

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Keiton.

Nov. 12.—We have had very fine weather for gathering cotton, corn and other farm products for the last week, but prices are very low, so low that the producer cannot pay expenses. When farm products get below the necessary expenses to raise them it is time to call a halt. What the farmers in general are doing to about their debts I cannot see.

The writer took a trip to Spartanburg last Monday in a wagon to move the widow of Dr. W. T. Dalton back to the Ridge. I arrived in the city at two o'clock and was welcomed in the home of General Holland. After securing our stock we went out to the horse yard where we saw all kind of stock from the size of a mastiff dog to an elephant. Some were fat as mud and some as poor as Job's turkey. Some were gentle and mild-tempered while others were ill and contrary and would kick a man's head off. A man's mouth and not touch his lips. While walking about looking over the town I saw a disgusting sight, it was this: A white man and negro got into a dispute, the darkey struck the white man with a rock and then colared him. The police then stepped up and pulled them apart and arrested the white man and let the negro go free, which was very offensive to a few of our feeling. The dispensary constables were in Spartanburg looking after the blind fairs. Late Monday evening they dunned one but the striped animal would not allow any pers n to go into his den, but the sheriff and his assistants. The constable are very calm and did not raise any rumpus about the matter. About sundown a policeman attempted to arrest a man by the name of Lee but failed on some account. I think the officer got a little weak-kneed for it looked very much like there would be some one hurt from the way pistols were being drawn. I left and went to Mr. Holland's and there had a pleasant time until Tuesday morning, when I put my mules to the wagon and left Mr. Holland and family adieu and left Spartanburg.

Mr. S. J. H. Howell lost his young child last Monday from erysipelas. Mr. H. C. Little is very low with fever. Mrs. G. B. Bondley died last Saturday. Her sickness was dropsy of the heart. Last Wednesday morning was the first morning cold enough for ice this fall. Anthony Haney's house caught on fire and was consumed with all that was within, he only saved one sheet. Anthony is a hard-working colored man and is a peacable fellow and I think he will have his losses made up by his neighbors.

Nov. 14.—H. C. Little is not expected to survive his sickness, the doctors say that there is no chance for him.

N. E. N. F.

Jonesville.

Nov. 12.—Winter is upon us in earnest at last, but most people are very well prepared for it, as most of the crops have been harvested.

The election last week was not attended with any great interest, about the only thing that seemed to stir the people at all was the Constitutional Convention. A good many of the colored brethren turned out to vote "No" and they voted also for Pope and Melton, but the convention question was what brought them out, or they would hardly have turned out at all. Out of a total vote of both races in the Township of 450 only 191 votes were polled. All went off quiet and we are trying to get settled down to peace and harmony.

For the information of my friend and brother C. B. B., of Seolalia, I would say that all the mules ever remember seeing about Jonesville with but one exception had four legs. They have no hind shoulders, they take that part out in legs, which is the most conspicuous part of the mule. The exception I speak of I became acquainted with in this way. A man that didn't live a hundred miles from Jonesville had a law suit at Spartanburg, and he employed the Hon. Snyggene Wilson as attorney, giving him a note for thirty dollars for the fee and a mortgage on a mule to secure the same. Some time afterwards Mr. Wilson sent the papers to me and requested that I close the mortgage, satisfy myself for trouble and send him his money. I deputized a man as constable and sent him for the mule, and when he brought it in it had but three legs. I advertised and sold according to the terms set out in the mortgage and the mule brought five dollars. I reserved ten per cent. commission, fifty cents, paid the constable two dollars and 50 cents and sent Mr. Wilson the balance, two dollars. The gentleman that give Mr. Wilson the mortgage is a reformer and of course we all know where Mr. Wilson stands. Mr. C. B. B. might have known the wart removed from the mule at Jonesville the other day was not on the mule's hinder parts or the doctor and all who assisted him would have been dead instead of the mule.

Mrs. J. H. Littlejohn, of Gowdeysville, has been visiting relatives in our town for several days.

Miss Carrie Southard, who graduated at the Limestone Seminary last week, is at home again.

Miss Mollie Littlejohn has been spending some time in our town with relatives and friends.

The meeting at the Presbyterian church, which commenced last Thursday night, closed last night. Rev. A. A. James, the pastor, conducted the meeting. Last night the Rev. W. A. Rodgers, of Spartanburg, preached in the Presbyterian church. Mr. Rodgers was in our town on his way home from Foster's Chapel, where he had held a quarterly conference.

Rev. J. S. Porter filled his pulpit here yesterday morning. It was his last appointment here before the annual Conference.

Mr. T. L. Hames will attend the annual conference at Laurens next week.

Mr. W. E. Aiman, of our town, expects to move soon to Lockhart Shoals.

Miss Katie Holcomb, of Brown's Creek, is visiting at the Methodist parsonage.

Mr. T. J. Estes, County Commissioner, was at Jonesville today, he is looking over the roads, and especially after some big gullies that are about to take possession of the roads. It is a serious fact that there are a number of those gullies in our county that are threatening the public highways and some of them are dangerous to travelers now.

The County Treasurer with his assistant finished his round in the County here last Saturday. He was not burdened with flat or hard money, either. He has only received about 5 per cent. of the tax on his round.

Mrs. McClair, and Mrs. Eric, of Walhalla, who have been visiting Mr. P. P. Williams family have returned.

TELEPHONE.

Santuc.

Nov. 12.—"Hard times, and wuss a' comin'" is an old darkey song that was commonly sung last year, but now it is being sung with more "pathos" than ever. All of the talk now nearly is "hard times, and wuss a' comin'" and as there is not any other news of much consequence. The people here and others whom I have heard of are not at all surprised at the result of the elections in many of the other States, because when the majority of the people lose confidence in the present "powers that be," nationally, they began to look for this turn, and so were prepared for it. There is much talk concerning Roddey's scheme to form a Farmers' Trust, to regulate cotton prices, and the scheme is be-

coming quite prominent. Some think it the people could be held together for the purpose or not. Still all admit that something is necessary, and must be done. People are getting in a bad fix. Some contracted debts under eight and ten cent cotton, and now have to pay them off with five cent cotton. Some are strongly denied that it can be made at that at a loss. Some say that if they can't pay it in one year and live, they are making sacrifices now, to their detriment.

Mr. Roddey says that all of the factories, North and South, are combined against the farmer of raw material, and he might have been safe in adding "South." For it is certain money is made out of cotton on some of the Labor is cheap, and cotton is low below its worth, and then inferior cotton goods are up, away above their worth. There are goods on the market now at not less than 25 cents per yard, that would almost answer for a man's working shirt, and it is so inferior that it cannot stand long, and is too expensive. Of such cloth, one pound of cotton will make not less than eight yards and the factories must be more than doubling their expenses, three cents a pound on the cotton he could make money and spend it in reviving trade. The question is, "What must be done?" I think what would be better than trusts, would be neighborhood factories on a small scale. If the farmers of a neighborhood would get together, find out how many coils and spindles it required to keep one loom running, and how many bales of cotton a loom could make up in a year, and put up a factory, not for the show of a fine and costly structure—work up their cotton and sell the cloth, they might do better than trying to form trusts. As to the expense, let each farmer be in proportion to the amount of cotton he had to work up. A set of operatives could be employed, and employment be given all of the year. As some planters would have to await some time before their cloth was put on the market, no doubt their creditors would be lenient with them, knowing they were meaning well. There would be no danger of not selling goods, for these big factories sometimes run on double time to supply the demand, and are broken enough to tell you at the same time that there is no overproduction. Now why can't just as good cloth be made where just from five to ten looms are run, as where five hundred looms in a house by itself would do many more than if it had a hundred companions, and it is a better plan for a few who are able or can get the money, to put up small factories, and charge the cotton of a community, and charge the patrons a toll, and run them under the same principle that a gin or mill is run. That plan would not require so much money to run it, and the owner would not have to buy the material nor pay a man to do it. Then there would not be such a good chance to monopolize the thing, as there seems to be now, for there are strong suspicions of a trust formed to the awful hurt of the producing classes.

It may have put this in a very bad shape to bring it out, as I would like, but I hope some of the elder and better informed men, not only farmers, but all who know that "agriculture is the source of all wealth," and is in sympathy, would take it up and discuss fully, and you may do great good, as this is a progressive age, and I firmly believe it can be done, and will be for better than such concentration, as concentrations generally bring things.

Mr. J. M. Jeter, the new elected Dispenser, went to Union to-day to fill his position. Our farmers are pretty well fortified with provisions for next year, and under the same existing circumstances as now, another year, they will be better off than they are now, and making faces "awfully" though, but trying to endure it. But the very first opportunity they get, they will break for better times. They are sure there is something wrong with the financial system, and they want that bettered. They continue to work for it. When we get it, we will be in clover figuratively, if not the kind Thos. H. Gore speaks of. But there have been some talk of trying clover in this section, and that may prove to be a part of "free silver" itself. Yes.

When the country gets in clover, they will make the echoes ring. With the Carolina hallelujah and an "Ole Virginny swing" And we'll never cease the shouting, While the merry drums shall beat And the fiddles make the music, For a million billion feet. E. W. J.

Etta Jane.

Nov. 12.—Since last week the thermometer has dropped down to the freezing point, and we find ourselves this morning in mid-winter air.

A good deal of cotton is still in the field, and it will no doubt remain there unless the price will justify farmers to give more for picking it out.

For many years we have been trying to get a copy of an old Union paper called, we think, "The Unionville Journal." It contains the confession of Phineas H. Johnson who was executed about February or March 1853 for the murder of Mary Ann Hyatt. The confession was written out by our old friend, Col. I. G. McKisick who was then clerk of the court. If some of our readers will send us a copy containing it, it will confer a great favor. This confession is one of the most noted documents of its kind we ever read. Speaking of himself the culprit began: "I now find Phineas H. Johnson in prison, waiting to receive the sentence of the law," etc.

Dr. M. W. Smith, of Gaffney City, who has been treating quite a number of fever cases in the upper part of this county reports them all as convalescent. He is an old practitioner. Having served in the army under Drs. Bratton, Thompson and others who were among the foremost men of their profession in those days.

We are glad to note that this awful malady is subsiding in our county. Mr. Isaac Patrick's family has suffered greatly by it, and Mr. J. S. Hammett's son Alonzo, is just now beginning to recover. Quite a number of colored people have died with it. This, in great measure, was for want of nursing. Our physician Dr. B. D. Bates has been very successful in his large practice.

It is our painful duty to announce the death of Mrs. H. B. Robinson which took place at her home near Skull Shoals last week after several days of intense suffering. She leaves a husband and family of small children to whom our hearts go out in full sympathy in their great loss.

The dangerous illness of Mrs. S. M. Rice, J. E. U., as reported to us has been a pang to the hearts of her many friends in this community. She was raised in this section and commands the respect of our people of all classes.

The poor especially have many kind words for Eviline Sarratt. May the angel of mercy throw his arms around her and raise her again to health and usefulness in our prayer. As intimated in our last issue we had the pleasure of attending the birthday dinner of Mrs. William Preston Goforth who attained his majority on last Saturday 10th inst. So far, as we observed this was one of the leading social events of the season, to say nothing of the sumptuous repast prepared for the occasion. In arranging the table Mrs. Goforth was assisted by Mrs. W. C. Kirby, Mrs. N. Baice, who called to their assistance quite a number of the young ladies who honored the occasion with their presence,

beauty and smiles. On the table we found everything, from old-fashioned corn bread, pork and turnips up to the most artistically made pound cakes with correlative dainties of almost every kind and name. To this add a full line of confectioner's handiwork and with a superabundance of tropical fruits and the reader will better imagine than we can describe the ornateness of the dining room.

The young people of both sexes had a day of special enjoyment. So did our older ones. In fact, "we went for a purpose." The Thomson mill and Skull Shoals bridges were let out for repairs last Saturday by county commissioner T. J. Estes. The former was bid off by John Blackwood for \$35.75; and the latter by James Garner for \$20.50.

Your correspondent has been suffering with severe cold, sore throat and breast for two days and is unable to do justice to the news column this week. Hope the other correspondents will entertain our readers as if we get well again.

We have made several unsuccessful attempts to get a correspondent to take our place and keep our section represented in the public prints. So we publicly nominate our old army comrade and friend R. W. Davis for that work. Bob is a splendid quill driver and will give something racy each week if he takes the work in hand. Let's hear from your friend Bob.

The election of last week throughout the country was a surprise to some, and "I told you so" to others. But the die is cast, now and we hope our people—and especially our representatives—will go to work and prepare themselves for the approaching session and give us (as far as possible) laws under which all classes and conditions of people as well as interests and industries can get along without friction or discord. A grand opportunity is now open for the Union delegation. All are new hands except one, and he is a true and tried veteran. If we were a sporting men we would bet our last dollar that Godfrey B. Fowler will never desert what he believes to be the people's best interests. Of each of the others, both Senator and Representative, singly and collectively we have the same opinion. The people of the county bring to the attention of our representatives all matters pertaining to the welfare of the people and assist them in every possible way to get rid of some of the evils at least under which we now suffer.

Want the people of our county a reform on equitable principles? Such a law enacted for which unborn generations will rise and call its signatories public benefactors. We are ready to discuss the merits of this law either in the public prints or elsewhere as our competitors may elect. Several years ago we called the attention of one of our Representatives to this and his reply was "we can never enact such a law with so many people and especially representatives opposed to it." Wasn't that a come-off? Its worth a trial gentleman, and if the measure fails then our responsibility is that a "dollar" has to do is to decoy some innocent (though willing) girl from her home and get some pulpit or magistrate to perform the marriage ceremony, and "his all over and can't be helped now." We know some happy homes and families have grown out of this state of affairs, but the experiment is a dangerous one to say the least of it. Vox.

List of Letters.

Remaining in the Postoffice at Union, for the week ending November 16, 1894. Miss Francis Thomp—Mr Will Blackson—Miss Louie Bailey—Mr A D Dawkins—Mrs G W... Persons calling for the above letters will please say it advertised, and will be required to pay one cent for their delivery. R. W. HARRIS, P. M.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gauderman, of Dismale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results. Trial bottles free at B. F. POSEY'S Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

SIX MORE WEEKS. CHRISTMAS!

EVERYBODY WANTS A PRESENT FOR SOMEBODY.

WE now have on display our new Christmas goods, from which it is very easy to select a suitable gift at POPULAR PRICES, for

FATHER, MOTHER, HUSBAND, WIFE, BROTHER, SISTER, SON, DAUGHTER, COUSIN, FRIEND, SWEETHEART, AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST.

THE BABY.

Don't put off buying till the last moment, after everything is picked over, but come early and secure first choice, thus relieving your mind.

THE GOOD WORK Of distributing WINTER GOODS at low prices, by us, still increases daily.

- THE BEST \$1.00 Shoe on earth for men and women. THE BEST 25 cent Jeans. THE BEST \$1.00 Boy's Suit. THE BEST \$2.00 Men's Pants. THE BEST \$1.00 Ladies Hat. THE BEST 25 cents Red Flannel. THE BEST 15c. Dress Goods. THE BEST yard wide Shirt-ing. THE BEST Dress Checks. THE BEST \$1.25 Man's Boot. THE BEST \$1.00 Boy's Boot. THE BEST \$1.00 Man's Fur Hat. THE BEST 50c. Men's Shirt. THE BEST 25c. Heavy Kersey. THE BEST \$5.00 Man's Suit.

Such times as these demand the strictest economy, which is, buying nothing but THE BEST.

Trash is dear at any Price.

THE OLD RELIABLE A. H. FOSTER & CO.

"Givers of Good Values." CLOSING OUT SALE

GEE'S.

THE CONDITION OF MY AFFAIRS IS SUCH THAT I AM FORCED TO CLOSE OUT MY STOCK OF MERCHANDISE. PRICES HAVE BEEN MADE IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE SITUATION.

SHOES. A large stock at cost, consisting of the VERY BEST GOODS, in all grades. HATS. UNDER VALUE. PRICES UNDER VALUE.

Clothing is to be sold regardless of cost. Dress Goods, Dry Goods and Notions, at prices that will sell them to persons who are judges. It is needless for me to quote prices, as we are determined to sell. Do you want to save your money?

R. T. GEE.

Notice. NOTICE is hereby given that we will apply to the General Assembly of South Carolina, at its next session, for a charter incorporating the Chester and Greenville Railroad Company; said road to run from Chester, S. C., to Greenville, S. C., by the most practicable route. C. D. FARRAR, Ag't for Corporators.

Notice to Creditors. Court of Common Pleas. John C. Hunter adm'r Henry L. Goss, dec'd Ida W. Goss, et. al.

Notice to Creditors. ALL creditors of the estate of Henry L. Goss, deceased, are required by order of Court to present their claims before me on or before the 1st January 1894, properly attested. C. H. PEAKE, Master for Union County. Oct. 19-42-61.

\$2.50 REWARD. The above reward will be paid anyone furnishing evidence sufficient to convict any of shooting fire arms within the corporate limit of the Town of Union. By order of the Council. Attest: L. G. YORSO, J. A. FANT, Clerk. Mayor. Nov. 9 46 21.

NEW YORK RACKET.

THE DRY GOODS, SHOE AND CLOTHING STORE OF UNION.

LITTLE more than three years ago we threw our flag to the breeze and promised you a new system of merchandise. We proposed to sell you goods for spot cash, marked at

ONE CLOSE PROFIT TO EVERYBODY.

Old merchants shook their heads and said it wouldn't work. But we have closely followed our iron-clad rule

UNDERBUY, UNDERSSELL, CASH!

and to-day are in better shape to give you goods cheap than we have ever been in the past. The booms we threw in the enemy's camp earlier in our career were nothing compared to what we shall do this season. We have had your trade in the past, and if

LOW PRICES

count for anything we propose to have it in the future. We have put old one hundred per cent. long time, completely to rout, and to day are so far in the lead with LOW PRICES, that we acknowledge no competition. Where else can you buy a boy's full stock shoe for 50 cents.

- Women's Good Polka, 49 cents. Good Tick for 5 cents. Good Cotton Flannel, 5 cents. Good Domet for 5 cents. Good Dress Calico for 4 cents. Good Twilled all-wool Flannel, 15 cents. Good all-wool Flannel, 10 cents. Misses and Ladies Black Hose, 5 cents. You do your pocket book an injustice when you buy your Dress Goods, Shoes, Hats etc., anywhere but at the

ATTENTIVE salesmen to show you through.

NO LET UP.

GROWS GREATER AND GRANDER.

OUR business is the marvel of the day a rush all the time. No intervals of dullness or depression, but quick movement every minute from Monday morning until Saturday night. Trade pours in from every direction, the whole county furnishes its quota of customers to the daily crowds that fill our store and swell our sales.

DRY GOODS, SHOES & HATS,

FACINATE, MAGNETIZE, ATTRACT, POPULARIZE. BECAUSE OUR PRICES ARE SO LOW.

The results we have reached would have been impossible, had we tried to sell Dry Goods and Shoes in the regular hum drum way. We don't attempt to do it.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of Dry Goods, Shoes and Hats to sell, so we determined that the best way to turn the stock into hard cash was to sell them at

20 PER CENT.

LESS THAN ANY OTHER MERCHANT.

AND THAT IS WHAT WE ARE DOING.

THE PURCELL CASH CO. AT R. T. GEE'S OLD STAND.

Wm. A. NICHOLSON & SON, Bankers.

A REGULAR BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. Deposits received. Exchange bought and sold. Savings Department. Interest paid on Time deposits.

WE REPRESENT FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES WITH RESOURCES OF OVER \$30,000,000.