## Anderson Intelligences.

IN A GLEN.

Wild hollow deeply cloven in the hills, Oh, faint lit cloistral harborage of rest! Where silence, drowsing on thy placid breast, Is inlied with low, half noiseless noise of rills; Where gray hill shadows keep the noontide.cool, Where no rude world born dissonance intrudes, The heart evolves within thy solitudes, From formless dreams the formed and beautiful.

What wonder I have chosen thee, dark glen. For song and rest, since following thy streams, I lonely, rapt in tremulous gladness, far From turmoil and the narrow ways of men,

Have known the light of slo ly kindling

## dreams, And nebulous thought concentring to a star? —George L. Moore in The Spectator. AN ARYAN STUDENT.

It was more than three thousand years that night and through the next day, in-deed for many days and nights afterward. ago, in that golden era when "Cinderella" The boys bronght jars of water and quan-titles of toothsome things to eat from time and "Kid and I" were coming out, that a and "Kid and 1" were coming out, that a party of students, young Aryans, while pursuing their studies under the shadows of the great Himalayas, were summoned by their teacher, a deeply read priest, to overlook the doings of a company of Daryas or slaves, who were erecting a curious stone temple in honer of some potentate. The erudite instructor bade them observe the deft way in which these artisans handled their flint hammers in to time, through every day and night for a long while, laying their offerings against the stone on which the priest had story and the time of the removal, with Not yet, however, was the young class leader ready to wake up and burst through his adamantine covering. Hunger will artisans handled their flint hammers in cutting and shaping their material, and the skill they displayed in fitting their blocks together into a growing whole, most exquisite in its symmetry and beauty. Then he turned him about and looked break through a stone wall. There is a tradition that this proverb originated then and there. Ono had been remarkable for his excellent appetite, and he would probably come out pretty hungry. But

his time was not yet. down. Suddenly his eyes sparkled with the light of a strange discovery, which, in another instant, had fascinated the gaze of every member of his class. And so the years passed. The boys grew old and left their own bodies to be gathered into their graves, and the story

of every member of his class. It was a living toad, an actual sentient thing, that had lain imbedded in the heart of a great bowlder the picks had just cloven, why, ever since the world was made! Yes, alive! At first it lay perfectly still, but presently it quivered as though its delicate epidermis at this modest tablet made no show at all. There it versined here to be had prioritic tablet made no show at all. There it carry member of his class. gathered into their graves, and the story of Ono came at length to be known only as a tradition. Indeed, even the spot, sacred in old times to Ono's ownership, came to be forgotten, for as the age crept on the land got so covered over with grand sculptured memorials, poor Ono's its delicate epidermis at this was madel fee, anyel At hist it by perfectly still, but presently it quivered as though its delicate epidermis at this first contact with the atmosphere suffered a spasm of astonishment, but the more it quivered the more it seemed to rally its forces, until after a tedious series of conit remained, hewever; the Daryas had done their work well. And Ono? Did he sleep? Not certainly for long. The next he knew was the touch of gentle hands. O, so gentle! Surely he was awake. And how allye he vulsive squirmings it succeeded in mus-tering sufficient energy to hop out of its cell, and presently to open a pair of bright eves and spy about itself where it now squatted under the shadow of a mass of was in all his senses! It was as though, until now, the whirl and tumult of existuntil now, the whirl and turnult of exist-ence had deadened his perceptions to life's realities. If he had thought of it, it inight have seemed unaccountable that the people about him, though not his own homefolk or his school fellows, he already knew most intimately. They had been close about him through his whole life. But he had no consciousness of himself. squatted under the shadow of a mass of piled up rocks. Did its amazement beer comparison with that of the student look-

ers on? "It's a miracle!" ejaculated one, the tallest and fairest skinned of the whole group. It chanced that he had witnessed, with his own eyes, the cleaving of the rock, and had looked on its imprisoned inhe was simply absorbed in tearning and in bringing his acquirements into use. Still a student, he had entered upon an advanced course. Hitherto the surface had been all. Now what chapters, won-ders within wonders, were revealed in the commonest things about him! The smallest leaf, the tiniest insect—all life being of the splittual world—now that his habitant at the very instant when the light first touched him. "Oh, what to me would be an experience like that! To die, would be an experience like that! To die, to be shut away, ages and ages, from the time I was born in-now-for instance, I -to shut my eyes—and then to wake up. What will the world be, oh, I wonder, as long from this time forward as from now back, to when rocks were being kneeded into shape and that creature set worked in. I'd like to try it, I declare I worked in. I'd like to try it, I declare I mld "

"So would I," shouted a soldierly looking young fellow, throwing back his head as though bracing himself to fight, any adverse circumstances that might stand in the way of his putting the thing through. "They say the world is grow-ing wiser. I'd like to pit my brains

ing wiser. I'd nke to pit my brains against those of a class of young fellows born, say, 1,000 years hence," "And so would I mine!" "And I!" "And I!" "And I!" was echoed all around. The two first speakers being class leaders it was fashionable to follow terial world. If so, he did hot renect upon it, for he never thought of himself, at least of the uses he performed, as ap-pertaining to himself. If he had speculated upon what heaven might be like—he never had—he could not have imagined an their fancies. existence more perfect in delight than his genial and ceaseless occupation made for Good," was the comment of the priest.

He uttered his monosyllable in a deep, awesome voice, and being a personage of He had been too busy to give a thought grave presence and imposing dignity of to that last earthly experience of his, un-til now, right in the heyday of his joyous activities, he was suddenly overtaken by bearing, the students, as was their custom, all bowed their heads and reverently put

Of course they never could expect to see | shut away, else they could not have heard him again, that is, with the eyes that had "The kingdom of God is within you;" they would not have seen, as was shown them een accustomed to watch over his welfare, but in the far future, after they had now, that holy of holies preserved in every been the rounds of occupancy through individual soul, which opens upward into some thousands of different species of the earth's inhabitants, the hope was held out to them that some member of the God's angelic world. How much they lived in that period of

A great crowd kept guard about it all

recorded, in his mystic characters, the

But he had no consciousness of himself. He was simply absorbed in learning and

being of the spiritual world-now that his

eyes were opened, have written on them treasures of wisdom inexhaustible. So

was he made aware that in the processes of spiritual growth lives each minutest

detail of the actuating thought. It was only, however, as his understanding be-

came illuminated by sweet affections, and only as he made knowledge of avail by

giving forth, that these wondrous pages unfolded themselves before him. Perhaps he was intrusted with the con-

veying of suggestions to people in the ma-terial world. If so, he did not reflect upon

the prophecy of a return.

exaltation it would take ages to record. But when their eyes were no more holden, and they looked—what was it of that mirfamily might be his elephant, perhaps, or his horse, and have the privilege of bear-ing him on his back on his triumphant acle they saw? Just as a mere heap of dust. It had served its renovated purpose. ing birds and all kinds of pet animals. These were consolations not to be des-pised. Indeed the priest gave it as his A moment's wrapping round of that en-larged existence had covered an earthly lifetime.—A. T. Perry in Home Journal. place. Indeed the press gave it as his opinion that, in some shape or other, they might all hope to be present at the show. It would be a long story to detail the precautions that were taken for the pres-ervation of the vacated tenement in the

A New Ornamental Tree.

preferred the quieter occupation of teacher. He proved one of the most Of this tree Mr. P. J. Berckmans says: "The first tree of the umbrella form is resuccessful teachers the State over proported to have been found upon the land duced. He was a professor in Emory College and was president of the Mason-ic College. He wedded when a young man Miss Anderson, daughter of Col. meantime. Of course its receptacle was of President Burnett, at San Jacinto, contrived so as to fit it pretty closely, and with that wonderful coment, which the Tex. I received a few seeds from that tree some twenty years since, and the seedlings have retained the identical form Daryas alone of all India knew the secret of the parent. To distinguish this from the common China tree I gave it the name of preparing, it was made perfectly air Anderson, after whom the county of that

name in South Carolina was called. of Umbra culiformis, with the approval of Fifteen years ago he was appointed State Professor Asa Gray, who saw the young Superintendent of Education, and has trees here." held that ever since. He is recognized

The trees are very desirable ornamental as the founder of the public school sysshade trees for the south, being very rapid tem in Georgia. To him more than to growers and very symmetrical in shape. The greatest objection is the fact that they are deciduous. Speaking of this tree some weeks ago we said that in the winter it was the reverse of ornamental. We have been requested to reverse this opinion. We are not prepared to do so, but it is not alone for his great learning, but for his benevolence. His funeral will take merely a personal opinion, and no one else need be influenced by it. In fact, we place to morrow.

Man and Wife go to the Lunatic Asytoday heard two gentlemen speak very highly of its appearance in winter when the leaves are off. It is, of course, quite lam Together. AMERICUS, December 7 .- The saddest

A Serious Loss to Georgia.

as regular and symmetrical in shape at one time as at another, but the entire abcase your correspondent has been called upon to record is the sending of Mr. and sence of any small twigs gives the branches a rather uncouth, club shaped appearance. —Florida Dispatch.

A Dog Fighter's Trick.

the point .- Nashville American.

A Relic of the Past.

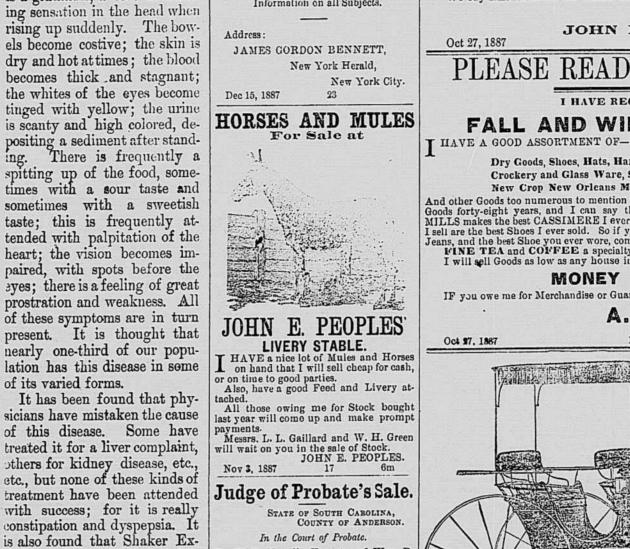
Mrs. S. S. Sullivan to the asylum, which was done last Friday. Only a few years ago Mr. "Sid" Sullivan was one of the most reliable business men in this city That "there are tricks in all trades" is and was really an expert in book keep a trite saying, and very few proverbs coning, while his wife, Mrs. Nora Sullivan, was noted for her refinement of manner, tain more truth. The other day a reporter while in a rubber store had his attention, her literary accomplishments and her musical talent. She was prominent in attracted to a man who displayed a good deal of care in the selection of a rubber built. He had with him an ugly specimen of the bulldog variety, and glancing at the salesman said: "Would you like to know what I want this for?" "Well, yes," re-plied the salesman; "you seem to have had a good deal of trouble in selecting it." the leading charities of her church, while the leading charities of her charities, white emanations from her pen, both in prose and rythmic measure, frequently appeared in the local press in advocacy of that which was noble, good and true. But by some means they both became slaves to the opium habit and later to liquor. These oril babits added to a consump. "You see, I am going to fight this dog. "Yil keep this ball in my hand, and as I handle him in the ring I'll squirt red pep-per over his throat and neck, and then These evil habits, added to a consump tive constitution, in time lost to Mr. Sul when the other dog takes hold it will burn livan the confidence of the business his tongue and make him let go." Rather rough on the other dog, I should think.— Philadelphia Call. community, and he was unable to get re munerative employment. They drifted from bad to worse until they were thrown

upon the charities of the church "I'm thinking of building me a house," Finally they became so irresponsible that any contributions of money, of articles that could be converted into said Jones to Smith. "Good idea," said Smith; "how much money have you?" "About \$3,000." "Three thousand dol-lars; well, that will build a very neat money, were sure to go for morphine and whiskey. \$2,200 house, with cocnomy." P. S.-If you have ever built a house you will see

their condition and they were sent to the asylum, the first case on the records of the State asylum where man and wife

talking with the night clerk of the Tre-mont. He continued: "An old man came ALBANY, GA., December 11 .- Upon in to-night carrying his valise, to which he clung as though it held all he had in the world. The bell boy over there offered to take it, but the old man ordered him to stand back. Then he approached me and said he wanted to go to bed. I saw that he was a well meaning old gentleman and unused to city customs. I asked him if he wanted a room pretty high. He looked he wanted a room pretty high. He looked at me and said he didn't want to go where he couldn't get out if anything happened. 'And I don't want to be put in a bed with anybody else, nuther!' he exclaimed. 'Want a bath?' I asked. At this he grew "Want a bath?" I asked. As this he gives furious, and said he had a good wash just before he left home, and he didn't think he was filthy yet, but he would probably be was filthy yet. But he would probably he was filthy yet, but he would probably need a bath, he said, by the time he got in the city. He is fond of doing acts of ready to leave this tavern. I thought that

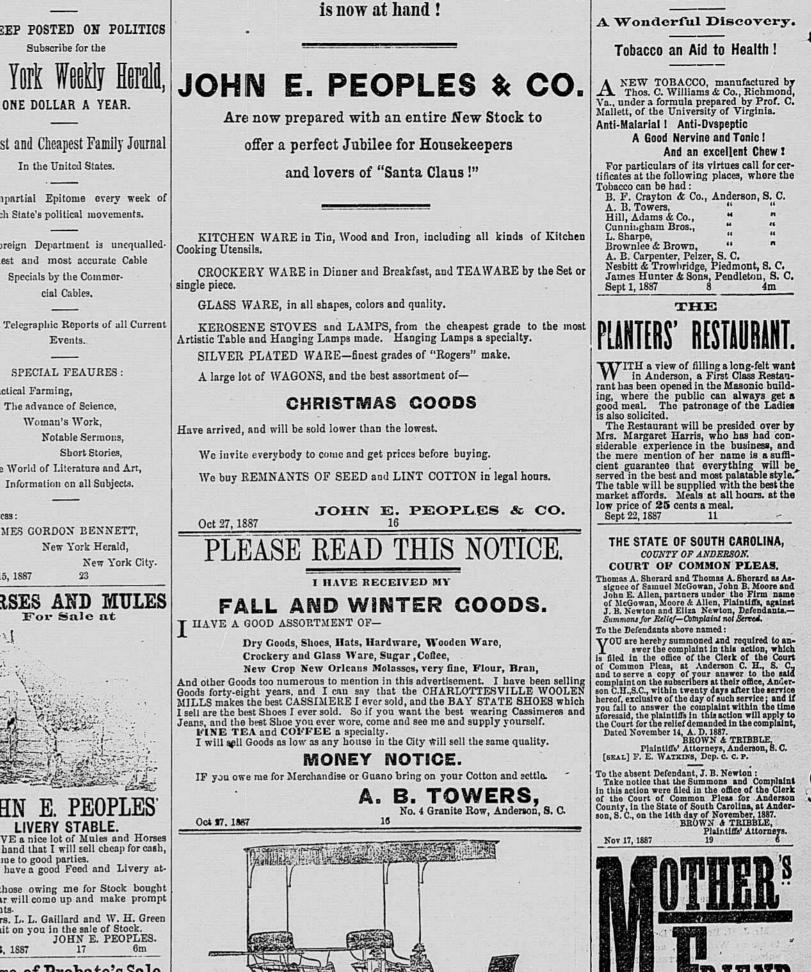
1888-Presidential Year-1888 The Season for House Furnishing and Replenishing ATLANTA, December 11 .- Gustave J. What is this Disease that is Coming Orr, LL. D., Superintendent of Educa-TO KEEP POSTED ON POLITICS Upon Us ? tion for the State of Georgia, and one of Subscribe for the the most distinguished educators in the Southern States, died at his home in Like a thief at night it steals Atlanta to-day, after a short illness. The in upon us unawares. The paimmediate cause of death was brain fever. Dr. Orr was born in Orrsville, S. tients have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. C., in 1819. When a boy he removed with his father's family to Jackson County, Georgia. He was educated for the law, but never practiced that profes-sion. He was fond of literature, and and sleepy; the mouth has a Greatest and Cheapest Family Journal bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime In the United States. collects about the teeth. The An Impartial Epitome every week of appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the each State's political movements. stomach; sometimes a faint, all gone sensation at the pit of the The Foreign Department is unequalled Latest and most accurate Cable stomach which food does not Specials by the Commersatisfy. The eyes are sunken, cial Cables. the hands and feet become cold and clammy. After a while a Fullest Telegraphic Reports of all Current cough sets in, at first dry, but Events. after a few months it is attended with a greenish-colored ex-SPECIAL FEAURES pectoration. The patient feels Practical Farming. tired all the while, and sleep The advance of Science, does not seem to afford any Woman's Work. rest. After a time he becomes Notable Sermons, nervous, irritable and gloomy, Short Stories, 'and has evil for bodings. There The World of Literature and Art, is a giddiness, a sort of whirl-Information on all Subjects. ing sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bow-Address els become costive; the skin is dry and hot attimes; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become Dec 15, 1887 23 tinged with yellow; the urine is scanty and high colored, depositing a sediment after stand-



Cooking Utensils

single piece.

Dr. N. J. Newell, Executor of Wm. B. Newell, deceased, Plaintiff against Lu-cinda Newell, Jane M. Boyd, et al., Defendants-Action to sell land for payment of debts, &c.



"HYGEIA."

Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Wooden Ware, Crockery and Glass Ware, Sugar , Coffee,

And other Goods too numerous to mention in this advertisement. I have been selling Goods forty-eight years, and I can say that the CHARLOTTESVILLE WOOLEN MILLS makes the best CASSIMERE I ever sold, and the BAY STATE SHOES which I sell are the best Shoes I ever sold. So if you want the best wearing Cassimeres and Jeans, and the best Shoe you ever wore, come and see me and supply yourself. FINE TEA and COFFEE a specialty. I will sell Goods as low as any house in the City will sell the same quality.

MONEY NOTICE.

IF you owe me for Merchandise or Guano bring on your Cotton and settle.



"You would think that in this age of the world there was no man such a fogy as not to be up with the ordinary rules and customs of hotel life." I had been Macon Telegraph. Sam Satan.

outlay of leather and cost. He puts his large feet to excellent use, being a rapid pedestrian. He frequently leaves the plantation to foot it to town at the same time that some other party departs behind a fast horse, and when the driver

Last week a commission passed upon

have gone there together .- Correspondence

selves in listening attitudes while he spoke on.

"I see it written in my book." He pointed with his staff to the creature's pretty well bleached, but still distinctly mottled back. "One among you is com-manded—one." The rod pointed—moved. There wasn't a young fellow of them all who didn't believe in his heart that what-ever the appointment might be, it was cer-tein to fall on him and for the more tain to fall on him, and, for the most part, every youngster who had said, "and I," in his inmost soul fervently wished he 1," in his immost soul letventy wrated he hadn't. But they were brave Aryan boys, and, one and all, they sturdily held themselves composed while the next fate-ful words found voice. "One, among those here before me, who has been dedicated to that experience." But which one?

The students looked at each other with white faces. There were twenty-three of them. The priest, without further preliminary words, proceeded to gather up twenty-three pebble stones, on each of which he scratched a cabalistic character, copied, he indicated, from the living page, which he again knelt down to study. These he solemnly distributed, it being nderstood that a certain one bore the mystic mandate which appointed for its drawer a far off mundane resurrection t be obtained through entering immediately into mundane oblivion. O, the wild, shuddering heart beats that

guarantee that when the time was ripe prevailed during that momentous disthe body inclosed within should be vitalibution! It was Ono, the very one who ized anew. had proached such a possibility, on whom the lot fell. Even his bold face blanched smiled, perhaps derisively. "But grains have retained their vitality in Egyptian when he heard his own name called. He was 14 years old, a daring, haughty, self willed, but precociously intelligent young "Pshaw!" But that was all. After a mofellow, with a mind forever on the alert ment they grew graver. Whatever subtle influence had taken hold of them they for new discoveries, and for tracing out the causes and meanings of things. He, with all his healthy, throbbing pulses, they stood with bated breath and spoke and his intense rigor of life and thoughtoblivion for him? low to each other. They must explore this thing.

The word, however, had been said. He did not flinch, but silently, at the beck of his instructor, placed himself in the fore-ground and assumed a prone position. The very pulses of the lookers on seemed to have stopped their throbbings as they circled round their daring classmate in ing. There prevailed a misty—prescience this awfully fateful moment.

"How long, O priest, how long is it that he must be dead?" whispered one, in the intense strain of the moment, forgetful and yet in varying degrees it was partici-pated in by all-that, as they worked, even of the immeasurable distance that hay between his young existence and that of the mystic oracle.

"Till he is called," was the stern an-

shrink. The pure, calm face suggested a new creation awaiting the breath of life The speaker directly turned his countenance with a mighty intentness of obser-vation upon his youthful subject. Ono's eyes met his. Presently he seemed to see, not a pair of human eyes, but, through rather than a legacy from the far past And yet-it was an instinct they would not have analyzed-these wise, deep thinkthem, the approaching vistas of a strange ing sages bared their head and circled new world, opening out, radiant and lur-ing just before him. He said—was that himselff Himself—and clothed in a garround a little way apart. Too near prox-imity might disturb the sanctity of that repose. To touch it by a breath were ment woven from threads made up of all But never was center of interest gazed

the memories of his life, some pure white -how they softened and beautified the whole! "Would there were more of at with such concentrated, strained atention. Did they count the seconds it them!" was his reflection. Some gleamed an angry red. O that he could tear them would take for contact with the outer air to crumble this fair outline into dust? out! If he had only withheld them from They had no thought, no theory, no power but to gaze on. They might have stood there thus, spellbound, for minutes or for getting in! Some were changesble-records of deceits. Ono looked at them and hours. They never knew. What occult power was this which had laid its hold his whole soul vibrated under a blush of shame. No hue, however, either in warp or woof had as yet, he said, become inupon the very volition of those investigators impelling that combined intensity of observation? As they all afterward delible. Here and there, too, a vicious thread was seen to be fading under the described it, there seemed to grow into sunlight of unselfish affections and brave endeavor. That was sweet to know. Presently all melted into indistinctness, their minds a sense of kinship with this revelation as they looked, and they were conscious of an involuntary reaching giving place to a deliciously restful conforth, as it were, of their matured vitality onsness of peace.

responsive to a something knocking at their hearts. That was the moment when, to the race with Cleveland. Mr. Blaine's eyes of the horror stricken lookers on, incompatible with the fact that people T. L. CLINKSCALES, ] Ex'rs. Complaint Served. To the Defendants above named : **Y**OU are hereby summoned and required to an-swer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office, Anderson C, IT., S. C., within twenty days after the service increding ex-clusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint. Dated Anderson, S. C., Nov. 28th, A. D. 1887. MURRAY, BREAZEALE & MUIRRAY, Plaintiff's Attorneys. No eye could free itself from that enprompt comments on the president's Complaint Served. their bold young associate, the very pride continue to live .- Omaha Herald. M. E. KAY. message, cabled from Paris and printed hrallment. Lo, and as they looked did and idol of the class, yielded up his life. Not one dared speak. It was treason to question the right of this potential ruler Dec S, 1887 this morning were regarded as a signifithey dream? Surely there was movement. A Remarkable Pipe Atlanta, Ga. Office 65% Whitehall St. The pulses were astir! Light dawned cant indication by his friends in the It is a well known fact that foreigners often find in this country remarkable flickered, hovered in fitful gleams upon the passive face! It was there, preserved national committee. He preferred Chicago for the meeting of the convento direct their destinies, to dispose of their lives, even according as he willed. things which Americans do not notice. through all the centuries, that mystery which physiologists define as the principle tion, and to Chicago it is to go. His expressions on the message were and so it was with Santley, the great English singer, the last time he was in More than treason. This being was possessed of superhuman capabilities. He S100 to \$300 A MONTH can be made preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare mo-ments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main Street, Richmond, Va. IN VIEW OF AN IMMENSE FALL TRADE we have added a full line of-DRV GOODS and NOTIONS. of receptivity of life. It was a human had simply smitten the boy, Ono, with a America. He is a great pipe smoker, and here he found a carved pipe representing the head of Mephisto, which so wonderreechoed all day by his friends and in the will which had paralyzed its action. The magnetism of that encircling human preslook. Never so much as a finger's tip had committee when the doors were closed. he laid upon his person. A look had compelled his life to depart out of him. [SEAL] M. P. TRIBULE, C. C. P. Every doubtful Northern State was in ence had revivified it. Why, their hearts fully depicted devilish character and dis-played so much intensity of thought to were most enthusiastic in their predic-tions as to what Virginia would do next year. Other Virginia republicans pri-vately said they could carry Virginia with Blaine, but with no other republicans candidate. Take notice that the Complaint in this action, ng is a copy, was filed in the office of the Clerk of the 28th day of November, A.D. 1887, and that the object of such action is to obtain partition of a Tract of Land in said Coun-ty. imagination carried next November for were warming to an actual boyish person-He bent h self now, overshadowing the pulseless body with his gaunt person, while his hands played a kind of rhyth-mical movement in the air above it. At ality. Brightening it was, too, mirroring the work that Santley took in the whole ever more and more distinctly an infinity 6 00 a m situation at a glance and purchased the of human traits, Ono's individuality. pipe. It is now claimed to be one of the were most enthusiastic in their predic-6 36 a m 6 55 a m length a mute gesture announced to the Ana behold, even while they looked, there in their midst he stood, clothed in the most remarkable pipes in all England .-boys, "It is finished." Upon that a great wall rent the air. Unnoticed by the boys, and even by the priest himself, so entirely did the work he had in hand tax the forces of his soul, the little group which surrounded the pros-trate body had been silently augmented to a multitude. All Ono's kinstolks were there—father, mother and a swarm of sisters and brothers, and it was at first with no assenting demonstrations that they comprehended the nature of this very pronounced miracle. They were 
 Leave Mt. Carmel...
 1 41 p m
 7 11 a m

 Leave Hesters.......
 2 07 p m
 7 37 a m

 Leave Latimers.......
 2 26 p m
 8 05 a m
 New York Evening Sun. The Preacher's Quotation 8 37 a m ty. MURRAY, BREAZEALE & MURRAY, An Ohio preacher tried to quote the 910 a m ANDERSON. S. C. verse in Matthew about "not one jot or 9 39 a m We sell the best Wagon on the market, - In a Michigan lumber camp the Arrive Anderson..... 4 40 pm 10 10 a m Connects with train to and from Greentittle," and said: "Not one tot or jittle." In a Michigan lumber camp the saw cut in two a large moccasin snake that was embedded in the heart of a tree. There was no opening at either end of the log, and the lumbermen can account for the snake's presence only upon the hypothesis that it was taken up in the sap when very young.
A German tourist has been around the worldiat a cost of \$900. The voyage took 185 days. Nov. 28, 1887. DROMPT attention to all business. Con WHEELER'S PATENT-eight Bearings instead of four. We are agents for the largest Then be saw that he had erred and tried again. "Not one jilt or tottle," said he, and again stopped. But he would not give up and began, "Not one tit or jottle," and then with a red face he gave it up signments solicited. wood, Laurens and Spartanburg. Connectious at Augusta with Georgia Will also cry sales on reasonable terms and bes at any point in the County. REFERENCES—The National Bank of An-derson, the Merchants generally of the City, and the public Officers of Anderson Buggy Manufacturers in the world ! South Carolina and Central Railroads. At Spartanburg with A & C. Air Line and Have descriptive catalogues, cuts and prices to suit everybody. Sell only upon orders, they comprehended the nature of this very pronounced miracle. They were speedily given to understand, however, that there was nothing for them but to submit. Perhaps, too, they took pride in the fact that, of all the world, their boy had been selected for this high destiny. Asheville & Spartanburg R. R. Tickets on sale at Anderson to all points and save you ten dollars on every job-guaranteeing satisfaction. WATSON & SON, at through rates. Baggage checked to des-tination. W. J. CRAIG, A. G. P. A. W. W. STARR, Supt., Augustr, Gg. County. One desirable Lot for sale. No. 1 Brick Range, Anderson, S. C. OFFICE-In Broyles' Building. 11 5 Sept 22, 1887 Nov 24, 1887 \_\_\_\_\_ 20 had been selected for this high destiny.

an unaccountable stupor. I cannot say he lost himself. He had learned that nothing can be lost. But he seemed inwas one on me. "I persuaded him to register, and then called the bell boy to show him up. The old fellow objected. He said he didn't spired in his work by the restraints of ome clogging environment and his forces want no nigger prowlin' around the halls with him. To please him I went with him, and we got into the elevator. It is a fact called a halt.

Meanwhile, in those very old times, though the human race was, as now, steadily advancing in enlightenment, no that the old fellow then grew speechless, and when we reached the landing on the body dreamed of the wonderful scripture fourth floor he asked me if there was no that was writing itself along the centuries in the world's history. But the era had other way of getting to the room. 'I'd rather climb up a ladder from the out-side,' he said, 'than to git into the box agin. Sposin' that rope was to break?' Having reached his room he took me by now come when this majestic truth stood forth revealed, and everything of sciences was brought to bear in its interpretations. Men studied the earth's strata, and a mania prevailed for bringing out into modern sunlight the stone relics of past the hand and said, 'Gooby,' in a warm

unanimously deciphered it, uttered in no ambiguous terms-the transcriber had

been in earnest-a bold, straightforward

The wise men looked at each other and

nummy cases for thousands of years,"

some one remarked. All the rest said

themselves could not have told. Presently

it might have been-no one spoke of it

seemed to hold their hands and fill their

And now at length the casket was un-

locked and its treasure lay revealed-sim-

ply a sleeping boy. Surely not a specta-cle from which those learned men need

souls with a sense of awed expectancy.

hearted war, and then asked: 'I reckon you know . 'ohn Wentworth?' I said I did. civilizations. And so it came about that Well,' he said, 'mebbe John'll come on a recent day a party of eager scientists deciphered the unique inscription that re-corded Ono's experimental interment. A prowlin' 'round here lookin' for me before I get up. If he does let him come up. I hain't seen John for nigh on to eleven record that proclaimed itself to have stood for more thirty centuries! But whatyears-when I beat him on a calf trade. And he shook my hand again. I came back to the office and felt better. We what was this? The savants-they were all men of large brains, and every indi-vidual was quite an adept in analytical laugh at. such people in this age of the world, but they are the salt of the earth and the article is getting scarce in the interpretations - adjusted their glasses and compared their readings anew. They agreed. Here stood a promise, so they

market."-Chicago Mail.

In a Chinese Hospital.

In one of the most crowded thoroughfares of the Chinese quarter of Shapghai there has stood for forty years a free native hospital, mainly supported by the Euro-pean community. Very strange its wards look at first to English visitors. The patients bring their own bedding, consisting of a bamboo mat and a wadded quilt. Those who can move about are the only regular attendants of those who cannot. The house surgeon and dispenser is a Christian Chinaman, for thirty years connected with the hospital and one of the first converts of a mission school. Yearly about 800 patients pass through the wards, and the proportion of deaths is small. Last year there were fifty-six, and in the

It would take long to detail how, step dispensary more than 22,000 cases were treated. by step, these scholars, with reverent touch and tender, patient skill, not permitting the intervention of any hireling hand, removed this firm hermetic cover-

From very far distances many of the poor suffering creatures come, and back to their far off homes many a healed one has carried a blessing greater than bodily nealing; for we believe that nowhere, at home or abroad, could better proof be found than in the Shanghai hospital of the benefit of combining medical and Gospel work. Daily the waiting room, seated for 300, is crowded with men, women and children long before the dispensing hour, and daily an English missionary, as con-versant with their language as his own, sets before this waiting multitude the word of life. "I believe," writes a Christian physician, who for some years had the oversight of this work, "that the Chinese undergo more suffering for want of medical knowledge than any other nation in the world. In an institution like this, almost daily under a good physician may the blind receive sight, the deaf hear, the ame walk."-The Quiver.

The Nonsense of Science

Sanitary science has worked much

good, but it has disseminated much non-sense. Now it is the manufactured article which is big with the germs of death; now the water; now the air; now the milk. If half that has been written of these subjects were the truth, there would be no further need for agitation. All the people would have been dead long ago. As a matter of fact, purity is an essential in any article of popular consumption. Everybody knows this, and, as a rule, an effort is made to procure that which is pure. When such end cannot be accomplished, sickness and perhaps death may result. But the theory that everything known is full of germs of fatality seems

great strength and prowess, and goes by the name of Sam Satan. Between the Tarver plantation and town there lies an old cemetery. Once, while making rapid strides toward Alba

ny, Sam neared the graveyard, and he heard some one in a loud voice crying. "Get up, get up," repeatedly. As he reached the place he saw an old man apparently driving a pair of white borses, and calling out to them in a loud voice. Upon approaching the horses and driver the trio suddenly disappeared. There was a sudden rush of air past him, and all was still. No sign could be seen of either horses or driver. Sam now allows some distance to lie between him and that resting place of the dead in his more good than the doctors and pedestrian tours to Albany. all other medicines put together. I would ride twenty miles to

Mrs. Blaine Wins.

Mrs. Blaine won the first skirmish of 1888 over Mrs. Cleveland in this city at the Baptist Fair last week, where there was a spirited contest on party lines for a beautiful quilt to be presented to one of the two distinguished ladies named. The contest was quite animated, and at

half past 9 on Saturday evening, within an hour of the closing of the poll, the vote was announced as 116 for Mrs. Cleveland and 112 for Mrs. Blaine; bu the Republican blood of the old Republican Gibraltar was warmed up on the homestretch, and when the vote was finally announced, Mrs. Blaine was victor by 178 to 136 for Mrs. Cleveland. In the contest for the second quilt, in which Mrs. Governor Beaver and Mrs. Ex-Governor Pattison were made competitors, Mrs. Pattison was victor by 111 to 86 for Mrs. Beaver. The Baptist Fair thus

equally divided its political favors. It was a plucky fight for Mrs. Cleve land to lead Mrs. Blaine in a strongly Republican denomination and equally strong Republican city, until the long

roll was sounded for a final charge for her worthy competitor; and but for the regular declaration of the vote at stated periods, it is probable that Mrs. Cleveland would have been victorious; but it was highly creditable to Philadelphia, where Blaine's majority was over 30,000, to give Mrs. Blaine the quilt when Mrs. Cleveland is presumably well supplied with such articles in the White House. It was one of the shrewd devices of level-headed leaders of the Baptist Fair to pit against each other two of the most respected women of the land to inspire the enthusiasm and enlarge the generos ity of their respective partisans; and the good cause for which the Fair was held profited by the quickened partisan sympathies of visitors. If partisan feeling was never summoned for a worse purpose

to secure the genuine article. IT WILL SELL BETTER THAN COTTON.

tract of Roots, or Mother Sei-

cel's Curative Syrup, when

properly prepared will remove

this disease in all its stages.

Care must be taken, however,

get it into the hands of any suf-

TESTIMONY FROM TEXAS.

and never knew it to fail.

SHE WAS ALMOST DEAD

Roots and kept on with it until

COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Muhlenburg Co., Ky.

St., New York.

of its varied forms.

Mr. John C. Hemptinstall, of Chulafirmee, Cleburn Co., Ala., writes: "My wife has been so much benefited by Shaker Extract of Roots or Beigel's Syrup that she says and mortgage of the premises, with she would rather be without part of her food than without Dec 8, 1887 the medicine. It has done her

MASTER'S SALE.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

ferer if he can get it in no other way. I believe it will soon sell in E. Moore, et al. N obedience to an order of sale in the this State better than cotton. above case, I will sell at Anderson C. H., S. C., on SALESDAY IN JANU-Mrs. S.E. Barton, of Varner, ARY next, the Land below described to Ripley Co., Mo., writes that

Creek Township of Anderson Co., S. C. she had been long afflicted with ontaining 100 acres, more or less, it being dyspepsia and disease of the the same whereon Andrew Smith died TERMS OF SALE-One half cash, and the alance on a credit of twelve months, with urinary organs and was cured by Shaker Extract of Roots. nterest from day of sale, secured by bond and mortgage of the premise. Purchaser Rev. J. J. McGuire, merchant, pay extra for papers. W. W. HUMPHREYS, Master. of the same place, who sold Dec. 8, 1887. Mrs. Barton the medicine, says

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, he has sold it for four years COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

IN THE COURT OF PROBATE. Ex parte Ezekiel Harris, Executor, in re. I was so low with dyspepthe Estate of Caleb -Cullins, deceased .-Petition for Final Settlement and Dissia that there was not a phycharge.

sician to be found who could To A. N. Cullins, Lawrence W. Cullins, William N. Hughes, James C. Hughes and Joseph M. Hughes : do anything with me. 1 had fluttering of the heart and TAKE notice that the undersigned will apply to the Judge of Probate at An-derson C. H., S. C., on Friday, the 20th day swimming of the head. One day I read your pamphlet called of January, A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., for a Final Settlement of the Estate of Caleb Cullins, deceased, and discharge "Life Among the Shakers,' which described my disease from the office of Executor of said Estate. better than I could myself. 1

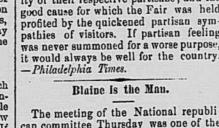
tried the Shaker Extract of

to-day I rejoice in good health. Mrs. M. E. Tinsley, Bevier, FIRST Mortgage Loans negotiated for a term of years upon improved pro-ductive farm properties at eight per cent. interest and a small commission. SHATTUCK & HOFFMAN, New Orleans For sale by all Druggists, or

address the proprietor, A. J. White, Limited, 54 Warren NOTICE TO CREDITORS. All persons having demands against the Estate of Jesse R. Smith, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned within the time THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

> make payment. EVA I. SMITH, Executrix. Dec 8, 1887

Mary A. Bell, Plaintiff, against Absalom J. Hall, Catharine L. Tueker, Fenton S. Hall, David L. Hall, Lucinda Hall, Margaret H. Wiles, James L. Wiles, Jawes McGee, William McGee Mathar J. McGee, M. C. Wiles, A. M. Wiles, Yaney M. F. Barksdale, Ludy C. Barksdale, Charles W. Barks-dale, Sarah C. Dooly, Annie Burton anfi Law-rence Burten, Defendants,-Summons for Relief-Omplaint Sereed.



can committee Thursday was one of the most interesting in the history of the party, says the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun. The proceedings were of a spirited character throughout and all the members pro fessed to have the brightest hopes for the future. The friends of Mr. Blaine had full control, and if there had been any doubt before as to his intentions, what took place to day settled decisively that he is the man who will again make the