PEANUTS AND SLEEP.

Many People Now Eat a Few Before Going to Bed.

Washington, September 10.—Will peanuts put you to sleep?

Many people are now using them for this purpose, eating a few just before they go to bed, and Bishop Lyman, of Baltimore, and the Episcopal Church, is quoted as saying that they cured him of chronic insomnia. One evening, on his way home he paused at a vendor's stand, bought five cents' worth of peanuts and ate them. He slept that night "like a top," and employment of the same remedy on subsequent occasions was attended by the same satisfactory result.

Certainly, if peanuts are a soporific, one great advantage they possess is that theo are harmless. The trouble with sleep-producers is that their after-effects are bad, and the last state of the insomnia victim who takes them is liable to be worse than the first—a remark which specially applies to those seeking relief in bromides and narcotics derived from opium, which create dangerous habits. Ground nuts (as they are called in the South) are an eminently wholesome article of food; they are not at all indigestible, though commonly supposed to be so, and Government experts have ascertained by analysis that they contain more nutriment per pound than beefsteak.

It is a fact, perhaps without significance, that the negroes who work in the peanut fields of the Carolinas are a remarkably sleepy lot—suggesting a notion that the growing plants spread about them a subtle soporific influence. But, leaving that aside, it is undeniable that peas of this kind (for such they are, properly speaking, and not nuts at all) have a marked tendency to fatten the colored folk of the plantations, who devour them in large quantities, preferring them raw.

So many people suffer from sleeplessness that the discovery of new remedy or palliative for that dreaded affliction is justly regarded as of extraordinary importance. At the present time the department of agriculture is experimenting with a curious plant, known as "sleepy grass," which grows in New Mexico, between the Pecos and Rio Grande. It is known bontanically as Stipa vasseyi, but nothing as yet has been definitely ascertained in regard to the nature of the peculiar sleep-producing substance which it contains. When horses eat it they go to sleep standing up, and it is almost impossible to wake them, so sound is their slumber. They behave as if drugged, and do not get over it for three or four days.

The sleepy grass is found on the lower slopes of the hills in the regions mentioned, and it is quite plentiful on the Sacramento Mountains, west of Pecos Valley. It is tall and its long rye-like heads, when ripe, are very tempting to horses. Apparently it is the leaves that contain the mysterious soporific, and not the grain, but there can be no certainty on this point until it is settled by analysis. Travellers, it is said, are obliged to go into camp for a week while their horses sleep off the effects of the plant; but, after one good dose, the beasts will never touch the grass again.

With a view to ascertaining something definite on the subject the Government experts have planted a patch of sleepy grass at Washington, in the rear of the department of agriculture. It ripened last week and the seed-heads were cut off, to be analyzed. Likewise, the grass itself, and even the roots, will be subjected to analysis, in order to find out what the sleep-producing substance is and to isolate it. It must be decidedly powerful, and it may be very valuable for medicinal use. Unquestionably it exists in the stalks, which the horses eat, but there may be much more of it in the roots.

Most sleep-making drugs, as already stated, are dangerous. Their after effects are bad and habits for them are easily formed. What is most needed is a soporific and nerve-soother (the two are much the same) without a Nemesis. Possibly the "sleepy grass" may supply this want. In the meanwhile, there is one remedy of recent discovery, which happily answers to this definition pretty well. It is obtained from the wild passion-flower vine, which is quite common as far north as Virginia and Maryland. Further South it is found plentifully along the railroad tracks, and in South Carolina it flourishes in tangled profusion on the railroad embankments. Travelling from Charleston inland one sees any quantity of it.

The root of this plant is dried, ground to powder, and soaked in alcohol and water to extract the valuable medicinal substance it contains, which is a resin. But it has to be taken at a certain hour of the year, in the season of flowering, else it is worthless. Strange to say, a moderate quantity of the plant will kill a horse at the flowering time, but at any other season an unlimited quantity may be eaten with impunity. The medicine thus prepared—it can be compounded only by a skillful apothecary, and should be taken only on a physician's prescription—is a wonderful nerve-soother and sleep-producer. It has no reaction, does not engender a habit, and is therefore particularly good for nervous and sleepless persons. The plant is known to botanists as passiflora incarnata, and it bears yellowish fruits ths size and shape of a hen's egg, which are good to eat.

Many sufferers from insomnia would promptly get over it if they would make a practice of eating a little something before they went to bed. Half a dozen fried oysters are excellent for the purpose, or even a few crackers. A bottle of beer taken just before retiring is a great help, especially if a bite or two be eaten with it. A hot bath before bed, plenty of fresh air in the bed room, and a good thick pillow to keep the head high are first rate remedies for sleelessness.

The hot bath and the high pillow tend to cause the blood to flow away from the brain, and the problem is to get rid of it. Drugs like chloral and morphine contract the small blood vessels and thus expel the blood; but a prolonged use of them makes sleep impossible without their aid. Anxiety, joy, grief and all other emotions cause blood to flow toward the brain. Accordingly in bad cases physicians sometimes apply cold compresses to the head, or wrap the body in wet sheets.

When a person eats before going to bed the blood is drawn away from the brain to help digestion, and thus sleep is encouraged. Knowledge of the fact that the brain in sleep is comparatively bloodless led Dr. Durham, a famous physiologist, to try to induce slumber artificially by cutting off the blood supply from the brain. This he attempted by compressing the carotid arteries in the neck, and after thirty seconds—the experiments being tried on himself and his friend—he invariably succeeded in producing immediate and deep slumber. A soft humming in the ears was heard "a sense of tingling stole over the body, and in a few seconds complete unconsciousness supervened."

When you go to sleep your eyeballs turn upward, your breathing becomes slower, and the amount of air you take into your lungs is only about one-seventh of what you require when awake. Your heart, too, works more slowly and less vigorously than in your waking hours. Indeed, sleep may almost be considered an approach to death, the vital functions being to so great an extent reduced in their activity and energy.

Rene Bache.

An Incident of 1876.

At Edgefield during the exciting times of 1876 the office of Clerk of the Court was held by Jesse Jones, a mulatto, and previous to 1861 the house or office boy of Governor Magrath. On an occasion when certain of the promoters and managers of the movement for the restoration of white government were in consultation the question of the office of the Clerk of Court of Edgefield County came up. It was stated that there was no vacancy, as the Republican State Supreme Court had just decided that the colored incumbent had two years more to serve, Gen. Mart Gary immediately said, "I have a man, and if you elect him there will be a vacancy."

Thereupon Mr. Oscar F. Cheatham was "declared" elected.

At that time the historical two administrations ruled in the State, and when Mr. Cheatham received his commission from Governor Hampton, the latter said, "Cheatham, old boy, Gov. Chamberlain has the State Seal, but I will seal your commission with my walking stick, and that will be recognized," whereupon he stamped it with his stick.

Upon returning to Edgefield he appeared at the Clerk's Office, and exhibiting his commission, said to the Clerk: "Jesse, I have come to take charge of the office." "But Mr. Cheatham," said Jesse, "there is no vacancy." "Well, I'll make one," repited Mr. Cheatham, as he seized Jesse by the arm and put him out of the office.

And that's how Mr. Cheatham got to be Clerk of Court for Edgefield County; a position to which he was re-elected and which he held for eight years.—Aiken Recorder.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

A lawyer prominent in legal circles in Baltimore recently moved into a beautiful home in the suburbs of that city. At first the lawyer was much pleased with his purchase, but in a little while so many agents of various sorts had called upon him that he became strongly tempered to move back to town. To a friend in whom he confided he stated that during one afternoon not fewer than nine agents had called upon him to dispose of one thing or another.

The tenth visitor was a tall, sad eyed man, who, after the customary exchange of greetings, started in as if to deliver a lengthy harangue. The lawyer, goaded to the point of desperation, interrupted his caller:

"My dear sir, really you are wasting your time trying to sell any window screens at this house. We are, as you see, quite well provided for in that respect. The week"—

"But, sir, it"—

"Nor do we wish to buy a lawn mower. We do not need any furniture polish. As for folding beds, we would not have one on the place, as I told"—

"Really, my dear sir," indignantly interjected the sad eyed man, "this is most extraordinary"—

"Of course, of course!" came from the harassed lawyer; "it always is most extraordinary! I never knew it to be otherwise! I suppose you'll offer it to us on easy payments. But you are frittering away your time, my good man; we do not need anything."

"Sir! sir!" protested the tall gentleman with the sad expression; "will you allow me one word? I am not an agent for anything!"

"Pardon me, pardon me!" the lawyer gasped. "May I then ask who you are?"

"I am the pastor of the Orthodox Brethren church, and I merely called on you in order to make your acquaintance, not knowing that you were running a private madhouse. And now, sir, I wish you goodday."

And the lawyer states that it took him a whole week to fix things, right with the pastor.—Exchange.

Cocaine Sniffers.

Following up the information secured from Mayor Lowry a few days ago as to the development of the cocaine habit among the negroes of Yorkville, the reporter has had a talk on the subject with a negro of good intelligence, who is in pretty close touch with the class that is becoming addicted to the drug.

The negro referred to, although a habitual drinker of whiskey, denies that he has ever experienced the sensations that make cocaine so much sought after, but has observed the effect on others, both men and women.

"They tell me," he said, "that cocain does you like whiskey, except it don't make you want to go to sleep. When you keep on drinking whiskey and lie down, you'll go to sleep; but when you sniff cocaine, you don't never want to go to sleep any more. But you can't get along without it. Several of these niggers around here what used to drink whiskey all the time, have quit drinking whiskey and gone to sniffing cocaine. Some of them, not many, sniff cocaine and drink whiskey both, and that seems to just make 'em plumb crazy."

"Some of these negroes around here," suggested the reporter, "are so trifling that they won't work for anybody at any price, or under any circumstances. Without reference to these but only to those who, within your knowledge have contracted the cocaine habit, what has been the effect on their disposition as to work?"

"Well, I spec dey ain't as good workers as dey wuz. From de best I can git a pusson don't want to work when dey's been sniffin' cocaine no mor'n dey do when dey have been drinkin' whiskey; but all dat I knows works as good as dey ever did, specially when dat's de only way dey got to git the money to buy cocaine."

The negro went on to say that cocaine was probably cheaper than whisky; that an excessive user consumes about 10 cents worth each 24 hours; that there are some who exceed this limit; that beginners take less; that votaries of the habit seldom leave it off, and that they are recognizable principally by a yellow, muddy cast that comes over the whites of their eyes.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Nothing White There.

Albert, the young man of the family, was undeniably ill. The doctor was sent for. He pronounced it a case of jaundice, as indeed the parents had suspected, from the patient's yellowish appearance. Albert's little sister was explaining to a caller:

"He's got the yaller janders," she said. "The doctor says so."

"But how could the doctor tell, Bessie?" asked the caller.

"Easy enough," replied Bessie. "Anybody could tell it by jes' lookin' into the—the yolks of his eyes."

— The hardest bird to catch is the eagle on a $20 gold piece.

— If a girl marries well her friends overlook her other faults.

Woman to Stump for Parker.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 30.—Miss Margaret Ingles, a vivacious Kentucky lass, has gone to New York to answer a summons from Thomas Taggart, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, who wants her to begin a stump speaking campaign through the State of Indiana. Miss Ingles is well known in Kentucky and several other States as a campaign orator, but this time she will undertake to "whoop up" the farmers of Indiana.

Shortly after the St. Louis Convention Miss Ingles offered her services to the campaign committee, and received assurances that she would be called upon.

"I had hoped for the nomination of Mr. Bryan," she said to-day, "but, like a politician, I must abide by the majority of the party, and will give Mr. Parker my hearty support. I would not mention my preference for Mr. Bryan, but you know I spoke for him in the campaign of 1896 and 1900, and I suppose I have become a little partial to him."

Miss Ingles spoke from the same platform as Mr. Bryan in 1896, when that leader was in Lexington, and faced the largest audience that ever greeted a public speaker in this State. Miss Ingles was highly complimented by Mr. Bryan, who said that she was remarkably well posted on all political matters.

"I found in that campaign," said Miss Ingles, "many localities where a woman in politics was looked upon as a woman in church. You know in many parts of the country a woman is not allowed to raise her voice in church work and especially to address a congregation. Some of the old men would say I was out of my sphere, but they would come to hear me, and I found them among my most enthusiastic hearers."

Miss Ingles was trained for the stage. She took juvenile parts while still very young. Later she determined to abandon the stage for politics and she did. She was made enrolling clerk of the Kentucky Senate in recognition of her work in the 1896 campaign.

Afterward she gave valuable assistance to Senator Blackburn in his campaign for re-election. The contest was one of the hardest seen in Kentucky in many years, owing to the predominating influence of Republicans in the State Government at that time. Miss Ingles was associated with Senator William Goebel in behalf of Mr. Blackburn, and eventually they won. She was particularly skillful in learning the plans of the opposition, and kept the Blackburn forces informed in advance of every move.

Personally Miss Ingles is handsome. She is a distinct brunette, tall, and slender, and in speech is both pleasing and convincing. She has a happy faculty of bringing her arguments to such a climax that her meaning cannot be misunderstood. She is clever in repartee, too, and has never yet been put to confusion by the questions propounded by skeptical hearers.

Thwarted by a Witness.

"A little flash of humor on the part of a witness will often destroy the best of legal examinations," said a well known lawyer. "Not long ago I had a criminal case in which one of the best witnesses for the prosecution was a negro. Before the coroner he had made two different statements as to the number of times he had seen one of the principals in the case, and I intended to trip him up on it in the cross examination. If he said the first number I should confront him with the other statement from the testimony before the coroner, and vice versa. I thought I had him cornered, no matter how he answered. I was reserving the question for the climax, and finally I asked him in my most confident manner:

"How many times did you say that you saw this child?"

He hesitated a moment, and he replied in a surly tone:

"I didn't say I saw it all. I said I seen it."

"Even the Judge had to smile, and, though I hammered away at him, all the effect that I had sought was lost beyond repair."—Philadelphia Record.

— There are times in every man's life when he is disappointed because he actually got his money's worth.

— It sometimes happens that when fortune knocks at a man's door he thinks it is a bill collector and does not answer.

— Almost any married man will freely admit that in his choice of a life partner his wife's judgment was superior to his own.

— The way to make men appreciate your jokes is to buy them a good dinner to eat while you are telling them.

FURMAN UNIVERSITY, GREENVILLE, S. C. Edwin McNeil Poteat, Pres.

Courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts (B. A.) and Master of Arts (M. A.)
Library Reading Room. Laboratories. Large and Comfortable Dormitories. Expenses reduced to a Minimum.
Next session begins Sept. 14. For rooms apply to Prof. H. T. Cook. For Catalogue or information address The Secretary of the Faculty.

Flooring, Ceiling,
Siding, Framing,
Shingles, Lime,
Cement, Lathes,
Brick, Doors,
Sash, Blinds,
Mantels,
Turned and Scroll Work,
Devoe's Paint, Lead,
Oil, Turpentine,
Hard Oil, Glass,
Putty, Etc.
EVERYTHING
FOR THE **THE BUILDER.**

IMPORTANT!

INVESTIGATE when in need of any kind of—

BUILDING MATERIAL.

See me. If I don't sell you I'll make the other fellow SELL YOU RIGHT.

W. L. BRISSEY,
ANDERSON, S. C.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

We offer for sale the following desirable property, situated in this and surrounding Counties. Nearly all of these places have good improvements on them. For full particulars as to terms, location, &c., call at my office.

50 acres, two miles from city, unimproved.
House and Lot, 6 acres, near city limits, very desirable.
1 acre, with new dwelling, in city limits.
11½ acres, near city limits, cleared, no improvements.
200 acres in Fork township, on Tugaloo River, two dwellings.
400 acres in Oaklawn township, in Greenville Co., half in cultivation, 5 tenant dwellings, 50 acres of this is in bottom land.
700 acres in Hopewell township, on Six and Twenty Creek, 300 acres in cultivation, 2 good residences, 6 tenant dwellings, 40 acres in bottom land.
91 acres in Garvin township, on Three-and-Twenty Creek, good dwelling, barn, &c.
200 acres in Center township, Oconee County, 100 cleared, balance well timbered, well watered, good mill site with ample water power.
133 acres, in Pendleton township, well improved.
Berry place, Varennes, 87½ acres.
437 acres, Pendleton township, tenant houses and dwelling.
145 acres, Evergreen place, Savannah township.
150 acres in Savannah township, well timbered, no improvements.
600 acres in Hopewell township.
130 acres in Broadway township, improved.
230 acres in Fork township, on Seneca River, good dwellings, &c.
800 acres in Anderson County, on Savannah River.
96 acres in Lowndesville township, Abbeville County.
84 acres in Corner township.
75 acres in Oconee County.
75 acres in Pickens County.
152 acres in Rock Mills township, on Seneca River, 2 dwellings.
700 acres in Fork township.
56 acres in Macon Co., N. C., 2½ miles above Walhalla, on road to Highlands.
162 acres Broadway Township, on Rocky River. Good improvements, two tenant settlements, pastures, &c. 40 acres bottom, 40 acres woodland, 80 acres in cultivation.

All the above are desirable Lands, and parties wanting good homes, at low prices, can select from the above and call for further particulars. Now is the time to secure your homes for another year.

JOS. J. FRETWELL,
ANDERSON, S. C.

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.

MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS They overcome Weakness, irregularity and omissions, increase vigor and banish "pains of menstruation." They are "LIFE SAVERS" to girls at womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No known remedy for women equals them. Cannot do harm—life becomes a pleasure. $1.00 PER BOX BY MAIL. Sold by druggists. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.
FOR SALE BY EVANS PHARMACY.

D. S. VANDIVER. E. P. VANDIVER.
VANDIVER BROS.,
General Merchants.

COME TO SEE US!
On anything in our line and we will make PRICES SPECIALLY INTERESTING. We have a limited amount of—
Sound, Cheap Flour for Hog Feed,
At $3.50 per barrel.
Yours for Trade,
VANDIVER BROS.

FOR FALL PLANTING!
Barley,
Rye,
Winter Vetch,
Crimson Clover,
Red Clover,
White Clover,
Bur Clover.
Evans' Pharmacy.

D. S. VANDIVER. J. J. MAJOR. E. P. VANDIVER.
VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR,
— DEALERS IN —
BUGGIES, WAGONS AND HARNESS.
We have a splendid line of BUGGIES and HARNESS cheap, and want to sell you.
We have some good WAGONS cheap.
— ALSO, —
A FEW FINE HAY RAKES,
At Special Price.
COME TO SEE US.
Yours truly,
VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR.

MOVED!
WE have moved our Shop and office below Peoples' Bank, in front of Mr. J. J. Fretwell's Stables. We respectfully ask all our friends that need any Roofing done, or any kind of Repair work, Engine Stacks, Evaporators, or any kind of Tin or Gravel Roofing to call on us, as we are prepared to do it promptly and in best manner. Soliciting your patronage, we are,
Respectfully, BURRISS & DIVVER.

Oldest, Biggest, Cheapest, Best!
This Establishment has been Selling
FURNITURE
IN ANDERSON for more than forty years. During all that time competitors have come and gone, but we have remained right here. We have always sold Cheaper than any others, and during those long years we have not had one dissatisfied customer. Mistakes will sometimes occur, and if at any time we found that a customer was dissatisfied we did not rest until we had made him satisfied. This policy, rigidly adhered to, has made us friends, true and lasting, and we can say with pride, but without boasting, that we have the confidence of the people of this section. We have a larger Stock of Goods this season than we have ever had, and we pledge you our word that we have never sold Furniture at as close a margin of profit as we are doing now. This is proven by the fact that we are selling Furniture not only all over Anderson County but in every Town in the Piedmont section. Come and see us. Your parents saved money by buying from us, and you and your children can save money by buying here too. We carry EVERYTHING in the Furniture line.
C. F. TOLLY & SON, Depot Street.
The Old Reliable Furniture Dealers

THOUSANDS SAY THAT
McClure's Magazine
Is the best published at any price. Yet it is only 10 cents a copy, $1.00 a year.
In every number of McClure's there are articles of intense interest on subjects of the greatest national importance.
Six good short stories, humorous stories, stories of life and action—and always good.
In 1904 McClure's will be more interesting, important and entertaining than ever. "Every year better than the last or it would not be McClure's."
THE S. S. McCLURE COMPANY,
623 Lexington Building, New York, N. Y.

NOW IS THE TIME
For Overhauling Carriages and Buggies so as to have them ready for service in pretty weather. We have a fine lot of material and plenty good, reliable help, and will do our best to please with repairs on all vehicles.
PAUL E. STEPHENS.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

CITY LOTS FOR SALE.
SITUATED on and near North Main Street. Five minutes' walk Court House. Apply to J. F. Clinkscales, Intelligencer office.

Notice to Creditors.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of D. S. Maxwell, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment.
MRS. KATE B. MAXWELL, Ex'x.
June 22, 1904 1 3