

We Have Buggies

coming in almost every day the latest shipment being a car of

COLUMBUS

They are 1914 Models. We have a nice one of Pony buggies.

J. S. FOWLER

A VISIT TO THE OLD HOMESTEAD

Being a Charming Story Written In February 1871, by Mrs. Sylvester Bleckley, and Published In a Volume—Interesting Addresses and Essays by this Notable Woman

It was a cold, cloudy day in November my brother and I drove out into the country to our old home. As I drove along the old familiar road, hills, trees and shrubs, all seemed to nod their welcome for it had been a long, long while since I viewed those scenes so charming.

We entered the cedar avenue leading from the front middle gate to the house. Those tall green cedars planted by my father's hand. Getting out of the buggy I turned to walk around the yard before entering the house. Gone were all the pretty rose trees and hollyhock bushes my mother so loved to tend. The circular drive we used to have was all done away with, its gravelled walks were scattered with the plow share. I turned to the old well whose waters had so often slacked my thirst. Its old worn curb was moss covered and smooth with age and use.

The old oaken bucket, perhaps not the very one I used to let down into the well depths, but an old oaken bucket hung there dripping with clear, sparkling water. I bent over the side of this old well, and looked down into the water. A changed face, bent over that well worn curb, and looked into its glassy depths. But the same warm heart still beat beside it. I then turned to view the grand old oaks and chestnuts. Beneath their shade stood relics of the old cider press, where the kind old plantation dandy pressed the juicy apple, and we children stood by with our cups and gourds to taste the warm cider before it fermented. It was always put in jugs, placed in the dairy to be landed to our company. My mind reverted back to those plantation times.

I turned my eyes over the hill toward the spring branch, to view where once stood the row of negro cabins, where lived in ante-bellum times Maria and Sylvia, and Polly, and Green, Fan and Nan, Quile and Tom, and a host of other good, kind-hearted servants of the farm. Gone were the slaves themselves, not many remain to remind me of those good old days of plantation life.

I wended my way to the poultry yard (now gone to decay). How often, oh, how often, I have seen my dear mother setting hens, feeding the little chickens and tending with loving care the delicate turkeys and ducks. In my mind I reviewed it all, and turned sadly to the garden, sad, neglected spot. The grape vines were down in tangled confusion, the few choice shrubs that were carefully planted in the garden were all gone, and sad, sad chaos ruled here.

The old pine tree was my next attraction. Its wide spreading limbs reached out over me, as if to take me in its sheltering arms. On those

sturdy limbs we hung the swing. Under its shade we spread our doll house, or taught play school, and many a little daisy was taught its letters by our playing school.

All these thoughts came rushing o'er me. Then to the house I bent my steps. Within the sacred walls stood. Tears came welling to my eyes, as I looked toward the corner where my mother used to sit. In my imagination I pictured her rocking in her chair, singing some low lullaby, or holding some dainty needlework in her hands, she industriously stitched away the hours. The other corner, leaning back in his chair, in fancy I saw my father, reading his newspaper, or caressing his tobacco, and tapping his shoe with his walking cane—in cheerful content with his surroundings.

Peace and plenty surrounded his heartstone. Broad acres and fertile fields were his, and many black slaves tilled the ground, and did our bidding. We children were very joyous and happy as we rode the colts and drove the cows to pastures green. And to the country school we tripped to mingle our voices with our barefooted schoolmates, and played jokes on our unexpecting school teachers.

Oh, happy, happy days of childhood, spent beneath this old comfortable roof, with dear father and mother, so indulgent and kind. Then my mind went back to the days of girlhood, as my sister and I grew in to woman's estate. Then the broken link in the family chain. My marriage was the first to change our household, and bring a new era into our lives. I left the old roof tree. Then in a few short months came a sadder change. I walked up the old stair steps. Sad, sad memories came within the door of this chamber, where a beautiful, loved sister, a bride of a few short months, breathed out her life. Typhoid fever had scorched up the blood from her young veins. Death was a new thing to us. Father and mother stood appalled in its presence. I, a young wife of a few months, bent over my companion, sister, to catch the last sentence from her dying lips. Two brothers, just grown, stood frightened and weeping aloud, their awful sorrow. The young husband bends o'er his fair bride, and says: "Josie, you are dying." Then softly murmuring, "This can't be death, I feel no pain," passed quietly away, and was with the angels.

Oh, how I wept in this silent deserted chamber, as I stood there this bleak, cold day, and recalled that scene. I wept in sorrow as I thought of my broken-hearted father and mother, who were torn from this death chamber, and strain to be their same happy, contented selves. A

deep, dark wound had been planted, never again to be healed.

Their idolized, favorite child had been taken from them. My mother could never allude to my dear sister without an outburst of tears.

Years sped by with all its joys and sorrows, but another change came to our dear home, and its peaceful loved ones. War, grim-visaged, cruel war, swept over our land. The deep low mattering dissonant of two parties, North and South, aroused our slumbering ire, and we gathered in circles, talked of the coming storm, and many of us with patriotic fire said we would dare anything for our noble country.

All was in deep expectancy and profound agitation on the state of our loved "Sunny South." At last the first gun was sounded upon Fort Sumter. Instantly Southern blood grew hot. Fathers, husbands, brothers, left their occupations, and with haste tucked on the armor, and with patriotic fire left for the battle field.

My two young brothers left their school and books, and came home eager for the fray. My poor father encouraged them to battle, while my mother, with streaming eyes, made their knapsacks ready, and bidding them good-bye, they departed for the war.

Oh, how I remember that day, as we told those loving boys good-bye, and watched their retreating forms go from our sight. As I sit here in this lonely, dismal room, all these thoughts come rushing o'er me. Childhood days, marriage and death, the war with all its horrors, my mother and father's sacrifice, the hard times which we lived through praying, longing and waiting for peace, sweet peace, to fold its wings and settle on our land. But not till our hearts had been torn and lacerated unto death did this peace come.

Our dear brother and darling son fell, and was mortally wounded at the battle of the "Wilderness." Oh, what sorrow, what great grief was ours. Those dark days for us we could not draw nearer together in our affliction: "Be still and know that thou art God's."

As I sat here in this old neglected room, the words of Mr. Hemans in that beautiful poem, "The Graves of a Household," came to my mind:

"They grow in beauty side by side, They filled one home with glee, Their graves are scattered far and wide, By mountain, land and sea."

I was aroused from my reverie by my brother calling: "Come, Isaac, let's hasten, the clouds are thickening for a storm."

Old Rosewood scenes of my childhood days long gone never to come no more. Farewell, old roof tree, that has sheltered me, father and mother, two brothers, two sisters, have gone to await my coming, and I am left to review these bygone days.

My brother approached me with swollen eyelids, the memories of the olden times were rushing o'er him too. We bid adieu and turn our steps and hearts to other things—like all things else, we pass away.

Best Diarrhoea Remedy.

If you have ever used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, you know that it is a success. Sam F. Guin, Whatley, Ala., writes: "I had measles and got caught out in the rain and it settled on my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and it did not get better for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not possibly have lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy, I am now well and strong. For sale by all dealers."

THE ACKER REUNION

The annual reunion of the Acker family will be held at Shady Grove church four miles east of Belton August 6, 1914. All the family connections are invited to attend and bring well filled baskets. An interesting program has been arranged and committee appointed to look after the comfort of those in attendance.

The committee on arrangements and grounds are A. C. Acker, chairman; S. W. Acker, H. P. Norris, Vance Matton, Frank Sutherland, A. H. Cox, M. M. Matton and Arthur Hunter. The committee will be called to order at 11 a. m. by the chairman, W. B. Acker, and opened with a prayer by the chairman.

Song, "In the Sweet Bye and Bye." Talks by Judge W. F. Cox and D. H. Russell. Song, "Blest be the Tie that Binds." Talks, Mrs. J. M. Paget, and Prof. J. N. Harper. Song, "Luck of Ages." Music will be furnished by Mrs. Ralph Watkins.

The table committee appointed are: Miss Essie Acker, Miss Flora Matton, Miss Thera Acker, Miss Emma Cox, Mrs. C. M. Matton, Mrs. W. S. Ramsey, Miss Daisy Acker, Mrs. James A. Cox, Mrs. B. W. Henderson, Mrs. J. M. Acker, Mrs. J. M. Paget, Miss Mamie Acker, Miss Annie Little, and Mrs. Beza Fisher.

Subjects for talks—W. F. Cox, own selection; D. H. Russell, Education; Mrs. J. M. Paget, Family History; Prof. J. N. Harper, Family History; Dinner.

The afternoon will be spent under the shade of the trees. Cured of Indigestion. Mrs. Sadie P. Clawson, Indiana, Pa., was bothered with indigestion. "My stomach pained me night and day," she writes. "I would feel bloated and have headache and belching after eating. I also suffered from constipation. My daughter had used Chamberlain's Tablets and they did her so much good that she gave me a few doses of them. They helped me as well as she. I am now well. For sale by all dealers—Adv."

Financial and Commercial

New York Cotton

New York, July 22.—The government forecast predicting cloudy weather in the southwest, and possibly showers in northwest Texas unsettled the cotton market somewhat today, although on the whole new crops presented a somewhat steady appearance, and at times sold up to 3/4 to 7/8 points over the previous close. Trade was not large and outside of early buying for Liverpool account against sales in that market, showed no particular features. The close was steady, 1 point higher to three lower.

Fluctuations were guarded largely by the varying news from the southwest. The highest levels were attained when detailed weather reports showed very high temperatures in Oklahoma. There were many bullish advices in regard to the condition in Texas. Other reports claimed that the crop could withstand dry weather until August 1. Taking the report as a whole, they indicated that in any event the Texas crop is likely to be very spotted.

Practically all reports from sections east of the river on the other hand, were very favorable and clear weather with moderate temperatures were predicted. Futures steady.

| | Open | Close |
|----------|------|-------|
| August | 1289 | 1237 |
| October | 1252 | 1200 |
| December | 1250 | 1245 |
| January | 1245 | 1240 |
| March | 1248 | 1245 |

Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands 13.25; gulf 13.50. No sales.

Liverpool Cotton

Liverpool, July 22.—Cotton spot steady; good middling 79; middling 78; low middling 77; sales 5,000; speculation and export 500. Receipts 5,000.

New Orleans Cotton

New Orleans, July 22.—Cotton moved within narrow limits today, standing about 8 points down at its lowest and 3 to 4 points up at its highest, and closing two points down.

Attention to Texas and weather this far to the west was given, and during the day private telegrams said that no rain had fallen in Texas. This caused the buying.

Some easiness was caused in the afternoon by telegrams stating that clouds were appearing in Texas. Receipts of five bales of new cotton at Houston and a handful feature, as also was the report of the first bale of the season from the first selling spot developed at that time.

Stocks and Bonds

New York, July 22.—Despite injection of such new and objectionable elements as the proposed sale of dissolution against the New Haven, and the abandonment of the Rock Island reorganization plan, today's stock market held firmly in that class of securities, whose present, and future seem reasonably assured.

Some of these issues rose above the preceding days' bid prices, but they failed to hold any considerable part of their advance. New Haven fell 2 points at the outset, but soon recovered a part of its loss. Other semi-active stocks of speculation value also made moderate improvement.

Virtually all the Rock Islands lost ground, the decline in the debenture convertible is 3/4 to 3/8 points, while the preferred stock and bonds were weak, and Denver and the Grand, the and Colorado Midland is recorded marked loss. The session closed with an irregular tone. Investment bonds resisted the declining tendency elsewhere but the list as a whole evinced an easier tone. Total sales, par value, \$2,796,000.

United States government bonds were unchanged on call.

Grain & Provisions

Chicago, July 22.—Black rust and heat, spoiling the outlook for even an average yield in the spring crop belt made the wheat market tend to scar. The close was firm 3 1/2 to 1 1/4 above last night. Corn showed a flat advance of 1/4 to 3/8 and 5/8. Oats showed 1/4 to 1/8 up. In provisions the outcome ranged from 2 1/2 to 2 1/4 to 1/2.

Money On Call

New York, July 22.—Mercantile paper 4 1/2 to 5. Starting term, sixty days, 4.83. Commercial bills 4.84 3/4. Sixty days, 5 1/2. Mexican dollars 41. Government bonds steady; railroad bonds easier.

Call money easier 2 1/4 to 1 1/4 falling rate 2 1/4 to 1 1/4. Time loans weaker; sixty days, 2 3/4; ninety days, 3 1/4; six months 4.

Cotton Goods

New York, July 22.—Cotton goods markets were quiet today, with an easing tendency reported on brown cottons. Many were buying, and generally light for morning export in dress goods. Prices were quiet.

For Sale

We have some beautiful residences in the city for sale at prices very reasonable. If your are interested in a nice home- phone us and we will be glad to show you what we have. We also have some good farms close to town very cheap. See us for anything in REAL ESTATE as we are always on the job.

J. FURMAN EVANS CO.

Evans Building :: Anderson S. C.

Political Announcements

FOR COUNTY SUPERVISOR

I hereby announce myself a candidate for county supervisor, subject to the Democratic primary. J. MACK KING.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of county supervisor of Anderson county, subject to the rules governing the democratic primary. T. M. VANDIVER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for supervisor of Anderson county, subject to the rules of democratic primary. C. F. MARTIN.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for county supervisor, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. W. J. JOHNSON.

Palzer, S. C., R. F. D. 1.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Supervisor of Anderson county, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. THOS. B. KAY.

REPRESENTATIVE I hereby announce myself as a candidate for House of Representatives from Anderson county, subject to the rules of the democratic party. OSCAR D. GRAY.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the House of Representatives from Anderson county, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. RUFUS FANT, JR.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the legislature subject to the rules and regulations of the democratic party. GEO. M. REID.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the House of Representative from Anderson county subject to the rules of the democratic primary. WALTER F. WHITE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the legislature subject to the rules of the democratic party. T. F. NELSON.

I announce myself a candidate for the legislature from Anderson County subject to the rules of the democratic party. T. F. DICKSON.

I am a candidate for the House of Representatives from Anderson county. I will abide the rules of the primary. SAM WOLFE.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE W. P. Nicholson is hereby announced as a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Judge, subject to the rules of the democratic primary.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Probate Judge of Anderson county, subject to the rules and to the result of the Democratic primary. VICTOR B. CHISHIRE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Probate Judge of Anderson County subject to the rules of the democratic primary. W. F. COX.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Probate Judge for Anderson county, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. I. T. HOLLAND.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Judge of probate for Anderson county, subject to the rules governing the democratic primary election. W. H. FRIERSON.

FOR AUDITOR I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. R. A. ABRAMS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Auditor of Anderson County subject to the rules of the Democratic party. E. WARE AUSTIN.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Auditor subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. J. R. O. GRIFFIN.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of County Superintendent of Education, subject to the Democratic primary. J. B. FELTON.

FOR COMMISSIONER R. A. Sullivan of Fork township is hereby announced for Commissioner for Section One, comprising Fork,

Rock Mills, Pendleton and Centerville townships.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for county commissioner for the third section, consisting of Garvin, Brushy Creek, Williamston and Hopewell townships, subject to the action of the democratic primary. H. A. FOSTER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for commissioner for Honea Path, Belton, Broadway and Martin townships, District No. 4, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. W. F. TOWNES.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Commissioner from District No. 2, comprising Pendleton, Rock Mills, Fork and Centerville townships. Subject to the rules of the democratic primary. JOHN E. COLDFERSON.

I hereby announce my candidacy for county commissioner from Section 4, comprised of Belton, Martin, Honea Path and Broadway townships. Subject to the rules of the democratic party. R. D. SMITH.

Better known as "Dick" Smith.

W. H. G. Elrod announces himself a candidate for county commissioner from the district composed of Williamston, Garvin, Brushy Creek and Hopewell, subject to the rules of the democratic party.

I hereby announce my candidacy for County Commissioner of Anderson county from the third section comprising Hopeville, Williamston, Brushy Creek and Garvin townships, subject to the action of the Democratic party. J. MACK DUFF ROGERS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Commissioner from District No. 2, comprising Pendleton, Rock Mills, Fork and Centerville townships, subject to rules of Democratic party. J. H. WRIGHT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Commissioner of Anderson county from Section No. 3, composed of Garland, Brushy Creek, Hopewell and Williamston townships, subject to the action of the democratic party. W. L. WATSON.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Commissioner from Section 2, comprising Fork, Rock Mills, Pendleton and Centerville townships, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. W. L. HARRIS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for commissioner from District No. 2, comprising Pendleton, Rock Mills, Fork and Centerville townships, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. D. S. HOBSON.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER I hereby announce myself a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the rules of the democratic party. J. MERCER KING.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the rules and regulations of the democratic primary. Dr. W. A. Tripp.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Treasurer of Anderson county subject to the rules of the Democratic party. JACOB O. BOLINGER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. W. A. ELROD.

I hereby announced myself a candidate for Treasurer of Anderson county, subject to the rules of the democratic primary. J. LEROY SMITH.

FOR STATE SENATOR I hereby announce myself a candidate for State Senator in Anderson County, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. F. L. SHERARD.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the State Senate, from Anderson county, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. Chief Summers, Jr.

FOR CONGRESS I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress from the Third Congressional District, subject to the rules of the democratic party. JOHN A. HORTON.

Belton, S. C.

Money Making Ways of Using Want Ads

HOW WANT ADS WILL HELP A SMALL BUSINESS GROW

There is really no limit to what Want Ads can do to put life into small business enterprises. You want more customers, more capital, or something else to help you grow in a business sense. The Want Ad is ALWAYS ready and ALWAYS willing. Here are some Want Ad ideas in this connection.

How to Get More Customers

This ad. is good for 5 per cent on any article in this store. If the value is not easily as great as the original price plus 15 per cent, don't take the goods. Come at once

Keeping after Business Through Want Ads

Every day the way is open for you to increase your business through these columns. Plan after plan will avoid loss to you once you have BEGIN NOW! This should be the starting point for LARGER AND BETTER BUSINESS.

The Want Ad Will Make Your Business Grow

Free Advertising For Farmers Using the Coupon Below

The main purpose of this innovation is to establish trade relations between the country producer and city customer.

There are hundreds of housewives who read The Intelligencer who would be glad of the opportunity to secure fresh butter, eggs, poultry and produce direct from the country if they knew where to send for it.

On this page, the farmers who have such to sell can get in touch with these city people quickly.

The Intelligencer will publish one advertisement free. Write what you have to sell on the coupon below, and mail to us at once. IT IS POSITIVELY FREE.

Please write plainly and sign name and full address

Free Advertising Coupon.

THE INTELLIGENCER

Below I have written an advertisement for you to publish a time FREE in your Want columns. I do not obligate myself to advertise any more nor to pay you any money for same.

City People Will Save Money by Buying From the Farmers Advertising on This Page

When answering these advertisements please mention The Intelligencer