

SOME OF O'CONNOR'S HISTORIC SPOTS.

The following very interesting account, concerning points of interest in Oconee, was written for the Greenville News by Harry R. Hughes, of Walhalla:

Historic Spots.

The great natural beauty of the mountainous regions of Oconee county, and some of the places of great historical interest of that section, says the News, in prefacing Mr. Hughes's article, are given to our readers by Mr. Hughes, a prominent and well known citizen of Oconee.

"Beauty as God created it, unmarred and unmarked by the devastating hand of man, lies in the heart of Oconee in the sacred and beautiful hills of the Blue Ridge, the Piedmont section of South Carolina. The chance traveler through this section of unsurpassed beauty will find himself constantly thrilled by the surprises which nature holds in store for him. Nowhere on this globe—even in the Alps of Italy, the beautiful Norwegian country, the grandeur of the Rockies, nor the sunny Isles of the South Pacific—will a region be found abounding in such delicate and artistic beauty as is afforded the eye of the traveler through the hill country of Oconee county.

Here the Indians—the Cherokees and the Chickasaws—made their last stand against the advance of the white race. Here lie buried the echoes of the dreams, the hopes and the aspirations of the departing red man and the advancing son of the Caucasian race. There still are left signs, however, historic in their nature, which bear evidence of struggles which these two races endured.

Oconee Station.

"Oconee Station, built in 1765, depicted above, was the last spot to the west where the whites and Indians traded. Here may be seen not only the old stone fort with its port-holes, the old bullet molds and flint-lock rifles, but also, down the slope a hundred yards or so, may still be traced evidences of the old stockade where white men fought and died for their women and children, and Indians, sealing these walls, died to save their country as God had given it to them.

"The traveler can spend an hour no more pleasantly than driving out to view this old Station and hear its history related by the four maiden ladies, the Misses Green, who inherited it from Gen. Pickens through their forefathers, and now reside upon it. It lies six miles from Walhalla.

Tamassee.

"Tamassee is the historic seat of the homestead of Gen. Andrew Pickens. About it hovers many and various historic events defying the pen of man to depict. Its natural beauty surpasses the vaguest dreams of imagination. Here Gen. Pickens, after the trying days in the Revolutionary War, lived and died. It was once owned by the elder of Robert Y. Hayne, that eminent South Carolina and colleague of John C. Calhoun, and within its walls today lies the library, complete, of Robert Y. Hayne, bearing his thumb marks and evidences of the hours of toil which he spent in deep study. This historic place lies ten miles north of Walhalla, just at the foot of the Blue Ridge, on the beautiful waters of Little river.

The Tunnel

Just four miles to the west of Walhalla, piercing the bosom of the Blue Ridge, silent, dead and still, lies that historic spot, the Tunnel. John C. Calhoun, the colleague of Robert Y. Hayne, dreamer of a mighty thoroughfare from the Mississippi Valley to the Atlantic Seaboard at Charleston, and the Tunnel bears evidences of the efforts to bring his dream to realization. Years of toil, thousands upon thousands of dollars, were spent in this effort. The old drill marks in this solid granite hold yet the echoes of the hopes of Calhoun and others; the curses and heavings of toiling men, the groans and sighs of those who died, and, in later days, the murmured whisperings of love from lad to lassie, who sought this place in courtship's happy hours. And this is well, for long since has the dream of Calhoun been forsaken, and the Tunnel been given over as the resort of laughing lads and sighing lassies in their happy

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Even a sick child loves the 'fruity' taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to clean the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thorough it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful to-day saves a sick child to-morrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California!" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—adv.

planning, where once the Indian warrior and his maid plighted their faith.

"With the exception of these three historic spots, the bosom of Oconee's mountains lies unmarred by the advance of man, and any traveler from the upper part of South Carolina may spend a few days and weeks in unalloyed pleasure in traveling about and through this spot, almost unknown, quite undiscovered and unsurpassed by any section in the world for beauty of mountain, delicacy of waterfall, and valleys of perfection."

Tamassee and Oconee Station.

There are many facts in regard to Tamassee and Oconee Station which are unknown to the general public. For instance, Tamassee, the home of Gen. Andrew Pickens, was a small tract of land—40 or 50 acres in extent. It came to Gen. Pickens as a grant from the government in recognition of his services. There have been but five owners of Tamassee. It came into Gen. Pickens's possession in 1776 or 1777—that is, the original Tamassee grant of about 50 acres. Overton Lewis was the next owner of Tamassee (original), and Elam Sharp was the next in succession, like Mr. Lewis, coming into ownership by purchase of the original tract. Robert Y. Hayne then purchased the Tamassee tract, and it remained in that family for a number of years, descending to Mr. Hayne's daughter, Frances Henrietta Hayne. Christopher Jones was the next possessor, coming into ownership about the year 1852. Various tracts had been added from time to time to the original Tamassee tract, and it was at this time quite a large body of land. Mr. Jones added considerably to this purchase, which of course had included then the present homestead of Tamassee, where the widow of C. Jones, with her daughter, Miss Nettie Jones, still reside. The Tamassee property during Mr. Jones' life was added to until he had gathered together some several thousand acres in one vast body. This remained in his possession until his death, when it came into possession of his widow, Mrs. C. Jones, who is the present owner, in the main. During her life time the property has been divided among the Jones children. The old home place, however, is the property of Mrs. Jones.

The Oconee Station has been for many years in the possession of the Misses Green. It was purchased by Garrison Green from William McFall about 1875 or 1876. Since the death of the father, the Misses Green have owned the property continuously and have resided there, managing the farm with marked ability and a degree of success that would not ordinarily be the case with lone women without the constant advice and direction of a man. However, these ladies are capable, energetic and careful, and have succeeded where, possibly, a man would have made a failure. These ladies are named, respectively, Misses Salina, Pericy, Tekoa and Victoria, and there are few who can equal them in taking care of and making profitable farm lands.

THAT BAD BACK

Do you have a dull, steady ache in the small of the back—sharp, stabbing twinges when stooping or lifting—distressing urinary disorders? For bad back and weakened kidneys Walhalla residents recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this Walhalla statement:

Mrs. R. C. Stout, S. Ann St., says: "I had a dull, heavy ache in my back and felt tired and languid most of the time. Sharp pains caught me in my back when I bent. My kidneys acted irregularly and I often had dizzy spells when black specks appeared before my eyes. My ankles swelled and I was in pretty bad shape. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I got a supply and they made me feel like a different person. I recommend Doan's very highly for the cure they gave me."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Stout had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

COTTON GIN AT EASLEY BURNS.

Estimated Loss is About \$30,000—\$10,000 Insurance Carried.

Easley, Nov. 16.—Fire, believed to have originated in cotton being ginned when a match was ignited between the combs of the gin, and destroyed the ginning plant of the Easley Oil Mill here early this afternoon. The plant, located at the end of West Main street, was valued at approximately \$30,000, and only about \$10,000 insurance was carried. It was agreed among those who were operating the plant when the fire was discovered that the flames started in the lint being combed in the gin head, and a match or flint pebble in the cotton furnished the spark. The flames spread rapidly in the cotton waste and enveloped the entire building within a few minutes despite the brave fight made with six extinguishers by the employees. The Easley fire department was rushed to the scene and did good work, but was unable to get the flames under control. A gentle wind guided the flames away from the oil plant and firemen kept constant streams playing on the roof of the home of W. W. Robinson in such a way as to prevent its catching on fire.

The plant was installed with 19 gas and four batteries, three of which were electrically driven. It was one of the most modern ginning plants in this section, and has done a flourishing business this fall.

For concrete paving to be laid in narrow places a mixer only 87 inches wide has been invented.

An inventor has combined an apron and overalls in a garment that covers only the front of a wearer, being held in place with straps.

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

THE LOST GRAND DUKE

THOSE familiar with the pomp and ceremony which hedged in the former court of Austria have always maintained that the tragic disappearance of Johann Salvator, archduke of Austria, prince of Hungary and grand duke of Tuscany, cousin of Francis Joseph and son of Leopold II, was due as much to his radical tendencies and the fact that he persisted in airing his views in print as to his infatuation for Ludmilla Stubel, the beautiful daughter of a Vienna shopkeeper. In furtherance of this opinion, they advance the unassailable evidence that Kaiser Wilhelm insisted upon the punishment of Archduke Johann when the latter urged an alliance between Russia and Austria in order to curb the threatened dominance of Germany in European politics.

Whatever the cause, the young archduke's reaction to the discipline inflicted by his royal cousin was to resign all his honors, strip himself of his titles, convert a large portion of his estate into cash, and, as the crowning insult to his relatives, to elope with Ludmilla Stubel, whom he had met incoincidentally some months before. According to all available reports, there was no doubt of Ludmilla's beauty, but a marriage between an archduke of the royal blood and the daughter of a poor shopkeeper was too much for the high-spirited Hapsburgs to swallow without a struggle. Johann, however, informed all who brought him messages from his titled kinsmen that he was no longer of the royal house—that he had renounced all his claims to the honors which were his by right of birth, and that henceforth he could be nothing more than Johann Salvator, a private citizen of the world.

When it became known that he really intended carrying through his wild plan, even force was resorted to in order to prevent him from contracting what was recognized as a mesalliance, but he concealed his identity under the name of John Orth—the name which he had used in courting Ludmilla Stubel—and the pair were hastily married, and then escaped to London. Here, still retaining his adopted name, the archduke chartered the bark Margarita, signed up a captain and crew and sailed for South America, where the ship had formerly been engaged in the nitrate trade.

The Margarita's usual course was between Buenos Aires and Valparaiso, and, after making several successful trips, she finally left the former port on July 13, 1890—and vanished as completely as if the sea had opened and swallowed her. Despite the most diligent searches, undertaken at the instigation of the Austrian government, nothing definite was ever heard of the ship or the members of the crew, though rumors that Archduke Johann had been seen at many times and in many places have been current from that day to this. The most credible of these reports is that made by an official investigator of the Uruguay government, who secured affidavits to the effect that the Margarita had put in at a lonely place on the coast of that country, where the name had been painted out and she had then sailed up the Uruguay river. "Orth," the report stated, had then paid off his crew, and with the help of two or three of his intimate companions had set sail further inland—but here the trail was lost, never to be refound.

During the Chilean war Archduke Johann was reported to be fighting on the side of the congressionalists, and, some ten years later, the son of the president of Argentina stated that he had made the trip from Buenos Aires to Chierbourg with a man who was none other than the former archduke of Austria. In addition the lost grand duke has been "located" in California, has been "identified" as Admiral Yamagata of the Japanese navy, and was "recognized" by reputable witnesses in several engagements of the World war. Evidently the emperor of Austria never placed full credence in the story of his death, for in Francis Joseph's will was a clause to the effect that the archduke's estate of some \$10,000,000 was to be held intact until something definite was learned about his fate—a point upon which the memoirs of the former kaiser may eventually throw some light. Until this the mystery of the lost grand duke must remain as one of the unsolved riddles of history.



Got a cold? MENTHOLATUM clears it out.

Peoples Leaves Capital City. Thomas H. Peoples, former attorney general of South Carolina, has closed his law office in Columbia and has moved to his old home at Barnwell, where he will continue to practice his profession and look after his extensive farming interests. He was in the service of the State as attorney general for three terms.

FIRST CONVENTION OF B. Y. P. U. Of Beavordain Association Was Held at West Union on Nov. 11th.

The first annual meeting of the Beavordain Association B. Y. P. U. Convention was held at West Union Baptist church on Nov. 11th. The president, Rev. J. W. Willis, was on the job and called the meeting to order at 10:45 o'clock.

After a short song service the devotional service was conducted by Robert Hamby. The welcome address was delivered by one of the West Union B.Y.P.U. girls. To hear her talk would make some of our big speakers believe they ought to join a B.Y.P.U. society. The response was delivered by one of the Seneca boys, and his talk was sufficient to notify any one that they are not asleep in Seneca.

The enrollment of delegates gave the welcome information that there were about ninety present, representing the enrollment of four hundred members.

H. D. Bruce, of Furman University, who came to represent Rev. J. L. Baggot, made an address, using as his subject, "Reaching the Goal." He explained how important it is to set our aim at 100 per cent perfect and then not be satisfied until we are so in our union.

The subject, "Training for Service," was well handled by Rev. J. W. Willis, Rev. L. M. Lyda and Rev. R. F. Jones both spoke of the help trained workers are to them in their pastoral work.

Following this discussion Rev. J. E. Willis, pastor of the West Union Baptist church, made announcement concerning dinner, which was bountifully served by the West Union B. Y. P. U.

The afternoon session was called to order by the president, Rev. J. W. Willis. The devotional service was conducted by Rev. L. M. Lyda.

Following this were two-minute speeches by B.Y.P.U. presidents, and they were full of life and energy in the exhortation to work for the Master and for the union.

Next came an address by Supt. J. P. Coates, of Seneca. He used as his subject "Stewardship." He explained what it is to be a steward and how we must not only be tithers of money, but of our talents as well.

Under the head of miscellaneous business Mr. Bruce, presented the idea that it would be a good plan to have a Baptist Courier committee in each union. The plan was well received by the convention.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Rev. J. W. Willis.
First Vice President—Rev. J. E. Willis.

Secretary-Treasurer—L. P. Rankin.

Chorister—W. D. Brewer.
Junior Leader—Miss Lura Perritt.
Other vice presidents are to be named by the presidents.

It was reported to the convention that in our B.Y.P.U. Convention there are eighteen student ministers and volunteers.

The delegates extended a vote of thanks to the West Union church for the royal way in which it entertained the convention.

L. P. Rankin, Sec.-Treas.
(Farm and Factory requested to copy.)

Boils Quit Quick!

S. S. S. Will Prove to You in Your Own Case the "How" and "Why" of its Remarkable Blood-Cleansing Power!

There is a reason for everything that happens. Common-sense kills misery. Common-sense also stops boils! S. S. S. is the common-sense remedy for boils, be-



Pimples May be Small Boils
cause it is built on reason. Scientific authorities admit its power! S. S. S. builds blood-power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It always wins! It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It builds nerve-power, thinking power, the fight-fitted power that whisks a man up into success. It gives women the health, the angelic complexion and the charm that moves the world! These are the reasons that have made S. S. S. today the great blood-cleanser, body-builder, success builder, and it's why results have made tears of joy flow from the souls of thousands! Mr. V. D. Schiff, 557 15th St., Washington, D. C., writes:
"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it!"
Try it yourself. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

Bitten by Boll Weevil—Y-o-o-w!

A dispatch from Gaffney says: A young business man of the city of Greenville, who was in Gaffney last Monday, discovered that he had a stinging sensation on his right forearm. An investigation disclosed the fact that some sort of insect was embedded in the flesh, and after considerable difficulty in extracting it, he was told that it was a young boll weevil. He repaired to a drug store, where he applied a generous portion of iodine, but said that he felt a numb sensation all the way to the shoulder. This is the first authentic case where a boll weevil has been known to attack a human being so far as is known here.



What a Wise Woman Knows

The woman who takes pride in her baking and is watchful of the family health is never won away from ROYAL Baking Powder.

She knows that it is absolutely pure and dependable—that for over 50 years it has been used in the best homes in the country.

It Contains No Alum Leaves No Bitter Taste

APPLES.

The following paper was read at a recent meeting of Walhalla Chapter, D. A. R. The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. L. W. Verner. The paper, by Geo. R. Briggs, County Agent for Oconee, was read by Mrs. W. R. Craig:

The apple (bot. name, Pyrus Malus) is known as "The King of the Fruits," and it well deserves the name. From Maine to California, and from the Arctic to the Gulf, the apple reigns supreme as the universal fruit.

The modern cultivated apple originated in the wild crab apples of Europe and the Orient. Through constant selection and improvement vast changes have been wrought in its quality and productiveness.

Botanically the apple belongs to the same family as the hawthorn, choke-berry, service berry, mountain ash and the wild crab. The apple, although it is hard for us to believe, is really a near relative of the rose, raspberries, blackberries and strawberries, and is somewhat further removed from plums, peaches and other stone fruits.

When the settlers first came to America they found species of wild crabs growing in the forests, which were used by the natives as food. Along the river banks were found groves of crab apples, hawthorns, plums and cherries. From these wild fruits they made crab apple butter, plum preserves, cherry pies and other delicacies that furnished food and much needed as an article of food and for the preservation of health.

The temperate zone is the native home of the apple. In the temperate zone it inclines to the north and finds there its best or optimum condition for growth. As an evidence of the hardness of the apple and its love for a cool climate, it may be unknown to many that most magnificent apples are grown in Canada, away north of the Great Lakes. In this region the rivers are ice-bound for several months of the year, the ground is covered with three or four feet of snow, and the thermometer is sometimes 30 degrees below zero. Northern people wonder how the cool climate loving apple can grow in North and South Carolina and Georgia.

They will find, however, that it is the cool climate of the mountainous section wherein the apple reaches its greatest stage of development. It is interesting to note the instinctive desires of the apple tree and what conformity it shows to local conditions. In the low altitudes where the cotton plant is at home the apple tree is most uncomfortable, except with the early or summer varieties, and it is hard in such localities to keep apple trees in life.

Observations conducted throughout the country show that the apple grows best where the following conditions are found:

In temperate zone; cool summers and cold winters; rich loam and clay soils; high altitude; copious and constant rainfall; good drainage; abundant sunlight; constant supply of humus and plant food.

You will note that all of these conditions are bounteously fulfilled in the blessed climate of Oconee. Here is what Prof. W. N. Hutt, of the North Carolina Agricultural College, says: "The 'Sunny South', particularly in its mountain regions, has the clear air and abundant sunlight that put the right colors on the outside of the fruit and the fine flavors within." Other things being equal, the greater the amount of sunlight, the higher colored the fruit. In regions where cloudy skies are prevalent, fruits and also flowers, are of dull colors. The maximum hours of sunlight are obtained at high elevations. It is for this reason that the mountain-grown fruit is superior in color and flavor to that of the same varieties grown in the lowlands.

It is only in the last few decades that fruit growers generally have become aware of the advantage of elevated regions for the commercial growing of hardy fruits. At present all along the foothills of the Allegheny Mountains, from Pennsylvania to Alabama, are lands which were formerly considered almost worthless for agricultural purposes, now rapidly passing the \$100 per acre mark for commercial orcharding.

The East North Central division of the United States had the greatest number of trees of bearing age in 1910, with over thirty-four million. The South Atlantic division came third with twenty million.

New York State reported in 1910 a total of over eleven million trees, and Missouri, New York and Illinois together contained in 1910 almost one-fourth of all the trees in the entire United States. Missouri led the list with over fourteen million trees. South Carolina the same year reported 581,000 trees.

Although the North and the West produce apples most abundantly, we need never fear their competition greatly because of the superior quality of our apples. A taste, once acquired, for the apple of the quality of those produced by Messrs. Good and Isbell will never be satisfied with any other sort of apple. And we can market millions of them right here in our own State as well as further south.

The future of the apple industry looks exceedingly bright in Oconee county. There is no safer investment in Oconee county, provided the orchard is properly looked after.

A TONIC

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value. Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

Says Slaves were Better Off.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 16.—That the negro slaves of Southern planters in the days before the Civil War were better fed and better nourished than the average white person of to-day, and that the negro was better off physically in bondage than he is at present, was the statement made by Dr. Seale E. Harris, of Birmingham, president of the Southern Medical Association, in his address opening the 10th annual convention of the association here a few nights ago before a large assemblage of people. More than two thousand delegates were in attendance.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on the box. 30c.

One Way Open.

(News and Courier.)

A young lady applies for a position. Manager: "I will give you twelve dollars a week." Young lady: "No, sir; I want a man's wages." Manager: "Well, why don't you get married?"

An electric safety device has been invented that makes it impossible to move an elevator while any of the doors in its shaft are open.

HAIR DON'T STOP FALLING ITSELF

35c "Danderine" Saves Your Hair—Ends Dandruff! Delightful Tonic



Don't lose another hair! Don't tolerate destructive dandruff. A little Danderine now will save your hair; thicken and strengthen it; double its beauty.

Falling hair never cures by itself! Dandruff multiplies until it forms a crusty scale, destroying the hair, roots and all, resulting in baldness.

Your druggist will tell you that "Danderine" is the largest selling hair saver in the world because it corrects and tones sick, ailing hair of men and women every day. Use one bottle of Danderine, then if you find a single falling hair or a particle of dandruff, you can have your money back.—adv.