Over in the corner another pretty girl would be making the cards fly while the old wheel zoned, and in the other corner still another pretty girl would turn the reel, winding the thread from off the hands of a young man, who never got tired hold-

ing? A loud crack—almost as loud as a pistol—was the way the old reel had of telling it had turned a hundred times; then there was a taking off of the hank and a jolly time with talk until the work began again. None of this work kept the family from being sociable. A song went on or a story was told—they read now!

They would tell us now, in this new century year, that all this was weak. These pretty girls who spun and wove and knit were not up to snuff. That is what the times teach, but I can tell you that this world has never produced a happier or a better womanhood than they. All this could be done yet. The building of railroads nor the strides of progress should not keep people—girls—from finding something at home to do, and if you would just decide this way it would be the happiest thing that could happen in this century.

A great many look upon the new century as the nearing of the fulfillment of time—the millennium—the second coming of Christ. Brown believes that Christ is needed to clean out the money changers in the churches.

I think there is too much stress put upon the effort of the churches to get money. This may be an evil, but it is not the worst. I honestly believe that the churches need a purifying from their moral corruption much more than from their financial greed. One hypocritical villian can mar the beauties of one sweet character that is beyond the price of all the money of all the churches. These are the ones for the world to turn attention to in this new century—these hypocrites—drunkards and thieves and murderers can be managed, and they will be. The slick, sliding, meddling hypocrites is the dangerous individual, and one that the common people cannot get at from behind his cloak.

I think that all conscientious advice for good is in order, or, at least, excusable, at this beginning of the year and century. If I were asked to condense my part of this advice I should put it still—

Return to a dependence on the Lord and male members of churches.

Down the hypocrite.

Out of the adjuncts.

Hang drunkards—of course.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Roll a Pumpkin.

The Rev. John Haynes was famous for his pithy sayings. At one time, says one of our exchanges, he overheard his daughter and some young friends criticizing certain neighbors more severely than was pleasing to him, whereupon he proceeded to read them a lecture on the sinfulness of scandal.

"But, father," remonstrated his daughter, "we must say something." "If you can do nothing better," retorted Mr. Haynes dryly, "get a pumpkin and roll it about. That will at least be an innocent diversion."

Not long afterward a conference of ministers met at his house. During the evening an earnest discussion on certain points of doctrine arose, and, from the lofty pitch of some of the voices, it seemed as if part of the disputants at least were in danger of losing their temper.

At that juncture Mr. Haynes' daughter quietly entered the room, bearing a huge pumpkin. She put it down in front of her father and said: "There, father, roll it about. Roll it about."

Mr. Haynes was called upon for an explanation, and good humor was restored.

You Know What You Are Taking.

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteful form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

According to a recent consular report from Magdeburg, Germany, the production of beet sugar in the world, is now twice as great as that of cane sugar.

Get this out and take it to Hill-Orr Drug Co's. Drug Store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, the best physic. They also cure disorders of the stomach, biliousness and headache.

In 1890 the mineral product of the United States amounted to \$619,000,000 and in 1899 to \$976,600,000.

Now is the time when croup and lung troubles prove rapidly fatal. The only harmless remedy that gives immediate results is One Minute Cough Cure. It quickly cures coughs and all lung diseases. Evans' Pharmacy.

John Craig, of Covington, Ky., a mere lad, became so much addicted to cigarettes that he would steal other goods, sell them and invest the proceeds in his favorite smokers. He would smoke from 40 to 50 cigarettes a day.

Economy in Small Things.

Believing strongly in the efficacy of the old adage, economy in wealth and drops of water make the mighty ocean, the man in charge of the supply department of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad has set to work to save annually to the carrying company between \$20,000 and \$25,000 which he believes in the past has been uselessly spent. His crusade against injudicious expenditures and extravagant usages recently has been launched, and his plan if reform has brought into play a car which the employees of the road informally have christened the "Economy Special." This car is in charge of an inspector whose duty it is to look after the supplies of all departments on the Galena and Wisconsin divisions.

A short time ago the purchasing agent of the road, Charles Hayward, assumed charge of the supply department, replacing Edward Osgood, who had been the supply man for about 10 years. Immediately upon the assuming charge Mr. Hayward began to work out his plan of reform. He appointed an inspector, and, after consulting with the superintendents of the Galena and Wisconsin divisions, W. E. Moore and T. A. Lawton, respectively, he decided to introduce the service of the "Economy Special." Then he sent circulars to all agents on the two divisions urging greater economy. The inspector started out with a lot of pencil holders, which he distributed as a means for getting the good out of pencil stubs too short to wield effectively.

It is estimated that every year \$500 worth of pencil stubs are thrown away by the employes who have occasion to write and figure. Too many pen points, too, the supply man gave out, were discarded before their usefulness had fully passed. He told the employes that instead of throwing away pen points when they became weak they would be expected to revitalize them by heating them with lighted matches. He ordered shopmen, machinemen and engine cleaners to return their used waste to general headquarters instead of throwing it away. The old waste now is cleaned by a process and returned for further use. The inspector now issues limited amounts of waste, enough to meet the requirements, but not enough to warrant a reckless and extravagant application of it.

The reform has opened another business to the Vanderbilts and other owners of the road. It provides for the return of all inkstained impression cloths used in offices. These cloths, a very great number of which are used annually, are collected by the chief of the "Economy Special," carried back to this city, sacked and sold for old rags. Furthermore, to make the surplus showings more gratifying to the stockholders the supply agent has ordered that every lampwick be used until there is not enough of it left to connect with the oil in the bowl. Tiny pins have been provided to the lamp users to keep the short pieces of wick in position for continued service.

Trainmen have been ordered to practice more marked economy. They have been given to understand that links, pins, lantern globes, hard oil, flags, torches, torpedoes and other things in common use are valuable, and that they would be expected to be as careful with them as they could be.

The inspector takes the "Economy Special" out every 60 days, visiting all places on the two divisions. At each office he checks up the supplies on hand, notes what is needed and gathers in the old waste, bent pins, twisted links and other things that have lost their worth in the service. The old pins and links, if too badly out of shape, are sold for old iron.—Chicago Record.

The Mother's Favorite.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for children to take and always cures. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for these diseases. There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug, and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

A woman who will admit that her husband is the only man who ever proposed to her is as rare as a man who will confess that he doesn't know how to play poker.

To Cure A Cold In One Day Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Nowadays, if a man only says he wishes some one would teach him how to save money to a girl, she gets a queer feeling where she thinks her heart is.

If troubled with a weak digestion, vomiting, sour stomach, or if you feel dull after eating, try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price 25c. Samples free at Hill-Orr drug store.

Cotton seed oil is shipped to France, and then shipped back to this country as olive oil.

Maine has 175 factories in which fish and vegetables are canned.

Jefferson Davis Arrested in Atlanta.

"Did you know that Jefferson Davis was once under arrest in Atlanta on a charge of robbery?" said Governor Candler, while in a reminiscent mood the other afternoon.

"There are probably less than a dozen living persons to-day who know of the fact," he continued.

"I believe it was in the year 1859, when Mr. Davis was a member of the United States senate, that he passed through Atlanta en route to his home in Mississippi from Washington.

"He came in over the Georgia railroad from Augusta. As he stepped from his train in front of Atlanta's first depot, he was seized by two burly policemen, who informed him that he was under arrest.

"The officer exchanged smiles of satisfaction over the easy capture of their game, as they pulled the prisoner to one side and fastened handcuffs upon him.

"My friends" said Mr. Davis, "you must have made a mistake, what charge have you against me?"

"The charge is all right," hissed the proud officers of Atlanta's police department. "You are the man we want, and not half so slick as you think you are."

"I am sure there is a mistake somewhere," continued Mr. Davis, not trying to reveal his identity to them.

"Would you mind carrying me before Dr. Calhoun for identification, or some other of your prominent citizens that I may name?"

"One of the officers was in favor of giving their prisoner the privilege of identifying himself before Dr. Calhoun, who was the father of Atlanta's present esteemed citizen, Judge Lowndes Calhoun. The other officer persisted in looking him up at once, believing that he only wanted an opportunity to escape.

"It was finally agreed to, and securing a good hold to each arm of their prisoner, they started for the home of Dr. Calhoun.

"Why, howdy do, Senator Davis," cried out Dr. Calhoun, as he opened his door. "I am so glad to see you. When did you leave Washington, and how have you been getting along?"

"Well," said Mr. Davis, "I thought I was doing very well until I landed in Atlanta a few moments ago, and was arrested for a robber. I brought these officers around here to you that the matter might be straightened out."

"My kingdom, men!" cried out Dr. Calhoun. "Did you not know that you had arrested Senator Jefferson Davis? I am ashamed of you both. Release this man and leave here and be more particular in the future."

"I think at the time Dr. Calhoun was mayor of Atlanta," said Governor Candler. "The arrest of Senator Davis happened in this way," continued the governor. "The police in Atlanta had been notified by the police of Augusta to look out for a man, giving a description that corresponded somewhat to the appearance of Mr. Davis, who wore a glass eye just as the description outlined.

"The man was wanted on a charge of robbing a passenger on the train between Columbia, S. C., and Augusta, and was believed to have boarded the train in Augusta for Atlanta.

"So Senator Davis was unfortunately—as the officers claimed—an exact prototype of the outlaw they were after.

"The policemen were greatly mortified over their mistake and especially the manner in which they handled their prisoner.

"This was probably the greatest humiliation that ever befell a member of Atlanta's police department."—Eugene Whitehead in Atlanta News.

Whistles for His Money.

GREENSBORO, N. C., Jan. 9.—J. Keener Westbrook, a young man of Wilmington, has developed wonderful talents as a whistler, and as a result, will shortly begin to draw a salary of \$150 a week. A few weeks ago he whistled at an amateur theatrical performance which was attended by a friend of a New York theatrical manager. Shortly afterwards he was invited to go to New York to confer with the manager in regard to taking a position. He has just closed a contract with the Edison Phonograph company to whistle afternoons for \$75 a week and with B. F. Keith, the theatrical manager, evenings for a like sum, making a total weekly salary of \$150.

This season there is a large death rate among children from croup and lung troubles. Prompt action will save the little ones from these terrible diseases. We know of nothing so certain to give instant relief as One Minute Cough Cure. It can also be relied upon in grippe and all throat and lung troubles of adults. Pleasant to take. Evans Pharmacy.

The most soothing, cooling and antiseptic application ever devised is De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It relieves at once and cures piles, sores, eczema and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Evans Pharmacy.

Teak—"What's the matter, Hen, you look tired?" Peck—"Yes, I've been a victim of dyspepsia for the last few days." Teak—"Why, you've often told me you weren't subject to it at all." Peck—"I'm not but my wife is."

Salt in Place of Blood.

CHICAGO, January 5th.—As a result of a protracted series of experiments with salt solutions, the efficacy of which in prolonging life was recently announced by Prof. Loeb, of the University of Chicago, two prominent physicians here claim to have demonstrated that in cases of great loss of blood by disease or injury normal salt solution used as a restorative will save life even when 90 per cent of the blood has been lost. The experiments, which have been extended over a period of six months, have, according to the physicians, made practicable a new system of bleeding and substitution of salt solution for persons suffering from pneumonia, typhoid fever, peritonitis, acute and chronic Bright's disease and all heart affections resulting from the last named complaint. Much success has followed, the physicians say, all their experiments, particularly those made with pneumonia and Bright's disease.

In the experiments the physicians used more than one hundred dogs and found it possible to withdraw 70 per cent of the circulation from an animal before it was necessary to inject a stimulant. The final test was made on a dog from which 90 per cent of the blood had been withdrawn. A needle, connected with a salt water apparatus containing a 2 per cent solution, was inserted in the jugular vein and a second needle inserted in the junction of the large veins lying close to the heart. After the blood had been drawn off the salt solution was forced in around the heart and into the vessels of the brain. The dog was able to stand inside of an hour and on the following day was able to walk.

A human patient, suffering with pneumonia, who was operated upon, recovered in much shorter time than it was customary with those suffering with that trouble.

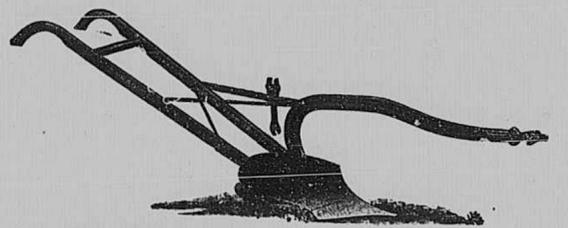
In cases of malaria the injection of the salt solution was made directly into the spleen and in six weeks all symptoms of disease had disappeared. No claim was made that a cure had been effected in cases of Bright's disease, the physicians merely asserting that they had removed several of the most troublesome features of the complaint.

Of the 500,000,000 passengers carried upon the railways of the country last year 221 were killed and 2,945 were injured. Of the employees 2,237 were killed and 28,749 were injured, and of the others—tramps, trespassers and people who were not in trains—1,680 were killed and 6,176 were injured making a total of 7,133 persons killed and 47,870 injured.

THE HARDEST WORKERS Have spells of "tired feeling" now and then. This feeling is caused by some derangement in the stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels, and must be removed before the natural vigor and buoyancy of spirits can be restored. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS quickly corrects the disturbance, purifies the bowels, helps digestion and sends the blood tingling through the veins, carrying life and renewed energy throughout the system. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. PRICE, 51.00.

Headquarters for Heating and Cooking Stoves, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Tinware, &c. Jardeniers, full line, very cheap. Your trade solicited, and thanking you for your liberal patronage. Respectfully, JOHN T. BURRISS.

Syracuse Chilled Plows



Are the lightest draft, Best braced, and Most durable Plow on the market, And costs less for repairs. Have all the good features of any other Plow, And a large number that are not found on any other.

Clark's Tarrant Cutaway Harrow, The perfection of Cutaway Harrows, will turn and thoroughly pulverize the soil from three to six inches deep; have never heard of one that did not give perfect satisfaction. If you will try one you will buy no other.

The Empire Grain and Fertilizer Drill, The only Drill with the absolute force feed—will sow Oats where others fail, and will sow any grain better than any Drill made. They are strong built, light draft. Every one guaranteed to do perfect work.

BROCK BROS, Anderson, S. C.

OATS, OATS, AND RICE FLOUR.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS for all KINDS of GRAIN.

Three Thousand Bushels of TEXAS RED RUST PROOF OATS. One Car of that famous HENRY OAT (or Winter Grazing Oat.) The only Oat that will positively stand any kind of weather. Have just received Two Cars of fine FEED OATS at lowest prices. Have just received Three Cars of RICE FLOUR for fattening your hogs, and it comes much cheaper than any other feed and is much better. Yours respectfully, O. D. ANDERSON & BRO.

Fruit Jars, To put up your Fruit in.

Preserving Powder. To keep Fruit from spoiling.

Fruit Jar Rubbers, To put on your old Jars.

Tartaric Acid, To make Cherry and Blackberry Acid.

Sticky Fly Paper, To catch the flies while working with your fruit.

ALL AT HILL-ORR DRUG CO.

CHINA. \$9.00 WILL BUY A FINE FRENCH CHINA TEA-SET! BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED. A VARIETY OF ODD PIECES AND NOVELTIES. JOHN M. HUBBARD, JEWELER, HOTEL BLOCK.

THE ANDERSON Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

WROTE its first Policy Sept. 23, 1896, and has made only two assessments since it commenced business. This is a great deal cheaper than you can get fire insurance elsewhere. Any of our Policy-holders will tell you that. Other people have saved money by placing their fire insurance in this Company, and it is confidently believed you can. J. R. Vandiver, President. J. J. Fretwell, R. S. Hill, J. J. Major, J. G. Duncworth, W. G. Watson, R. B. A. Robinson, J. P. Glenn, A. P. Hubbard, Directors. J. J. BROCK, Agent.