

# CASTORIA

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

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is 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.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## BUY A HOME NOW.

Look at this list of REAL ESTATE, offered for sale, and see if you are interested in any of it, and then see me quick, as the Lands are changing every day, and the sooner you buy the better for you.

- In Oconee County, Tugaloo Township, I have two nice places of 130 and 70 acres.
- In Centre Township we have—
- 166 acres, known as the Lovingood place.
- 136 acres, known as the R. M. Sorrell's place.
- 100 acres, known as the W. J. Wyley place.
- 104 acres, known as the H. B. Richardson place.
- 109 acres, known as the A. T. Morgan place.
- 418 acres, known as the Harbin place.
- In Anderson County, Fork Township, we have—
- 49 acres, known as the H. W. Spear lands.
- 52 acres, known as the J. K. Heller place.
- 134 acres, known as the T. L. Wooten place.
- 182 acres, known as the J. H. Dobbins place.
- 900 acres, known as the J. P. Bradberry place.
- 104 acres, known as the E. C. Durham place.
- 105 acres, known as the A. E. Isbell place.
- 260 acres, known as the Will. Reed place.
- In Paulston Township we have—
- 210 acres and 83 acres, known as the G. P. Davis lands.
- 67 acres, known as the J. Y. Busby place.
- 268 acres, known as the Oliver Bolt lands.
- In Williamston Township we have 130 acres, known as the Jordan place.
- House and Lot of 1 acre in Town of Belton, belonging to J. T. Branyon.
- 50 acres in Rock Mills Township, known as the J. F. Walker place.
- 65 acres and House and Lot of 2 acres, in the corporate limits of Townville, S. C.

The above is only a partial list of our holdings, and we are adding to it almost every day. Look over it and see me at my office, and we will see if we cannot fill your wants.

JOS. J. FRETWELL, Anderson, S. C.

A. C. STRICKLAND,



DENTIST.

Office over Farmers and Merchants Bank, Anderson, S. C.

FRED. G. BROWN, Pres. and Treas. | B. F. MAULDIN, Vice President.  
A. S. FARMER, Secretary.

## The Anderson Real Estate and Investment Co.,

— BUYERS AND SELLERS OF —

REAL ESTATE, STOCKS & BONDS.

J. C. CUMMINGS, Sales Dep't.

Our facilities for handling your property are perfect, as we are large advertisers all over the country. Right now we are having considerable inquiry for farms in this and adjoining Counties, and owners of farm lands in the Piedmont section who wish to dispose of their property will find that we are in a position to make quick and satisfactory sales.

Now is the time to list your property with us, and we will proceed at once to give attention to all properties entrusted to us.

Address all communications to J. C. Cummings, Sales Department.

ANDERSON REAL ESTATE & INVESTMENT COMPANY.

## WAR STORIES.

Leaves From an Old Scrap Book.

A Georgia Colonel in Sunny South.

### Wouldn't Pass His Colonel.

On a beautiful September night in 1861, when the Thirtieth Virginia regiment was encamped on Hedgeman's farm, lying on the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railroad, a few miles from Aquia Creek, suddenly the challenge, "Halt! who comes there?" rang out upon the silence of the occasion. A colonel in full dress uniform immediately came to a stop and replied, "Morris, you know me. I am your colonel." "Faith and well I know you ordinarily, but when on duty I know no one unless he has the countersign." "Morris, I haven't it. I am just from Gen. Golme's headquarters, and failed to get it before leaving. You see I have just turned my horse over to Nat there at the table, and there is my tent. There will be nothing wrong in passing me in," at the same time advancing as though he intended to disregard the sentinel. Immediately cocking his musket and drawing it down on the Colonel, Morris cried out, "Halt! or you are a dead colonel." Knowing the faithfulness of the old Irishman to every duty the Colonel requested him to call the corporal of the guard and pass him in, which was promptly done.

The next morning after the old guard was relieved, the Colonel's orderly, one of the Samuel boys of Carolina, and a member of Company E, came to my tent, saying that Colonel Carx wished me to come to his quarters and bring Dulaney with me. Not knowing what it meant, I asked Morris what he had done, and he related the foregoing incident. On reaching the Colonel's tent Morris gave the usual salute with "the top of the morning to you, Colonel. I hope I find you well this morning." "None the better, Morris, for having been kept out last night by you." "Ah! and faith, it is Colonel; I was but doing my duty, and if I had passed you in without the countersign, I dare say I would now be blindfolded, kneeling at the stake, and you giving the command to the boys, Ready! Aim! Fire! When in an instant there would have been a dead Irishman." "Yes and I believe I'll shoot you myself," at the same time reaching down under his table and taking from a basket a bottle of brandy, uncorked it, and filling a large glass tumbler, handed it to Morris, who held it up before him, his eyes sparkling with joy and gladness, and said: "Here is to your health, Colonel, with the wish that you maybe out many nights and I the lucky chap to catch you coming in without the countersign."

The Colonel said he considered it the best witticism he had ever heard, and always had a kind feeling for Morris, who, poor fellow, was severely wounded at Sharpsburg, but lived several years after the war near Fredericksburg with his sister, and now fills a brave Confederate soldier's grave.

W. J. Hancock.

First Lieutenant Company G, Thirtieth Virginia Infantry, Alderson, W. Va.

### A War Reminiscence.

It was during the winter of 1864-65, which will long be remembered by the soldiers who took part in the campaign in the Valley of Virginia, as one which tried men's souls and their heels also, that the thrilling scene occurred which I am about to describe.

The old Fourth Cavalry was on a forced march down the Valley to meet a column of the enemy which was advancing, and after a day's ride went into bivouac just at nightfall on the roadside.

We did not have the cigars and cognac, "as the old song says, with which 'to bivouac," so after a hasty "bite of something to eat," and picketing and feeding horses, we soon rolled ourselves, head-and ears, in our blankets, and lay prone upon the frozen ground.

To a tired soldier sleep comes quickly, and with it almost entire oblivion; he rarely dreams, so hardly more than a minute elapsed after the lying down before the entire camp was as silent as the grave.

While preparing for rest we had been notified of a coming snow storm, not only by the black clouds which hung heavily in the northeast, but by heralds in the shape of cutting snow-flakes propelled by the wintry blast.

It was fearfully cold; so bitter was it, indeed, it was thought expedient to dispense with the usual camp guard so as to enable all to obtain whatever of comfort was possible under the circumstances.

The regiment at that time numbered between six and seven hundred men, who, soldier-like, caring only for the present, and un mindful of the morrow, slept soundly and, I may add, rapidly.

I had slept as I had supposed only a few minutes when I suddenly awoke to consciousness, being made aware of an immense pressure upon me accompanied with intolerable heat.

In attempting to move I found myself, as it were, packed tightly in a mould, which I fitted exactly, and I was unable to turn either to right or left. I soon found that I was covered with a very friendly blanket of snow.

With a vigorous push, I threw my blanket off, and a most curious spectacle presented itself to my astonished gaze.

The black cloud had passed away, and the bright morning moon shone down upon the ground covered with a white mantle of eight inches of snow. Looking around me, as far as the eye could reach in every direction, I saw nothing but the unbroken snow covering which appeared to be mounds or graves in every conceivable position. I was sitting upright in my own grave in the middle of a huge cemetery.

Not a human being could I discover anywhere, while everything was as still as death itself.

While I was wrapt in the contemplation of so wonderful a scene, the bugle at headquarters, a quarter of a mile off, sounded the reveille and lo, what a change! In an instant the quiet scenery was alive—all the men arose at once from their snow graves, and what was the stillness of death but a moment before was now bustle and activity. Instantly the text flashed through my mind. "The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised." Words fail me in describing my feelings at the moment of this occurrence. Had I had any idea of the time I would have called some of my comrades.

As it was I am fortunate enough to be probably the only person who has really seen a prototype of the resurrection—Wm. M. Pegram in Scribner's Monthly.

### Lee's Last Letter to Jackson.

The letter written by General Lee to General Jackson, before the death of the latter, was as follows:

Chancellorsville, May 4, 1863.—General: I have just received your note informing me that you were wounded. I cannot express my regret at the occurrence. Could I have dictated events, I should have chosen for the good of the country to have been disabled in your stead.

I congratulate you upon the victory, which is due to your skill and energy.

Most truly yours,

R. E. Lee.

To General T. J. Jackson.

### Stuart's Congratulations.

General Stuart issued the following order to his troops on the result of the cavalry fight at Brandy station:

Headquarters Cavalry Division, June 15, 1863—General Order No. 24.—The major general commanding congratulates the cavalry of the army of Northern Virginia upon the victory of Fleetwood, fought under Providence, by the prowess of their arms, on the 9th inst.

Comrades, two divisions of the enemy's cavalry and artillery, escorted by a strong force of infantry, "tested your metal," and found it proof steel. Your valor blows inflicted on that glorious day have taught them again the weight of Southern vengeance.

You confronted, with cavalry and horse artillery alone, this force, held the infantry in check, routed the cavalry and artillery, capturing three pieces of the latter without losing a gun, and added six flags to the trophies of the nation, beside inflicting a loss in killed, wounded and missing, at least double our own, causing the entire force to retire beyond the Rappahannock.

Nothing but the enemy's infantry, strongly posted in the woods, saved his cavalry from capture or annihilation. An act of rashness on his part was severely punished by rout and the loss of his artillery.

With an abiding faith in the God of battles, and a firm reliance on the saber, your success will continue. Let the example and heroism of our lamented fallen comrades prompt us to renewed vigor and inspire us with devotion to duty.

J. E. B. Stuart, Major General Commanding.

### General Kirby Smith's Battles in Kentucky.

I find in the old war scrap book the following interesting account of General Kirby Smith's battles in Kentucky, as it was published in The Knoxville Register in September, 1862:

"The following highly interesting letter is from a very worthy source, and is entitled to the utmost credit:

"General Smith and staff mounted their horses at 7 o'clock Saturday morning, and moved to the front some 8 miles, to where our forces arrived last night. Just before reaching the place the enemy attacked us, opening with artillery, and in about an hour we drove them from their position, with great slaughter on their side, we taking many prisoners. Our loss quite heavy, especially in officers. We moved on about 2 miles beyond Rogersville, at which place the first fight occurred, and found them again in position, when we made the attack and the second time drove them from their position with still greater loss both in killed, wounded and missing, with smaller loss on our side. This second fight occurred about 2 or 3 o'clock, and our troops, having marched some 8 miles, had having no water except a

little taken from the stagnant pools along the road, and seeing the enemy again preparing to receive us, we halted our men and gave them several hours rest. Everything being ready, a short march brought us within sight of Richmond, where the enemy made a third stand, when we moved on and attacked them the third time. After hard fighting we routed them, and drove them through the place a little before sundown, in utter confusion. In this last fight we did not lose many men, but we captured from 1,200 to 1,500 prisoners, besides their killed and wounded. After we had whipped them in front and started them running, Colonel —, with his command, who had been sent around on the Lexington road to catch them, keeping his command in ambush until the retreating army came up, attacked them and succeeded in capturing and killing nearly the whole army, taking all their guns and some ten pieces of artillery, with all their wagons, stores, etc. It is estimated that their killed, wounded and missing will reach some 10,000, while ours will not reach more than from 300 to 500 killed and wounded. Their loss in killed and wounded officers is very heavy. The troops were from Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky, and commanded by Gen. Bull Nelson—Colonel Cassius M. Clay commanded a brigade. General Smith commanded our troops, and by hard fighting and the blessing of God, we destroyed their fine army. It was a grand sight to see our ill-clad, and sometimes barefooted troops, with no food and but little water, marching with a steady front on their splendidly equipped foe. It was one of the grandest battles I ever saw.

"It filled our hearts with pride to see our men move onward and never give away. Glory be to God on high for the splendid result.

"General Smith and staff escaped unhurt.

### The Navy's Marksmanship.

"The criterion of target practice is the actual number of hits per minute," said Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte. "Many ships now average between 75 and 90 hits per minute with all their main battery guns, whereas in former days the percentage was rarely over 40, even though firing slowly at a target more than seven times as large as the present one. Then the target was 100 feet long and 25 feet high; today it is 21 feet long and 12 feet high. This increase in hitting ability is due to the assiduous training in the target practices which have been carried out under the new system adopted and also to improvement in ordnance. Going back to 1896, when the navy was using black powder and when sights and other parts of the equipment were poorly developed, our firing was both slow and inaccurate. At that time it was considered satisfactory if a 12-inch gun fired one shot in five minutes. But with each subsequent improvement in ordnance the rapidity was somewhat increased, and by carrying out systematic target practice the present striking efficiency has been attained. For example, the heavy turret guns that were but a few years ago allowed five minutes in which to fire a shot, have recently fired three shots and made three hits in one minute."—Greenville News.

### Woman Kills Big Grizzly.

On the Duling ranch in Stonewall, a large grizzly bear was shot and killed by Mrs. Duling, wife of the county commissioner, a few days ago. Mrs. Duling was alone on the ranch and was riding about looking after stock when she saw the bear eating a heifer it had killed. Mrs. Duling had a Winchester and promptly killed the grizzly.

She is known as a remarkably nery woman and during her many years residence in Stonewall has killed several bears, at one time saving her husband from what seemed to be sure death, when he was attacked by a female grizzly he had wounded. Mrs. Duling killed the bear when it was within a few feet of her husband.—Trinidad Correspondence Denver Republican.

### A Woman's Back.

Has many aches and pains caused by weakness and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness. If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

"Every ingredient entering Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of medicine—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients. Be anxious to secure an endorsement given to any other medicine certain for the cure of woman's ill.

## The Dispensary Still Open!

Anderson County has declared against the Dispensary, and for several months past that great moral institution has been closed to the thirsty throats. But this great and good Dispensary of Genuine Bargains still remains open and in full blast. There may be other dispensers of bargains, but the fact remains that none of them can compare in worth and general satisfaction with ours. Why? Because it is our earnest desire and endeavor to put the quality into our Goods that will please the trade, and so afford an inducement on their part to bring their dollars here to be exchanged for one hundred cents worth of the plumpest value ever given by any Store in South Carolina. It is a tremendous satisfaction for a customer to know when he is buying a Barrel of Flour that he is getting the very best, purest and liveliest Flour to be had on the market at a reasonable rate, and it is for this reason that we saw the advantage of perfecting—

### DEAN'S PATENT FLOUR.

So that the name itself would be a guarantee as to its purity and baking excellence. In doing this we have taken high ground, and have established for Dean's Patent a high reputation that carries with it a prestige over other cheap Flours that claim to be in the same class. Those who have compared both together are our most enthusiastic customers on Dean's Patent, and this shows that the people know a good thing when they see it. The same argument applies to—

### SHOES.

When we decided to put in a line of Star Brand Shoes we were assured by the best judges of Shoes all over the country that we had made the best selection possible. Our experience with the line during the past two years proves the wisdom of our selection, for our Shoe trade during that time has increased over 200 per cent, showing again that the people know a thing or two.

If you are particular about what you EAT and what you WEAR, come to our place and get your whims catered to, for we can satisfy you.

We are large dealers in—

Grain and Feedstuffs, Molasses, Tobacco and Other Plantation Supplies.

And by virtue of our buying in large quantities we are able to make CLOSE PRICES on all these articles.

See us before buying your BAGGING and TIES, for we are always in the lead on the best quality of this stuff, and can save you money if you'll let us.

## DEAN & RATLIFF,

Dispensers of Real and Wholesome Values.

## Hurry, Hurry, HURRY.

We have a limited number of dozen—

## Mason's Fruit Jars

To go at the following prices:

Quarts 50c Per Dozen.

Half Gallons 75c Dozen.

We saved you money on Cane Seed, and intend to do it on Fruit Jars if you will come to see us.

Yours truly,

## McGee & Power.

P. S.—We still have a few bushels of Cane Seed on hand.

## Fresh Turnip Seed!

BARR'S,  
110 NORTH MAIN ST.

VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR

## Vehicles and Harness!

IF YOU WANT A NICE BUGGY AND HARNESS

We want to show you the best and believe we will trade. We have a buggy line and prices cheap as the wind. SEE US BEFORE CLOSING A TRADE, and Oblige.

VANDIVER BROS. & MAJOR