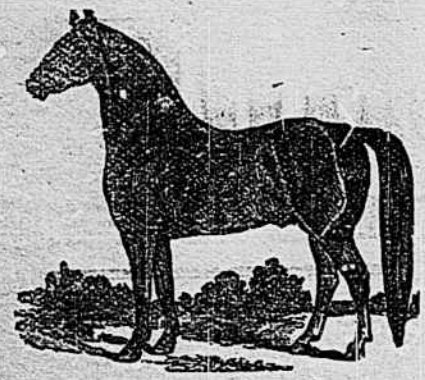


J. S. FOWLER WANTS YOUR ATTENTION.



ALL PARTIES WHO ARE INDEBTED TO ME.

By Note, Account, or otherwise, will please take notice that I have determined to collect money due me this Fall, and unless payment is made--

By 1st of November, 1893,

I will be obliged to force the collection of my claims by Law. And all parties who have given me Liens or Mortgages on Crops, and other property, and dispose of same, will be prosecuted.

In conclusion, I wish it distinctly understood that this notice is intended for ALL who owe me, and that I mean to collect what is due me, regardless of circumstances.

Take notice, make payment, and save COST.

J. S. FOWLER.

LADIES' STORE!

42 PATTERN HATS 42

PERFECT beauties, all different shapes and exquisite colors. All who have seen them exclaim, "I have never seen the like in Anderson!"

We have never had as complete line of Millinery!

In fact, our stock of SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS and HIGHER NOVELTIES has no equal in the up-country.

Our prices are as low as the lowest quality, of Goods unsurpassed. We cordially ask an inspection of Goods, and--

DEFY COMPETITION.

Our polite Sales-ladies are ready and willing to show Goods and quote prices. If you are pleased with Goods and prices they will be delighted to sell you. Thanks for the past, and hoping for the future, we are Respectfully yours,

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

A FREE TRIP

JUST now around the world would be a most enjoyable thing, but the undersigned wants to inform the trading public that he has just opened business at the old Hubbard stand, in the McCully Block, and will be more than pleased--

TO

Greet his old friends there. His Stock consists of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Cigars, Tobacco, Confectioneries, Fruits, Etc., and--

THE

WORLD'S FAIR.

Come to see me when you want anything in the Grocery Line. I want to build up a good trade, and will make it to your advantage to trade with me.

All orders from City patrons will be highly appreciated, and will be delivered promptly and FREE OF CHARGE.

G. F. BIGBY.

FOR SALE.

Fresh Stock Dixie Plows.

Big Lot of Castings for same.

Stacks of Lace Leather.

Rubber and Leather Belting.

Machine and Cylinder Oil.

Big lot of Manilla Rope.

For Presses, all sizes.

Select Stock Builders Hardware.

Anything you need in Hardware.

Prices way down on Hardware.

Steelyards and Scalebeams.

Yours, anxious to sell,

CUNNINGHAM & HUMPHREYS,

16 S. Main Street.

D. S. MAXWELL. B. C. MAXWELL.

D. S. MAXWELL & SON,

WHOLESALE

AND

RETAIL DEALERS IN

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

No. 5 Chiquola Place,

ANDERSON. S. C.

GLENN SPRINGS WATER

WILL CURE

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Chronic Hepatitis, Jaundice, Torpor of Liver, and general debility following upon malarial diseases.

Dropsy, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Constipation, Hemorrhoids, Uterine, Renal and Cystic Diseases, Hematuria and Catamenial Derangements.

FOR SALE BY

A. N. TODD & CO.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Young Men Should Insure Their Lives for the Benefit of Relatives.

Atlanta Constitution. If I had my life to live over again I would insure it. I would begin a life policy for the benefit of my wife or my mother or my sister or somebody very near and dear to me. If I was poor I would insure for \$1,000, for that would take care of my family for a year or two. If I was rich I would insure for \$100,000. If my salary was \$150 a month I could afford \$10 of it each month for insurance, and that would carry a policy of \$5,000. What a blessing that sum would be to the wife or the mother or the sister. I know a young man who carries \$10,000 for his mother, and he is not as old and poor. He supports them out of his earnings, but fears he might die before they do and then they would be helpless. If he outlives them the policy becomes his own.

Trustee's Sale of Lands!

By virtue of the power conferred on me as a Trustee of the Anderson County, John Martin on the 4th day of October, 1893, I offer for sale the following property, to wit:

Tract of Land containing 40 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Robert Martin, Thomas S. C. on Seneca River, being the Tract upon which the late John Martin resided. This Land will be divided and sold in three or more Tracts to suit purchasers.

Said Land is offered for sale at private sale, and if not so disposed of earlier, I will sell the same at public outcry to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 29th day of November, 1893, at the Court House door at Anderson, S. C., between the usual hours for public sales, on Saturday in November next.

Terms of Sale--One-half cash, balance on a credit of twelve months, secured by bond and mortgage, with interest from date of sale at eight per cent per annum, payable annually, with leave to anticipate payment. Purchasers to pay extra for all necessary papers.

For plans and further information apply to J. J. Fretwell, Murray & Watkins, or the undersigned.

JETHA HARPER, Trustee.

Oct. 11, 1893. 15

MASTER'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

In the Court Common Pleas.

J. H. Wardlaw, et al. vs. E. M. Stone, et al. Foreclosure.

PURSUANT to an order made by Judge J. J. Norton in the above stated case, I will sell in front of the Court House at Anderson, S. C., on Saturday in November next, during the usual hours for public sale, the lands described as follows, to wit:

ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND, containing one hundred and thirty-two acres, situated in Garvin Township, on Three and Twenty Creek, adjoining lands of A. W. Pickett, E. M. Stone and others. This is a fine farm, well suited to stock raising and general farming. It has good bottom and upland, plenty of timber, and very well watered. The place may be seen in C. Wardlaw's office.

Terms of Sale--Half cash, balance on a credit of twelve months, with interest from date of sale at eight per cent per annum, secured by bond and mortgage of the premises, with leave to anticipate payment. Purchaser to pay for papers.

R. M. BURRISS, Master.

Oct. 11, 1893. 15

MASTER'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF COMMON PLEAS.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Allen & Cooley, Partners, et al. vs. B. F. Morrow--Foreclosure.

IN obedience to the order of Court to me directed by his Honor J. J. Norton, I will sell at Anderson, S. C., on Saturday in November next, during the usual hours of public sale, the lands described as follows, to wit:

That certain Tract of Land, containing 280 acres, more or less, situate in Corner Township, County and State aforesaid, on waters of Little Tennessee Creek, with lands of Savannah River, bounded by lands of Wm. O. Eriest, Wm. Hall, John W. Daniels and others, it being the same as which said B. F. Morrow now resides, and a part of the Tract sold by Wm. McGulkin, Sheriff, at sale of John Hutchinson in March, 1892.

Terms--One-half cash, balance in twelve months, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage of the premises, with leave to anticipate payment. Purchaser to pay for papers.

R. M. BURRISS, Master.

Oct. 11, 1893. 15

MASTER'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

L. H. Brock and T. H. Brock, Partners et al., Plaintiffs, vs. D. S. Brantley, N. H. Brantley, S. B. Brantley and J. W. Brantley, Partners, et al., Defendants--Foreclosure on Real Property.

PURSUANT to the order of Court here in will be proposed to sell on Saturday in November next, at Anderson, S. C., during the usual hours of public sale, the Land described as follows, to wit:

All that certain piece, parcel or Tract of Land, containing 23 1/2 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Barker's Creek, Wright, R. B. Kay, R. H. Brantley, J. C. Williams and others.

Terms--One-half cash, balance in twelve months, with interest, secured by bond of purchaser and mortgage of the premises, with leave to anticipate payment. Purchaser to pay for papers.

R. M. BURRISS, Master.

Oct. 11, 1893. 15

MASTER'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF COMMON PLEAS.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Ezekiel Harris vs. H. Watkins and Reuben Watkins--Complaint to Foreclose Mortgage on Real Estate.

IN obedience to the order of sale in the above stated case, I will sell on Saturday in November next, the Land described as follows to wit:

That certain piece, parcel or Tract of Land, containing 95 acres, more or less, situate in Anderson County and State aforesaid, on waters of Barker's Creek, waters of Little River, adjoining lands of John T. Green, Robert Brantley, and others.

Terms--One-half cash, balance in twelve months, with interest, secured by bond of purchaser and mortgage of the premises, with leave to anticipate payment. Purchaser to pay extra for papers.

R. M. BURRISS, Master.

Oct. 11, 1893. 15

MASTER'S SALE.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF COMMON PLEAS.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Ezekiel Harris vs. H. Watkins and Reuben Watkins--Complaint to Foreclose Mortgage on Real Estate.

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That certain piece, parcel or Tract of Land, containing 95 acres, more or less, situate in Anderson County and State aforesaid, on waters of Barker's Creek, waters of Little River, adjoining lands of John T. Green, Robert Brantley, and others.

Terms--One-half cash, balance in twelve months, with interest, secured by bond of purchaser and mortgage of the premises, with leave to anticipate payment. Purchaser to pay extra for papers.

R. M. BURRISS, Master.

THE STORY OF BILL.

From the Chicago Record.

The change in Bill was noticed the very day that Bill got back from the East. It surprised and shocked us all. Before he went away Bill was the liveliest and genuinest thoroughbred in the camp; I dare say that in all the Red Hoss mountain district there wasn't a gentleman who could lay his fingers to stronger oaths and more "swear" than could Bill--that's why he was known far and wide as Damnation Bill, for the name that'll agree with him was known by out in that God's own country in them days was not the name given to him by his sponsors in the East. It was the name that he had picked up in the East, and he was a good fellow, and I know that you will agree with me. Let us all take care of the girls, married or unmarried, if they are needy or dependent. BILL ARP.

A Foreigner's Impression of America.

Mr. Walter Besant, the English novelist has been traveling in this country, and in an interview with a representative of the Pall Mall Budget he relates his impressions of the people and some of the cities he visited. We copy in part:

"What do you think of Chicago?" "The business part of the city is ugly. It consists of vast blocks of buildings. Three of these blocks are the age of Columbus, and each is eighteen stories high--accommodate no fewer than 9,000 people--principals, clerks, storekeepers, warehousemen and others--every day. This part of the town is empty in the evening and is silent on Sunday; it is, in fact, a dead city."

"City. Outside the region of business there are beautiful villas forming suburbs like those which encompass London."

"And the inhabitants of this great city--what do you think of them?" "What a great point to note in these towns," said Mr. Besant, by way of reply, "and that is the vast number of foreigners. In Buffalo, for example, there are a Polish quarter, a German quarter, an Irish quarter, and a quarter of American origin."

"But the English, have they no quarter?" "They generally merge with the Americans. The Irish do not. They keep to themselves and form their own little colonies, but it is not as if I had seen an exaggeration to say that they are greatly beloved by the people in whose midst they have condescended to take up their abode. Some day, indeed, the Americans will rise and put them down, but they have not yet done so."

"But the other races--the Poles, the Germans and the like?" "These will merge, like the English, with the Americans. And that very soon, I think. Listen to this little anecdote. While in New York I took out two policies if I would have my boots 'shined.' It was a bright-faced, pretty little boy who accosted me. I asked him for his name and he said it was Bobolovick, or something of the kind--spell it in Polish way, and he was only ten years of age, he said, and he got up every morning at six and went out to shine. From nine to twelve he was at school. He shined from twelve until the afternoon, when he went to school again, and in the evening shined for me. Now this little fellow was, in fact, a perfect American--there can be no question about it--although by birth he was a Polish Jew."

"And now, Mr. Besant, I would like to hear of your impressions of America."

"I have not overmuch to say," replied the novelist. "The thing which struck me most was the fact that you have not seen America at all until you have been to Chicago. New York is not America. New York is a cosmopolitan city; Boston is not America, Boston is old; Philadelphia is not America, Philadelphia is asleep. But at Chicago you are at the very heart of the country--you are at the centre of the American continent. The city of America that Babylon formerly was to Asia. The city and its inhabitants are young. They are rich in resource. They are full of confidence. They do not care what they spend. Consider what sums they have laid out over the American continent. They have spent that is what they seemed to say, 'let the thing be a dead failure if it will; we can get plenty more millions later on.' These good people do not want to save, and they have no desire to endow a family. They give away enormous sums. The commencement at Harvard University, the president announced the receipt of donations, amounting to something like \$750,000. Harvard is, indeed, richer than Cambridge. Yes," said Mr. Besant in conclusion, "America, in spite of the many years that have elapsed since the discovery of the continent, is still young--young, vigorous, and rich in hope for the future."

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It thereby destroys the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Better Roads.

We trust the farmers will not permit the subject of better roads to sleep. It is of first importance to have good roads, at least to your nearest railroad. One does not realize the expense of bad roads when he has been used to them all his life. But a little investigation of the subject, a trip through a country where the roads are good, opens one's eyes. The condition that the various vehicles are cleaner and firmer and better; that the loads carried are heavier by far, and the teams move more rapidly.

Then he begins to count it all up and discovers that out of the great leaks on the farm is bad roads; roads which are bad on the horses, bad on the wagons, bad on the health, bad on the temper.

Let us have better roads.--Home and Farm.

How our mothers' hearts!

is always Willie to them.

"I went to bed at 9 o'clock that night--went to bed in the little room that was mine when I was a little kid. The pictures on the wall came back to me. Little Samuel, Uncle William Fossick, that I was named after, the first Sunday School card I got and Flora Temple and George N. Patchen in their great top. I got that one myself. The bed was high and feather, and the comfortable smelt good and old-fashioned. It made me sleepy an' dreamy-like just to be there. Hadn't more than got into bed before in come mother, carryin' a bundle. 'Willie,' she says, 'maybe you'll laugh at me, but I'm gettin' old an' childless like, may be, and now, that you've come back to me I want to take up with you just where I left off when you--when you--went away at your country's call.' You see she put it my running shoe an' she put it on me. 'I'm as snug as warm as a meadow-mouse under a haystack.' But mother wouldn't take no for an answer; she just pattered around that bed an' kept tuckin' in the clothes, tellin' me 'an' the time that a comfort it had always been to her and she (before he died) to feel that I had been a good boy and said my prayers and lived by their teachin' and never done a dishonest thing, or learned to lie an' swear an' gamble an' race horses as other boys of the neighbors' do. 'Yes, mother said all this, and there I lay like a great big baby an' let her believe it and her hands sorter lingered around me 'an' seemed to carea the very blankets that covered me."

"When she went to go out she stepped sudden like and bursted as if she had just thought of somethin'." "Willie," she says, "have you said your prayers?"

"No, mother, I hain't, says I."

"You waited till you got into bed, says mother; 'that's what you used to do, you waited till you got into bed, so I'd just thought of somethin'.' Willie," she says, "have you said your prayers?"

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