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The Riverside & Dan River Cotton Mills, Inc., are starting up the latest and largest addition to their great plant—the most modern and complete mill in America today.

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Stands Without An Equal!

Properly fed, she will yield the Biggest Dividends of Anything on Earth.

Got This! Keep NO hens over TWO YEARS of age.

WINTER eggs bring the BEST prices.

Why? Because they are scarcer than at any other time.

An EGG MASH is ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY to obtain the MAXIMUM production of eggs in the winter, and only those who study the poultry business realize fully the truth of this statement.

SMITH'S Egg Mash, when properly used, is GUARANTEED to get results.

Why? Because we KNOW that it is made of the PUREST and BEST ingredients used by Experts, and from the most Scientific U. S. Government analysis after years of study and practical tests.

It's made from cotton-seed meal, Corn-meal, Wheat-bran, and Shorts, Beef-scrap, Raw bone-meal and Pulverized charcoal.

Feed DRY and keep before them ALL THE TIME, with plenty of FRESH water hand made.

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FORTY MILLIONS OF GENUINE FROST PROOF PLANTS. Grown in the open field on our farms at Albany, Ga., and shipped to you...

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ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF FAIR PLAY TROUBLE

THIS REPORT STATES THAT NEGROES WERE BEATEN UNTIL DEAD.

WERE DRUNK.

Story from Walhalla To a Greenville Paper Goes Into Detail.

(From Sunday's Daily.) The following account of the recent trouble at Fair Play when two or more negroes were killed and several wounded and some four or five white men wounded was sent out from Walhalla and published in the Greenville Daily Piedmont of last Thursday.

No official information has as yet been given out as to the deplorable tragedy that took place near Fair Play during Sunday as the result of which two negroes, Green Gibson and his son George, are dead and a third, Tom Spright, is said to be seriously injured, having been beaten up.

Detailed information regarding the horrible affair is hard to get and there are many rumors concerning the trouble. From sources deemed reliable, this information is given:

It seems to be the general opinion that whiskey is at the bottom of the whole ghastly affair. While the killing of Green Gibson took place in the afternoon of Sunday the beginning of the trouble was early in the morning when Woodrow Campbell, who lives near Spright, awakened him and telling him, "Get up from there and let's go to Georgia."

Mr. Wesley Huckeford and little son, John, of Lowndesville, were here for a few days last week. Mr. Holcombe Harper of Greeg Shoals was a business visitor here Wednesday.

Miss Mamie Seabright, Clara Cook and Mabel Reid, students of Winthrop College, are spending the holidays here with their parents.

Mr. S. E. Anderson left Wednesday for Spartanburg where he goes to join his family. Mr. S. W. McAdams has returned from a business trip to Columbia.

THE "MORNING AFTER" IN RECORDER'S COURT

DIVERS TALES OF WOE LIFTED UP AT THE BAR OF JUSTICE.

MOSTLY NEGROES

Old Booze Responsible for Practically All the Devilment Done.

At that hour of the day supposed to divide the ascending course of the sun from the going down thereof, His Honor, Judge D. H. Fussel, slowly drew the ermine of office about his stalwart shoulders and sat calmly down at the bar of justice in the recorder's court, to give ear to woeful tales born of Yuletide celebration not wisely indulged in.

To sift through the chaff that always flies high about that for which philosophers have given their lives in vain searching and find the kernel of truth hidden in these tales of the "morning after" was not so arduous a task yesterday for the recorder as it is sometimes the case, for it was a day of confessions of sins committed against the statutes of the commonwealth, and there was little left for the judge to do but dole out punishment to the self-confessed, each mortal according to his deserts, as was, in the judicial eye of the judge, meet and proper.

The court crier lifted up his voice and summoned Jim Crawford and Charlie Thompson, both being of the genus "baboonus." But one hearkened to the call, this being Jim Crawford, and he answered for the very excellent reason that he had been held since Thursday without bond.

Now cometh before the court Will Frazier, of color the antithesis of the driven snow, and with a cranium like unto a bullet-in-shape, charged with conduct unbecoming to a citizen of his social standing, to wit, drunkenness. Frazier, too, realized the solemn truth of this, and announced to the court that he was guilty. A fine of \$5 or 10 was the result.

Advancing to the bar with solemnity of manner, Andrew Calhoun, of colored tint, had been on a "good old Christmas drunk," for which he was punished in the shape of a fine of \$5 or 10 days on the good old chalking.

Had Henry Dial as much gray matter in his head as he had whiskey in his stomach Thursday night, the chances are he would not have been ushered before the recorder on the charge of drunkenness. Henry admitted that he had lost his seat on the water wagon, and the recorder handed out to him a sentence of \$5 or 10 days on the public works of the city.

A white man by the name of Y. H. Moss was brought before the court on divers charges, namely, drunkenness, loud swearing and disorderly conduct. One witness testified that the whole trouble was that Moss "took too much whiskey and went crazy."

Several cases on the docket were carried over until Monday, as the alleged offenders, who understood when arrested that there would be no session of the court on Saturday, were not on hand.

YOUNG WHITE MAN SHOT TO DEATH BY A NEGRO

LEONARD BAUCHILLON KILLED BY TOM MURRAY AT BORDEAUX.

HAD A FIGHT.

On Streets of Town About 9:00 O'clock Thursday Evening.

(From Sunday's Daily.) News reached Anderson yesterday of the killing of Leonard Bauchillon, a young white man, at Bordeaux, last Thursday night, by a negro named Tom Murray.

The two had a fight on the streets of Bordeaux, a small town on the C. & W. C. railroad near McCormick. Bauchillon was shot in the leg and in the chest, death resulting in about fifteen minutes.

The killing occurred about 9 o'clock and the negro made his escape. He is supposed to have been wounded, as blood was found on his bed Friday by parties who were searching for him. The negro is said to be armed with two improved pistols, and those searching for him were expecting trouble in taking him.

Bauchillon was a brother of a fireman of this name for the C. & W. C. railroad, who was killed in Anderson county several years ago.

Getting ready for Christmas may be lots of fun for the women folks, but the fellow who wears the jeans doesn't get much fun out of the preparations. And this year it has been a genuine relief for most of them. You see the weather has been so rough the wearer of the jeans could not stay out of doors, and it wasn't any better in town.

Mr. Victor Wilson of Atlanta, Ga., is spending a few days in town. Mr. Harold Dean has returned from a visit to friends in Anderson.

The following is the honor roll for the month just closed: Emma McConnell, Ruby Lee Knight, Beulah Drake, Mamie Harris, Edith Knight Liza Jones, Grace Rampee, George Fobinson, Nora Kay, Kate Knight, Marion Keys, Earl Hand, Jack Hand, Clarence Hamby, Eula Gambrell, Raymond Breazeal, Ethel Rogers, Frank Rampey, Hattie Knight, Bertha Jenkins, Billie Hand, Hulet Burgess, George Rampey, Eloise Knight, Glenn Knight, Houston Jenkins, Guy Hamby, Clyde Gambrell, Harold Campbell, Harmon Brooks, Adger Breazeal, Lorena Breazeal, Melvin Campbell.

Mr. Edwin Acker of Tucaupan spent Sunday at the home of Mr. F. T. Welborn. Dr. F. M. Lander spent Sunday in Greenville.

Miss Blanche Ferguson of Greenville is spending a few days at home. Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey Sharp of Belton are visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wayland are spending a few days in Greenville.

Do It Now!

Make a small deposit each week in this Financial Stronghold, and by adding a little each week to your Bank Account you'll be surprised at the rapidity with which you can accumulate a snug sum—"Big Oaks from little Acorns Grow." The same applies to our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT WHEN REVERSES COME

Your worry will be reduced to a minimum if you are in a position to meet all obligations with a check on

The Peoples Bank

LEE G. HOLLEMAN, President. D. O. BROWNE, Cashier. E. P. VANDIVER, Vice-Pres. Bleckley Building, Anderson, S. C.



Don't be "Too Late!" Have you seen your chickens moping, sneezing, coughing, eyes watering and heads swollen? Have you seen them fight for breath and die? That's ROUP. It's humane to relieve them. It's dollars saved to cure them.

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DEATH TO VERMIN



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