

BUGGIES!

YES, BUGGIES! We have just bought a handsome lot of BUGGIES and CARRIAGES—all styles—and now offer them at ROCK-BOTTOM prices to buyers, either for cash or on time. Also, a splendid assortment of—

Harness, Whips, Umbrellas, Saddles, Blankets, &c.

WAGONS!

Our big Warehouse is now full of the celebrated STUDEBAKER and TENNESSEE WAGONS—all sizes. Call and see them and get our prices before buying elsewhere.

BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS.

We have cut prices on all our—
DRY GOODS, LADIES' HATS, PARASOLS, GENTS' READY MADE CLOTHING, AND SHOES, of every description.

These goods are going cheap—very, very cheap now—to make room for the big Fall stock which we are going to buy. So come along early and get some of them before they are all sold out. Big stock of—

WOODBURY FRUIT JARS.

Best on the market—don't fail to get some of them, for they are cheap. **25¢**—You are welcome at all times—so drop in, to see us every time you come to town.

SYLVESTER BLECKLEY CO.

For Twenty Days I will sell **MUSTERS, CHALLIES AND STRAW HATS AT COST FOR CASH.**

Also, a lot of Misses and Women's SHOES at COST, and fresh stock at reduced prices. Now is your time to buy shoes if you want good shoes at low prices. **CHERRYVILLE OASIS and CASHMERE**—the best quality low priced.

In fact, my assortment in all lines of Goods is complete, and in order to reduce stock preparatory to stock taking, I am determined to please everybody in price. Come soon, as this opportunity will only be for a limited time.

JUST RECEIVED. Preserving Kettles and Fowler's Improved Fly Pans. The best Fly Fan I ever saw. If you want comfort in your dining room buy Fowler's Fly Fan and Harper's Tray.

WALL PAPER—1200 to 1500 pieces beautiful Wall Paper and Borders for sale low by

A. B. TOWERS, No. 4 Granite Row.

Paints, Paints, Paints.

Brushes, Brushes, Brushes. Strictly Pure White Lead.

Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Machine Oils, Etc.

ALMOST any color in painting line you desire. We guarantee our Paints to be first class, and to give satisfaction.

Ready Mixed Paints we don't recommend, and therefore only keep a small quantity in stock. Give us a call before you buy.

WILHITE & WILHITE.

ONE MINUTE, PLEASE.

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR THE BEST GOODS, FOR THE LEAST MONEY, CALL ON

E. W. BROWN & SONS.

THEIR STOCK IS SIMPLY IMMENSE!

HEY are clever, conscientious fellows, and being a new Firm with a trade to build up, they are selling at—

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

THEIR ENTIRE STOCK IS

BRAN NEW AND FRESH.

YOU WILL FIND THERE A SPLENDID LINE OF

Gents' Ready Made Clothing, AND THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK Hats, Cravats, Boots, Shoes, LADIES' SHOES EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

THEIR DRY GOODS STOCK

is full of the most attractive SPRING STYLES of

Ladies' Fine Dress Goods, Satines, Batiste, Challies, Gingham, Lawns, Laces, Ribbons, &c.,

At prices so low they will astonish you.

Their Grocery Room

IS FILLED WITH

PLANTATION SUPPLIES.

And their prices on FLOUR will "DOWN" anything in the market. Their Hoes, Axes, Flow Sticks, Shovels, Trace Chains, Collars, &c., are sold at prices that cannot fail to build up a trade.

Don't buy anything until you try at

E. W. BROWN & SONS.

Anderson Intelligencer.

FREEDOM FROM NUT GRASS.
A Great Agricultural Problem Solved by a Carolina Matron.

Edgfield Station.
As some mutual friend to whom I related my trying experience with nut grass has evidently inspired your editorial request of last week that I should report progress in cultivating the pest "for hog food," to "evict" the once over-crowded nuisance, I cheerfully comply.

It is a fact, as you intimate, that just after the war I did plant nut grass for the double purpose indicated. Many will say it was a fool-hardy enterprise, and I must confess that for a long time I sorely repented the undertaking; but I am glad of it now for two things: First, because I have learned that nut grass tubers are rather poor diet for hogs—not so good as the roots of either Bermuda or Johnson grass, or white melilotus—and, second, because I have discovered how to kill the pest, or rather Mrs. M. J. Tillman (my wife) made the discovery, while I, like the gallant husband in the bear fight, early retired from the contest, although I had deliberately brought on the struggle in our truck patches, which soon extended to the garden, contrary to my intention, when I planted the nuts.

The plan of campaign to exterminate nut grass is simply to prevent it maturing seed above ground. Nearly everybody thinks the nuisance reproduces itself from the nut alone, whereas it propagates a thousand times more from the seed, which it generates on cultivated fertile land almost as abundantly as crab grass itself, and these coco seed, like crab grass seed, will lie dormant on or in the ground for years, or ages, until the soil shall be cultivated. Hence, to effectually and quickly destroy nut grass on any land infested with it the soil should be frequently stirred during the growing period of summer so as to stimulate each nut and seed to sprout and come up. It is a waste of effort to attack coco in winter either by digging or ploughing or turning hogs on it. The best time for fighting it is between midsummer and frost time, although myriads of the sprigs will show themselves above ground in a day or two after each working of the soil, even in the spring months, yet no seed stem will shoot up till late in the season, and the secret of success, as before remarked, is merely to cut down every tall seed stem while in the flowering stage at the latest, and the sooner the better.

The old and most approved theory for destroying coco, by cutting it off under the surface of the ground every time a sprig appears above the surface, is a waste of expenditure of labor. That method persisted in long enough will of course eradicate it, but what a cost of attention, patience and toil! The ground should be often stirred with plough or hoe from April till frost, as before mentioned, to make every nut and seed come up if possible and as soon as possible, but there is no urgent necessity, as far as eradicating the grass is concerned, to kill its sprigs until they begin to shoot up stalks. For this purpose it is only requisite to plough up or chop down the grass at the regular intervals of working Indian corn, collards or any other crop. Still it is advisable to plant the land in some tall growing crop which shall neither cover nor obscure some coco seed stem so as to prevent it being observed and destroyed.

By the above method two years are ample time in which to rid any ground of coco. In fact, one season is sufficient to eradicate it except that a few scattering sprigs will show themselves in subsequent years, which can easily be prevented from going to seed by close attention. But this close attention must be given in every instance to command success. Coco is like the cockle bur in its vigorous vitality. All corn planters on river or creek low grounds know with what bloodthirsty persistence the cockle bur seeks to propagate itself as the season advances and the intensity of the effort to reproduce itself after it is cut down is in direct proportion to the time remaining before frost. One bur will sometimes mature seed on the very surface of the ground in an incredibly short time, and although coco is not quite this persistent at reproduction, yet its seed stalks must be carefully hunted for and destroyed as frost approaches. One cause that has enabled coco so long and so defiantly to hold its sway at the South is that we have so few crops which are hoed or ploughed in the fall of the year. This, together with the popular error that coco propagates from the nut alone, explains the whole story of its universal triumph over the patience, sweat, curses and blows of the millions who have worried on it.

By pursuing the plan above hurriedly outlined, Mrs. Tillman has completely exterminated nut grass from three different plots of ground where it once held undisputed sway. What caused her to conceive the proper plan of battle for destroying the grass was hinted about in this wise: About five years ago she had two favorite squares in our large garden broken up preparatory for spring vegetables, but before she could get the seed in the ground the nut grass came up so quickly and grew so rapidly and vigorously that she despaired of being able to cope with it and let the squares lie out the whole year. During the season the squares in question had such a magnificent crop of hay—about half nut and half crab grass, two feet or more high—that she concluded to cut and cure it for horse forage, securing two full mowings. The next year the manure from the stable was deposited in piles on other squares in the garden and in cotton patches where no nut grass had ever been seen, and lo! in a short while nut grass was as thick as it could stand, wherever a pile of the manure had been put. From this she rightly reasoned that the nut grass propagates from the seed, and that in the instance mentioned the seed had passed undisturbed through the stock, and that if nut grass should be prevented from going to seed, while at the same time cultivating the land assiduously to make all the seed sprout, the dread pest would no longer be a pest.

She has put her theory into successful practice of her own volition, and I am rejoiced that if I could not solve one of the problems about nut grass which I venturously undertook, I was lucky enough to find the woman for a wife who could do it and has done it. My pride in her success more than counterbalances the mortification of my failure to conquer coco, after seeking a combat with it. And although the job is at my expense, yet if every good housewife shall have as

little trouble in managing nut grass and her husband as mine, I will be content. —Very truly,
G. D. TILLMAN.
Clark's Hill, S. C., June 24.

Strange Case of Insanity.

In a South Carolina family, in the upper portion of the State, there is confined in a room the eldest son of the house, a maniac, condemned to die of madness. His case is one of the strangest. Without designating him by name and mortifying his family and friends, the cause of his insanity can be told. The story is interesting and weird:

He is a stalwart young fellow, probably 35, intelligent, healthful of body, handsome of face, well read, and at one time there was no more promising young man in the Palmetto State—noted for its statesmen and scholars. His malady is instructive to the young men of however sound mind, can detract their reason by permitting or forcing the brain to rest on and revel in one subject.

When our unfortunate friend had finished his education he accompanied an uncle on a trip North. Among other places of interest they visited the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, and the young man was deeply interested in the displays and specimens exhibited. Particularly was his attention directed to the botanical department. He minutely examined and carefully studied the exhibits there, read pamphlets bearing on the display, and sought to make himself as thoroughly conversant with the history of each plant as possible. Strange as it may seem, here it was that he possessed himself of the information that a year later brought about his insanity.

During his absence a negro had been executed near his home in expiration of a brutal murder. When he returned the people of his neighborhood were still speaking of the hanging. The gallows, a few hundred yards from the jail, was still standing. With three or four companions he went one moonlight night to look at the scaffold, and, incidentally, to dispel the idea current in the neighborhood that the criminal's ghost haunted the spot. While standing under the awful looking structure he inadvertently stooped and plucked a plant growing at its feet. For the rest of his life he was a maniac.

As he pulled the weed from the ground he cried to his companions: "Did you hear it shriek?" They were dumfounded at his subsequent conduct. He uttered strange ejaculations and raved, crying: "Must I die a madman?" His friends were not long in ascertaining that his reason had been dethroned.

He was conducted—rather carried—to his father's home. Every attention was given him. Specialists from home and away failed to restore him to sanity. His family were reticent when asked for an explanation. The inquiries were numerous, but he was popular and much beloved. In truth, his relatives had no explanation to make. Later on, however, through information imparted during his wild ejaculations, the uncle with whom he had gone North was able to give a possible reason for his queer actions.

During his visit to the Smithsonian Institute the young man was more than interested in the mandrake plant and the curious ancient legends which accompanied the printed illustrations to the plant in the books of instruction on sale in the institute.

It was a belief among ancient soothsayers that the mandrake grew only under gibbets. The root of the plant resembles a human form and was thought to possess a soul; the moss which attaches to the root grows on only one side of the top of it, and falls downward, as does hair on the head of a man.

It was believed that, growing only under gibbets, the sex of the person last executed determined the sex of the plant last grown. The plant uttered a shriek when pulled from the ground, and the person who thus disturbed it would die of madness.

When the young man read of these strange things while in Washington he was much affected. He followed up the history of the mandrake, devoting hours and days to its study, and continually spoke of it to his uncle and to those with whom he came in contact. He further learned of it that the ancients used it for its soporific and anesthetic effects; that they procured it by having the earth moved from its roots by a man whose ears were stopped with wax, when a string was tied to it and a dog attached to the chord and required to pull up the weed.

His mind was so worked up over the plant and its history that the uncle forbade him to read further of it and brought him home.

Nothing more was ever thought of the affair when the sudden insanity of the youth was announced, but later the uncle recalled it and explained the case. While standing under the gallows the young man thoughtlessly pulled a weed. Instantly the history of the mandrake was pictured in his mind. He fancied he heard the plant held in his hand shriek! The horrible fear of dying in an insane asylum came over him. His mind was unbalanced. He had made himself a madman. The feeble mind was powerless to resist—evermore he is a raving maniac.

Five Indians recently appeared as witnesses in a land case at Los Angeles, Cal., one of whom, Juan Sabera, claimed to be one hundred and twenty years old, and said he was twelve years of age when the San Gabriel Mission was founded. Another one of the quintet was Juan Camilla, whose years numbered one hundred and fifteen. The other members of the group were Francisco Apache, one hundred and five; Ramon Largo, one hundred and four; and Harahijo Cabojon, who was a mere boy of eighty.

—Rev. Sam Jones is preaching to immense crowds in Nebraska and is meeting with great success.

How's This?
We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnear & Marvins, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

Boe's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded.

—Ex-Senator Mahone, of Virginia, aspires, strange as it may seem, to the Presidency of the United States. He thinks that the time is coming when in order to break the Solid-South the Republican party will be obliged to nominate a Southern man. As he is the leading Southern Republican he feels that the lightning is sure to strike him at last. It is in this conviction which prevents him from making a fight for the Governorship of Virginia.

A Postoffice Incident.

"Fifty cents' worth of two cent stamps, please!"

The speaker was a young woman about 20 years of age, fine figure, blue-black hair and hazel eyes. She stood at the counter in the stamp department of the Post-office, and while the clerk was counting out the stamps extracted a silver half dollar from her beaded pocketbook and laid it down on the counter. The twenty-five two-cent stamps were counted out, torn off and laid down on the counter. The fair purchaser, who had in the meantime taken off her glove, reached out and picked up the sheet of stamps, and passed them rapidly three or four times over the crown of her blue black hair, the mangle she carefully put them in her pocketbook, and stepped out of the office in time to catch a Blue Line car.

"What did she do that for?" asked a semi-paralyzed Reporter, who had witnessed the transaction.
"Don't know," asked the official.

"Great Cusar's ghost! where was you educated?" You must be awfully fresh!" was the reply.
"Well, but what does it mean any-how?"
"Mean? What does it mean? Christ topher Columbus! Why, everybody does it."

"Does what?"
"Does that. Isn't this summer?"
"Yes."
"Well, how are you going to carry home a sheet of postage stamps without getting them stuck together?"
"I don't know."
"Of course you don't know. Well, just wait here for ten minutes and you will learn something."

The thick-headed Reporter accordingly tarried about twenty minutes. In that time four men, three boys, two young women and seven negroes came in to buy stamps. Each purchaser, as he received his sheet of stamps, carried it to his head, rubbed the "glue" side across his skull two or three times, folded the stamps, and put them in his pocket and departed.

"Do you catch on?" asked the stamp clerk, after the exhibition had continued for half an hour.
"No," was the reluctant response. "It's very funny, I expect, but I fail to 'catch on' to the exact point where the fun comes in."
"Well, there's some people with brains and some without. Did you ever hear of the oil that exudes from human hair? No? Well, the reason these people rub the glue side of their stamps on the back of their heads was to prevent the stamps from sticking together. You just take a sheet of stamps, put them in your pocket and try to take them home. By the time you get home you'll have to put 'em in soak to get them loose. Rub them on your head first and they won't stick together. Sabs?"

"But won't the oil prevent the stamps from sticking to the envelopes when you want to use them?" asked the puzzled Reporter.
"Not by a large majority," was the reply. "If you rub a sheet of stamps over your head they will get just enough oil on them to prevent them from sticking together, but not enough to prevent them from sticking to an envelope. Try the experiment. It's worth trying."

The Reporter invested six cents in two-cent stamps and tried the experiment, and it was worth trying.

Water For Fuel.

What appears to be an important invention has recently been made public in Phillips, Wis. It is no less than the practical and cheap use of water as fuel. The appliance consists of nothing but a piece of gas pipe from two inches to six inches in diameter, as may be desired and of convenient length to fit a cook stove or a parlor or other heater, with short legs or stable support to keep it in position. This is placed in the stove with one end slightly projecting, to which is attached a vessel of water with a lead cock conduit from the water vessel into the pipe.

Before reaching the steam chamber the water passes through the important part of the invention, the part that constitutes or contains the great discovery. By means of it the water may pass into the steam chamber, while the steam cannot pass out. The part of the pipe containing the steam chamber is within the stove, although a small part may be without if desired. To this the heat of a moderate wood or coal fire is applied, so as to heat the steam to a higher temperature, say 300 degrees or nearly 400 when it passes out of a small orifice immediately into the midst of a bed of coals or flame from burning wood or coal, when it is at once raised to the required temperature, 400 degrees or more, to be immediately decomposed into its gaseous—oxygen and hydrogen—which instantly become flame.

Only a moderate summer fire of wood or coal will be required the coldest day in winter, the gaseous flame furnishing the balance of the heat needed in the coldest room. The capacity for reducing heat may be regulated to suit requirements.

When it is known that hydrogen flame yields a heat in burning five times greater than carbon, or about 2,000 degrees to 2,500 degrees, one may form some idea of the capacity of this little contrivance for producing heat.

By increasing the temperature of the gas pipe to about 400 degrees, the vapor may be decomposed into its gases before exit from the pipe, and in such cases it is emitted in a jet of blue flame. In either case the oxygeniferous flame is easily produced and with a very small consumption of fuel—Light, Heat and Power.

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The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded.

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FEATHERED WEATHER FORECAST.

Prognostications of Birds More Accurate Than Government Signal Bureaus.
That birds have long been guides to sailors and agriculturists every one who knows anything about popular weather prognostics is well aware. Not only have the flight and general action of birds been noted by all civilized nations, but among barbarous tribes in this and other lands the migratory habits of the feathered tribe have discounted the prognostics of governmental bureaus. Wind, rain and other atmospheric changes are predicted by those who narrowly watch the migration of birds, and sailors in particular, who are also observers of the heavens above, the atmosphere around them, and the waters beneath them, base their prognostics on all the peculiar phases of land, water and sky and the elements of life which people them.

Among the birds which serve to guide the sailors' prognostics are the gulls, the sailor expects wind when the oormorants fly landward. If the gulls soar to lofty heights, and circling round, utter shrill cries, a storm is approaching. If the parrots whistle on shipboard it will rain. If they dress their feathers out and walk along the rigging, the weather will be fair. If they gather under the stern of a ship bad weather will follow. The stormy petrel surely betokens stormy weather, and no sooner do they gather in numbers in the wake of a ship than sailors prepare to meet an impending tempest.

Hunters are close observers of the habits of birds, and many prognostics are learned from the vocabulary of an experienced hunter, who will stay indoors in the morning when an amateur hunter will be tempted out by a clear sky, to come back in the rain, or who will find that a moderate temperature in the morning is no sure precursor of a fine day. If the hawk looks at the hunter draws from the birds a few well sufficed birds in the autumn gump game. The winter will be too cold for fawns.

Bats flying late in the evening indicate fair weather, but if they speak flying it will rain on the following day. A solitary buzzard at a great altitude indicates rain, but if buzzards fly high together it will be fair weather. If crows gather before sundown it will rain next day. If they go out in the corn it will rain all day. If they run to shelter it will not rain long. If they come off the roost at night rain will soon follow.

The Zuni Indian hunters say when chimney swallows circle and call they speak of rain, and indicate a depression of the barometer. If they come from grouse drum at night. Hunters and fishermen have a saying that "there will be no rain the day the crane flies down the creek." One crow flying alone is a sign of foul weather, but if they fly in a flock it will be fair. If crows make much noise and fly in a circle rain is expected. If the cuckoo hoots in low land it will rain; if on high land the weather will be fair. Domestic fowls look toward the sky before rain and go to roost in the day time. If they stand on one leg the weather will be cold. If birds are fat and sleek in February it is a sign of warm old weather. If geese walk east and fly west it will be cold.

An old proverb says: "When the hen crows, a storm within and without," and hunters say that the direction the loon flies in the morning will be the direction of the wind the next day. Owls hooting in the day time indicate rain, but if at night the weather will be fair.

When the peacock loudly bawls soon you'll have both rain and squalls. Pigeons return to their roosts unusually early before a rain. The habits of wild geese are watched, and furnish many prognostics. The following is a popular version:

Wild geese, wild geese, going to the sea,
Wild geese, wild geese, going to the hill,
Wild geese, wild geese, going to the hill,
The weather it will spill.

In some parts of the world wild geese fly to the southern in the fall, the people expect a blizzard.—Savannah News.

—It is estimated that the human heart does 5,000,000 pounds of work each day. The man who made the discovery was probably on the sunny-side of his wedding day.

—No matter how industrious the baker may be, he is at best a loafer.

The Weekly Herald—1899.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.
TO KEEP POSTED ON THE News of the Entire World SUBSCRIBE FOR THE New York Weekly Herald.

It is and will continue to be the greatest and cheapest family journal in the United States. The coming year promises to be crowded with stirring events. In the United States the entrance of new issues into the political arena has been followed by a change of Administration. But the great economic question on which the campaign turned is still unsettled, and its solution is now committed to a Congress almost equally divided between the two great parties.

The Herald's news-gathering machinery is unequalled. Its correspondents dot the habitable globe, and no expense is spared in spreading the results of their efforts before the Herald's readers.

All the news of America will be found each week in the Herald, while its foreign news is the most complete and reliable of the World, flashed under the seal of the commercial cables. Special features: Practical Farming and Gardening, Progress in Science, Woman's Work, Stories by our Best Authors, Literature and Art, Choice Recipes of Wit and Humor, Exclusive News of the World.

Information on all subjects. Address: JAMES GORDON BENNETT, NEW YORK HERALD, NEW YORK CITY.

DISSOLUTION!

The Firm of JOHN E. PEOPLES & CO. will dissolve September 1, 1889, by mutual consent, and parties will get RARE BARGAINS until that time in—
TINWARE, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, & C.

We have a nice line of—
Refrigerators, Ice Cream Churns, Ice Coolers, Fly Traps, Fruit Jars,

1 quart Fruit Cans 60c. per doz.
2 quart Fruit Cans \$1.00 per doz.
In these goods our supply is limited. Come at once and secure bargains. We also have—
CANE MILLS
On hand, and the best Mill made. We manufacture—
EVAPORATORS,
And can save you money in buying from us. Come and secure bargains, as we want to reduce our stock.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

W. L. Douglas's name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all Shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If your dealer does not keep the style or kind you want, or offers you shoes without W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on them, and says they are just as good, do not be deceived thereby, but send direct to the Factory for you can get what you want by return mail, postage paid. Dealers must not profit on unknown shoes that are not warranted by anybody; therefore do not be induced by shoes that have no reputation. Buy only those that have W. L. Douglas's name and the price stamped on the bottom, and you are sure to get full value for your money. Thousands of dollars are saved annually in this country by the wearers of W. L. Douglas's Shoes. In ordering by mail state whether you want Congress, Button or Lace, London cap toe, plain French toe, or narrow cap toe, and be sure to give size and width you want. If a foot that is not deformed, as my shoes are made in a great variety of widths, sizes and half sizes. I guarantee a fit, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction or money refunded upon return of the shoes in good condition.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE
A fine seamless calf shoe, with Dongola top and Oak Leather bottom. They are worn throughout Boston and New York. Cap Toe, Narrow Cap Toe, and Plain French Toe, made in sizes from 6 to 11, including half sizes and all widths. If you have been buying shoes that are not warranted by the manufacturer, you are sure to get full value for your money. This shoe is over all other \$3 shoes advertised, and is—
1st. It contains better material.
2d. It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.
3d. It costs more money to make.
4th. It is made by the best workmen in the world.
5th. It is sold by more dealers throughout the U. S.
6th. It cannot be duplicated by any other shoe.
7th. It is the best in the world, and has a large and increasing demand. One who has worn it is advertised.

\$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue. The following lines will be found to be of the Same Quality of Excellence.
\$5.00 SHOE GENUINE HAND-SEWED, which takes the place of custom-made shoes that cost from \$7 to \$9.
\$4.00 SHOE THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY HAND-SEWED WET TOE. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$6 to \$8.
\$3.50 SHOE FOR POLICEMEN. Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewer Shoe. No Laces or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

\$2.50 SHOE IS UNEQUALLED FOR HEAVY WEAR. Best Call Shoe for the price.
\$2.25 SHOE WORKINGMAN'S. Is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair ought to wear three.
\$2.00 SHOE IS EQUAL TO SHOES THAT COST FROM \$3 TO \$3.50. One pair will wear longer than any shoe ever sold at the price.
\$1.75 SHOE FOR BOYS. Is the best shoe for a child to wear all made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 and \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES.
Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.
"The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera," "The American Common-Sense," "The Medium Common-Sense." All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also, French Opera in Front Laces, and \$2 SHOES THAT ARE NOT WARRANTED BY THE MANUFACTURER. Consumers should remember that W. L. DOUGLAS is the largest and only Shoe Manufacturer in the world, supplying shoes direct from factory, thus giving the consumer the greatest profit to the dealer. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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