$5.00 IN GOLD FOR THE LUCKIEST GIRL!

$5.00 IN GOLD FOR THE LUCKIEST BOY!

WE have concluded to offer the above Prizes for the Girl and the Boy who get the largest number of Soda Water Prize Checks between now and October 1st, 1895. We give a Soda Water Prize Check with every glass of Soda Water, Sherbert, Milk Shake, Ice Cream, &c., &c., that is bought from us this Summer. So keep your Checks, as they may bring you a $5.00 gold piece. This beats saving tobacco tags or cigarette pictures. We propose to lead the State of South Carolina in delicious Soda Water Drinks. We have done so for past fifteen years, and we mean to still keep in the lead.

ORR & SLOAN. ORR & SLOAN.

Orr & Sloan,

ORR & SLOAN ORR & SLOAN.

YOU WILL NOT REGRET

A Visit to our Store and inspection of our New Spring Goods.

LAWNS, Muslins, White Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.
Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes, Slippers and Newports.
Men's Shoes in all styles, and at prices that will interest you.
A full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries—Canned Goods, Vegetables, Pickles, &c.
Handled Hoes, Forks, Rakes, &c.
Fine and Medium Chewing and Smoking Tobacco.
Hats, Trunks, Valises.

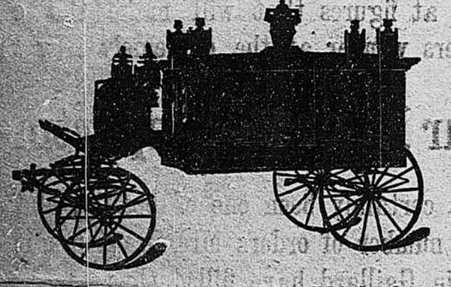
The Genuine Count's Home-made Grain Cradle.—WE HAVE THEM.

☞ Don't forget to call and see us.

McCULLY & CATHCART.

ENTERPRISE FURNITURE CO.

COFFINS. CASKETS.



Are Thoroughly prepared for all kinds of

UNDERTAKING!

Equipment Complete. Services Efficient.
Prices Moderate.

HEARSE furnished to any responsible party in the County.

EMBALMING CALLS attended to at any hour, both in the City and surrounding country.

Furniture of all Kinds was never Cheaper!

And our Stock LARGE and COMPLETE, and while we are in position to make SPECIAL OFFERS for the SPOT CASH, we realize the scarcity of money, and have decided on TWO PLANS ONLY by which we will CREDIT GOODS to RESPONSIBLE PARTIES for the year 1895.

ENTERPRISE FURNITURE CO.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT
— OF —
D. C. Brown & Bro.

WE CALL ESPECIAL ATTENTION THIS WEEK to our Stock of HEAVY GROCERIES, consisting of—

Flour, Corn, Oats, Bran, Bacon, Lard, Molasses, &c., &c.

We are making a very CLOSE PRICE on these Goods, and it will be to your interest to see us before buying.

Our Dry Goods Department

Is under the management of MISS LILLIAN BROWN, who has had considerable experience in this business, and who is determined to leave nothing undone that can be done to aid her customers in selection of Goods, and we guarantee the prices as low as any competing house in Anderson.

Trusting you will favor us with your valued favors,
We are yours very truly,
D. C. BROWN & BRO.

STOVES, STOVES!

VICTORIA BLUE VIGILANT.

WE are still selling STOVES VERY CHEAP. Remember, you can buy a No. 7 Ruth for $8.00, and No. 7 Liberty for $10.00.

We also have Elmo and Iron King—the best Stove on the market.

☞ Bring me Your Dry and Green Hides.

JOHN T. BURRISS.

JOY TO THE WORLD!.....RELIEF HAS COME!

FOR THE HARD TIMES!

AND YOU CAN FIND IT BY TRADING WITH "THE BOYS" for—

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

When you need TOBACCO see our 25c. goods—the best in the State for the money.

WATER BUCKETS.

Only a Dime for a good iron-bound Bucket.

☞ Seeing is believing, so come to BROYLES' CORNER and be convinced.

Very respectfully,
"THE BOYS," {RUSSELL & BREAZEALE.

NEW JEWELRY STORE!

JOHN M. HUBBARD,

IN HIS NEW STORE.....IN HOTEL BLOCK.

LOTS OF NEW GOODS.
NOVELTIES IN PROFUSION.
JUST WHAT YOU WANT.
ONE CENT TO $100.00.

☞ No charge for Engraving.

☞ The Prettiest Goods in the Town, and it's a pleasure to show them.

P. S.—If you have Accounts with J. M. HUBBARD & BRO. make settlement with me at above place.

JOHN M. HUBBARD.

KEEP AN EYE ON
WILL. R. HUBBARD'S
Next to Farmers and JEWELRY PALACE. Merchants Bank!!!

A look will convince you that I have the largest Stock in the City, and prices that make competition weep.

8-Day Walnut Clocks $2.00—warranted.
Tripple Plated Knives and Forks $2.50.
Fountain Pen $1.00 each.
Brownie Scarf Pins 15c. each.
Anderson Souvenir Spoon

☞ Engraving Free. Promptness in everything. Get my prices before you buy. I can and will save you money.

The Greatest Line of Novelties in the City.

WILL. R. HUBBARD,
Next door to the Farmers and Merchants Bank.

Anderson Intelligencer.

A NEIGHBORLY FEUD.

"I'll tell you, Frank, it's got to the point where something must be done," said Mrs. Burnett, and as she spoke she rapped at the small knuckles that were moving toward the sugar bowl. Morton, aged nine, jerked his hand out of the way and laughed at his mother, who pursed up her lips to conceal a smile.

"Don't do that, Morton," said Mr. Burnett. Then turning to his wife he asked: "What have they been doin' now?"

"That boy and some more of his crowd put tin cans along the top of the fence and then threw at them to knock them off. About every other stone went over the top of the fence and went sailin' across our back yard. If one of them had struck anybody he wouldn't have known what hurt him."

"What did you do?"

"What did I do? I went out and told them if they didn't stop I'd send for a policeman. I said to that Deakin boy: 'It's a shame your mother can't teach you to be a little better than a savage.'"

"Maybe she didn't know they were doin' it."

"I do believe she puts 'em up to it. That boy's enough to try the patience of a saint."

"Next time he comes into our yard I'll bet I throw something at him," put in Morton, whose chin was dripping with a mild mixture of milk and coffee.

"You leave him alone," said the male parent. "You get into enough fights already."

"Well, Frank, those boys are forever picking on to him," said Mrs. Burnett.

"Boys are a good deal alike," responded her husband. "I'll bet when he gets out he's the same as the rest of them."

Morton grinned and said nothing. The only member of the Burnett family who had not joined in the arraignment of the neighbors was Alice, six years of age. She knew all about the feud and shared in the suspicions of her mother, but at present she was too busy with supper.

The Deakins lived next door, and although there was a dividing fence it had not kept the two families apart.

In the year during which the two households had dwelt side by side there had been a growing enmity. Yet Mrs. Burnett had never spoken a word to Mrs. Deakin, and her husband knew nothing of Mr. Deakin except that he worked with his hands for a living and spent a great many of his evenings at home.

It would have been rather difficult for either the Burnetts or the Deakins to explain how the feud started, but it was operated from the start through the children.

There were two Deakin children, Lawrence, or Larry, aged ten, and little Willie, who, at the tender age of three, had learned to regard the Burnett tribe with scorn and hatred and suffer, to some degree, under the indignities heaped upon his family by that arch fiend of juvenility, Morton Burnett.

For when the Deakins sat around the supper table and cast up the accounts of the day it was Larry who posed as the persecuted and abused child, while Morton Burnett was pictured as an infant of dark intents, headed straight for the Bridewell.

"If I was a man, Tom Deakin," said the wife, "I'll warrant you I'd go over to that house and give notice that things are simply going too far. Today that boy got up on the fence and called Lawrence all kinds of names."

"He said that his mother said that ma didn't have clothes fit to wear," suggested Lawrence, who had begun to breathe hard during the recital of his grievances.

"Anyway, I don't try to make myself look like a peacock every time I start to church," said Mrs. Deakin.

This comparison of Mrs. Burnett tickled the children, and they laughed immoderately. Tom Deakin restrained them with a quiet "tut, tut," and said that the proper way to get along was to pay no attention to the neighbors.

"I'd like to know how you can do it," said his wife. "That boy is up to some mischief every hour of the day, and his mother seems to encourage him in everything he does. He throws things over into our yard, teases Willie and makes faces at me."

"Next time I see him pick on Willie I'll give him another licking," suggested Larry.

"You'll do nothing of the kind," exclaimed his mother. "Don't you remember the talking to I gave you the other time you had that fight with him?"

Lawrence remembered the mild rebuke, and his inward resolution was not changed. Tom Deakin went for his pipe, oppressed with the thought that he had been very unlucky in his selection of neighbors.

These complaints had come to him day after day from the downtrodden members of his family.

The feud had grown from a thousand aggravating circumstances.

Suppose Morton Burnett to be on the fence. His mother would open the back door and say loud enough to make herself heard through the open windows of the Deakin house: "Morty, get down from that fence! Haven't I told you about that?"

Mrs. Deakin would hear and understand. Then she would wait her opportunity to appear on the back stoop and retaliate.

In summer time, when both women were out of doors much of the time, they occasionally exchanged glances which were more significant than anything they could have said.

When Mrs. Burnett put out her washing she knew that Mrs. Deakin was watching her and counting the number of pillow slips and tablecloths.

When Mrs. Burnett came to the back door and called out, "Come Alice, dear, and practice your music lesson," it was equivalent to saying to Mrs. Deakin: "Aha, we have a cottage organ in our house, but you haven't any in yours."

Mrs. Deakin had frequently informed Tom that the Burnett organ was a cheap, second-hand thing.

One day, when Mrs. Deakin came home from a funeral in a covered carriage, there was consternation in the Burnett family, and accounts were not fairly balanced until the new coat of paint was put on the Burnett house.

The Deakin children told the Burnett children all their mother had said about the probable character of Mrs. Burnett. Likewise the Burnett children repeated to the Deakin children all that they heard at the supper table. Mrs. Burnett knew that she was being reported to Mrs. Deakin, and Mrs. Deakin felt it to be her duty to learn what the viperish thing had been saying. Frank Burnett and Tom Deakin became convinced each that the other's family was probably more to blame over the fence, clothes-line and garbage-box issues.

Allie Burnett started to run across the street one day in front of a delivery wagon. She fell, scrambled to her feet again and a horse's knee struck her in the back again. She fell on the block pavement and lay quiet.

Mrs. Deakin saw it all from her front window. She ran into the street and gathered the muddy child in her arms. The frightened driver had left his wagon, and he followed her timidly to the front door of the Burnett house.

Mrs. Burnett screamed and then began to cry.

"Run for a doctor, you loony," said Mrs. Deakin to the driver as she placed the limp little body on a bed and then ran for cold water and cloths.

When the girl opened her eyes she found her mother on one side, Mrs. Deakin on the other, while a reassuring physician smiled at her over the footboard.

"She's a little jolted up and bumped her head when she fell, but it was mostly shock," he said.

"Law me!" grasped Mrs. Deakin, "when I saw that child fall my heart just went into my throat. Don't cry Allie, you ain't a bit hurt. The doctor says I can put some more poultice on your bad old bump."

"I'll get it," said Mrs. Burnett.

"No, you sit still. You are as pale as a ghost."

That is how it happened that Frank Burnett coming home from the works by the back way, found in his kitchen the hated vixen, the trainer of criminals, the woman without character—Mrs. Deakin.

She told him what had happened and begged him not to frighten his wife, as there wasn't any real danger. Mr. Deakin was likewise surprised upon arriving home. Supper was not ready and his wife had gone over to the enemy. He went after and was taken in.

Mrs. Deakin told him she couldn't come home because Mrs. Burnett was all upset, and some one would have to take care of the child. So Mr. Deakin and his two boys ate a cold lunch with Mr. Burnett and his boy.

Mr. Burnett sent Morton out to get two cigars, and while the women sat by the bed in the front room the men sat in the back room and smoked, while the three boys, awed by the revolution, kept very quiet.

"If Morton ever bothers you, Mr. Deakin," said Mr. Burnett, "you just let me know, and I'll tend to him."

"I was just going to say to you that Larry's apt to be too gay now and then, and if I ever hear of him picking on your children I'll make him remember it."

In the front room Mrs. Burnett was thanking Mrs. Deakin, who was hoping that her children had never bothered Mrs. Burnett very much. The little girl went to sleep and the Deakin family went home.

That was the end of the feud. In each household there was a general order that in case of neighborhood riot punishment should visited upon those nearest at hand.

Those two houses, side by side, became the peace centre of the west division.

The Deakin children were at liberty to go over and thump on the Burnett's cottage organ.

But who ended the feud—the men, the women or the six-year old?—*Chicago Record.*

A Bogus Siren.

Cleveland G. Arnold, who was arrested in Chicago the other day for using the mails for fraudulent purposes, has made $1,000 in the past six months out of a few advertisements and without any capital.

Arnold's methods were simple. He inserted attractive advertisements in papers which had a country circulation, representing that he was a pretty young woman with a large fortune, unhappy in her home life and anxious to marry. Here is one of his advertisements:

"A prepossessing young lady worth $10,000 desires to marry; age, twenty-five; height, five feet three inches; weight, 135 pounds; brown hair and eyes, amiable disposition, strong and healthy, nicely formed, good housekeeper and cook; farmer's daughter; musical abilities."

In reply to his correspondents he stated that unpleasant circumstances at home had caused the insertion of the advertisement. A Mr. Warner, of Minnesota, wrote to the address given and asked for references. To this Arnold replied:

"I will not send you references, for there is hardly anyone in Chicago in whom I want to confide. If you cannot trust me not to deceive you we would best stop writing. But why can you not trust me and send me $30 so that I may come to you? Send it in two bills, a twenty and a ten, no checks or postal notes, as then I would have to have my friends identify me, and I cannot bear to have them know my plan. Now, my dear friend, as God is my judge I mean to be honest with you, and if you trust me our lives will be full of joy and bliss. Answer this letter soon and settle my fate. I think we were intended for each other, and since I heard from you I have been in such a happy frame of mind."

Warner laid the matter before the government officials in Chicago and secured Arnold's arrest.

Charles Mabo, of California, was another correspondent, but when Arnold asked him to send railroad fare the matter dropped. A Massachusetts victim sent $20 and a ring, and was getting ready to come to Chicago for his bride.

At the time of his arrest Arnold's business was increasing, and he was mailing pretty photographs of the alleged heiress to farmers all over the country. His punishment under the law is not a matter of as much interest to the public as the peculiar crankiness of the well-to-do farmers in every section who so eagerly rushed into the snare set for them by an unknown advertiser whom they supposed to be a pretty young woman with a fortune. They do not deserve any sympathy. Men who will pass over the reputable marriageable women in their own community and hunt up an unknown siren at a distance who is supposed to have some money ought to be swindled, and we hope that Arnold's correspondents paid well for their folly.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Bits of Useful Knowledge.

Wear old, loose kid gloves when ironing, as they will save many callous spots on one's hands.

Fine laces may be cleaned by being packed in wheat flour and allowed to remain 24 hours.

Apply powdered alum to a fever sore. This will prevent it from becoming very unsightly or noticeable.

It is a good plan to burn pine tar occasionally in a sick room, as it is an excellent disinfectant, and it also induces sleep.

If a shirt bosom or any other article has been scorched in ironing, lay it where the bright sunshine will fall directly upon it.

If sheets or tablecloths are wrung by putting the selvage through the wringer, the edges will not curl up, and they will iron much easier.

It is well to keep a small paint brush convenient for dusting the crevices in furniture, and all spots that cannot be reached with the dust cloth.

When anything has been spilled on the stove, or milk has been boiled over and a suffocating smoke arises, sprinkle the spot with salt and it will quickly disappear.

— Why is a four quart measure like a lady's side saddle? Because it holds a gal-lon.

The Art of Living.

That it is not always safe to form conclusions upon the authority of statistics is proved by the condition of the working classes at present. Statistics tell us that the cost of living in this country has been greatly reduced within the past ten years, and also that wage-earners are receiving higher pay for their labor than ever before. This would seem to argue that the condition of the working people is more prosperous than it ever has been; but facts show us that they have seldom been in greater financial straits than they now are.

The explanation of this state of affairs is very simple, and is found in the fact that we are a nation of spendthrifts. As the price of the necessaries of life declines the demand for luxuries increases, and so the end of the year finds us no better off than did the beginning. Americans, as a rule, have not the instinct for saving that characterizes some other nations, notably the Germans, and which makes them so prosperous. It is not that they do not enjoy life as much as we; but they are content with simpler and less expensive pleasures, and are not desirous of emulating the style of living of their wealthier neighbors. Nether have we the thrift of the French, which enables them to live comfortably upon an income which would mean starvation to an American.

"A penny saved is a penny gained" has never been a favorite maxim with our people, they much prefer that which bids them take no thought for the morrow. Among the great fortunes which America boasts very few have had their origin in habits of economy; it is nearly always to some fortunate investment or speculation that our millionaires are indebted for the foundations of their immense wealth.

Perhaps the habit of hopefulness which so characterizes us may be the fault of our climate, which gives us so few gloomy seasons that we do not learn to anticipate those figurative "rainy days" which so haunt the imagination of our English cousins. We believe that any man with ordinary energy and perseverance can take care of himself, and that "the morrow will be even as to-day." The natural consequence is to induce everyone to live up to his income or even beyond it, and to adopt with each increase of revenue a more extravagant style of living.

The Democratic idea that money is the only patent of nobility may also have something to do with the habit. It is only the really wealthy that dare to economize; those who desire to be thought so, when they have not a solid foundation for their pretences, feel they must assume a mode of life that will lead others to suppose them rich. In this way it is difficult for observers to know whether a man is really wealthy or merely living up to the last cent of a large salary.

This feeling pervades all classes. The majority of our people live from day to day, or "from hand to mouth," as the vulgar saying has it, and when, through sickness or some other misfortune, the wage-earner is incapacitated from making money, there is no reserve fund to tide him and his family over until better times, and they are at once thrown upon the charity of friends or of the public. This is no fanciful statement; we see it exemplified around us every day of our lives.

It is a mistake to suppose there is no art in living. That art consists in part in learning to look beyond the present in everything, as well as in the matter of expenditure. One of the commonest mistakes made by parents of the present time is in the over-indulgence of their children. A good many look back to the period of their own youth when other customs were in vogue. They recall the strict discipline of home, and how the word of their father and mother was law to the household, not to be set aside with impunity by any of the family. Perhaps they remember some youthful disappointments occasioned by these restrictions, and they fall into the mistake of determining not to impose any such rules on their children.

The consequence is there is very little family discipline now, or what there is consists in the parents doing as the children think right. A mother declares her child's will must not be crossed for fear of ruining his disposition. One can but wonder what world she expects him to inhabit when he is grown. Certainly it can not be that in which we live and move and have our being; for in it the life is exceptional that has not its daily and hourly crosses. What is her child more than another's that every will should bend to his, and all the rough places of the world be made smooth before his footsteps? Does she not know she can teach him no kinder lesson than that of self-restraint and obedience?

There is an art in the matters of the household. It is not enough for us to live by the day, and to do whatever comes to hand to the best of our ability. It is well for us also to consider to what all our work tends. If it is to the supplying of the ordinary physical wants of those dependent upon us, then we might as well be beasts of the field, with no thoughts or instincts above those which are necessary to secure their daily food.

We are not advocating a neglect of ordinary domestic comfort, for the sake of exterior objects, after the fashion of Mrs. Jellaby, for upon that comfort the happiness of family life largely depends, and that is naturally the first aim of every true woman. But the accomplishment of that should not bound her desires. "God has lent us powers and capacities to cultivate and develop. He gathers us into families and gives us opportunities to influence and help one another," and only so far as we realize this and endeavor to use these opportunities have we learned the true art of living.—*Sunday News.*

An Honest Boy.

A score of cash boys in a large city dry goods store organized a strike for an increase of fifty cents a week in their pay and the abatement of some obnoxious rules relative to fines. The determination to strike was unanimous, and each boy in turn was taken into a remote corner of the cellar and made to give his word of honor that he would not back out of the movement. But a day or two before the time fixed for the strike a porter overheard the plot, and going directly to the superintendent, revealed the entire conspiracy. That very night all the cash boys were summoned before the superintendent, after the store had been closed. "If there is going to be any striking in this store," said the superintendent, "I propose to strike first. Now, I want every boy who is pledged to this movement to step forward." Only one boy stepped forward, and he proved to be the most industrious and trustworthy boy in the store. Each of the other boys, questioned in turn, denied any complicity in the proposed strike. The superintendent was shrewd enough to see into the affair. "Oh, very well!" he said dryly, "as you are the only one on strike, I will concede to you all you ask." That is what one boy gained by being honest.

— Fifteen of the 45 pensioners of the war of 1812 are over 100 years old.

The Chivalry of Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 29.—The South sent its most distinguished living representatives of the "Lost Cause" to Chicago to-day to witness the unveiling of the monument in Oakwood Cemetery to the Confederate dead, those who died while prisoners of war at Camp Douglas, in this city.

Prominent Chicago citizens and military men welcomed the guests and saw that the first day of their visit was pleasantly spent. Lieut. Gen. James Longstreet, accompanied by his daughters, Mrs. Sanders and Miss Louise Longstreet, preceded the main party, arriving last night. Southerners and citizens of Chicago united to do the venerable Georgia soldier all honor. Later in the day he divided the honors with Gen. Wade Hampton, who formed one of the party of thirty-five which arrived from Washington at 11 a. m.

A reception committee of prominent citizens was on hand to give greeting to the visitors when the train stopped in the Grand Central depot. The informal reception was enthusiastic and was followed by the transfer of the guests in carriages to the Palmer House, which is the stopping place for the Southerners who were invited to participate in the dedication.

The following were in the Washington party: Lieut. Gen. Wade Hampton, Major Gen. Frank V. Robinson, Hubbard T. Smith, Major Gen. Harry Heth and daughter, Major Gen. L. L. Lomax and wife and Miss Armstrong, Brig. Gen. Marcus J. Wright and wife, Major Holmes Conrad, solicitor general of the United States; Col. Albert Aiken and wife, Florida; Major Gen. S. G. French and wife, Winter Park, Fla; Major Gen. M. C. Butler, of South Carolina; Miss Eliza Washington, Charleston, W. Va; Col. James B. Washington, Pittsburg; Brig. Gen. Eppa Hunton, Warrenton, Va; Major Gen. H. Kyd Douglas, Hagerstown, Md; Major John W. Daniel, Lynchburg, Va; Col. John B. Castlemann, Louisville; Brig. Gen. Wm. H. Payne, Warrenton, Va.

In the parlors of the Palmer House an informal levee was held as soon as the distinguished guests had made themselves comfortable and continued until preparations had to be made for the banquet at Kinsley's.

The heat interfered somewhat with the enjoyment of the reception. Gen. Longstreet, who is 70 years old, was compelled to spend most of the time in his room. From 5 to 7 o'clock the reception was formal and a large number of Chicago society folk attended in evening dress. Gen. Longstreet and his charming daughters were the objects of much attention. The General was compelled to receive seated. Over 1,000 people were introduced to and welcomed the city's guests.

At 5.30 o'clock Gen. Fitzhugh Lee and Gen. John B. Gordon, who had been detained South, arrived. Gen. Lee joined the brilliant throng in the Palmer House, but the gentleman from Georgia was too tired from travel. Gen. Longstreet was forced to retire before the end of the function.

Gen. Hampton was enthusiastic on the subject of the monument, saying: "The dedication of Chicago's Confederate monument to-morrow is by far the greatest event that has ever taken place in this country to cement the North and the South. Chicago cannot be too greatly praised for persistency in her noble and generous deed, in spite of the sneers and scoldings administered by Massachusetts."

The banquet assembled at Kinsley's in the evening marked an epoch in the history of the united North and South. Veterans who fought each other sat together and called one another brethren in all sincerity. Spontaneous outbursts of loyalty on the part of the Ex-Confederate officers marked the social occasion and good fellowship prevailed with all. Before the regular toast list was called Gen. Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi, was called upon and said: "Chicago's hospitality knows no sectionalism. No American is a stranger. This great city, the future metropolis of this country, is catholic. This event will be historic. We make no war on the dead and we, the vanquished, come to the home of the bravest victors. We accept the friendship in the same spirit it is offered. Come and conquer us of the South again, but not with bayonets, but with your commercial men."

Mayor Swift extended the freedom of the city to the guests and told them the hot spell was symbolic of the warmth of Chicago's welcome.

Gen. Wade Hampton presented a resolution in regard to the death of Gen. Gresham and the two hundred guests silently drank to his memory.

Acting as toastmaster, Col. Henry L. Turner, commanding the 1st infantry of the Illinois National Guard, welcomed the Southerners as "comrades" and offered his tribute in the form of a poem.

"The army of the Tennessee" was responded to by Gen. Longstreet, who was greeted with an outburst of applause. He said: "You all seem to know that I was there—with the Army of Northern Virginia. It was there that I had the pleasure of an introduction to the Army of the Potomac." The banqueters applauded a touching tribute to Grant.

In responding to "American soldier in history" Senator Butler, of South Carolina, placed him in the front rank of the world's soldiers. As an example he portrayed Gresham and concluded: "I do not think any other city on the face of the earth would have had the audacity to invite us Rebels here to-night. It is to your everlasting honor and glory."

Gen. Black, of Illinois, responded to the toast, "Here's the hand of fellowship." Gen. Fitzhugh Lee responded to "Shall the South not grasp it?" He said: "I am surrounded by the flag of the United States. I had a similar experience about thirty years ago at the village of Appomattox. I had not slept so well for a long time as I did that night after parole, although my flanks were well covered. To tell the truth, the country is safe."

A hearty greeting was extended to Gen. Hampton when he rose to respond to "Southern chivalry from 1776 to 1875." He said: "The people of Chicago have done something that is the most honorable act that was ever performed in the history of this country. Bigots may blame you or us, but this act of yours is the grandest thing of the country. It is magnificent chivalry that you should raise a monument to the Confederate dead."

Other speakers were Solicitor General Homes Conrad, Senator John W. Daniel and Major Gen. H. Kyd Douglas.

— "When I was a boy," said Mr. Hasbin Swift, "it was no trick at all for me to handle a horse. I'd take the wildest kind of an animal and run him once around the track, and then he'd be broke." "I suppose you enjoyed that more than the horse did?" "I guess so. But the horse got even. Now he runs around the track once, and when he gets through I'm broke."

Bucklens 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. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Hill Bros.

Landed in Africa.

BRUNSWICK, GA., May 24.—C. A. Shaw, a prominent colored citizen of Brunswick and grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias for Georgia, handed The *Constitution's* correspondent to day a letter just received from a missionary, who has been located for sixteen years at Monrovia, Africa, where the steamship Horsa landed with its cargo of negro immigrants from Georgia. The letter was dated April 8th, and says:

"Most of the emigrants landed today. They were not expected and no preparations were made for their reception. Some are sick. One man will scarcely survive. One nine-months-old child was buried yesterday on shore. It saddens me to see the people come here. The poorest person in the United States has better chance in the United States than here. This company will see suffering. Mules, horses and even donkeys cannot live here. Advise the people to stay where they are. Nearly all have to undergo the acclimating fever. Many of them die of it, but it is almost sure to meet them and it takes the courage all out of most persons.

"MARY A. SHARP."

Shaw is anxious that the colored people know the true status of affairs in Africa.

— In an estimate of the riches of Americans made recently it was shown that 25,000 persons held one-half of the wealth of the country. The names of seventy men and estates were given, the average holding of each being estimated at $37,500,000. An attempt was made to show that in thirty years 50,000 persons would own practically all of the wealth of the United States. Comparisons were made with the fortunes of the richest Englishmen to prove that there were greater accumulations of money here than there, and that the tendency of all time was to the greater concentration of wealth. The inference was that this was harmful. Now the facts are that the tendency is in the opposite direction, and that men who are richest now are in every way superior to the millionaires of the past. The annual income of several of the men who lived in that idyllic time "when the world was young," or at least centuries before now, was equal to the entire fortunes of the richest men of today. Solomon, the richest of them all, was bequeathed the fabulous sum of $8,000,000,000, and was made trustee, in addition, of a fund of $4,165,000,000, with which to build a temple. His annual income was for several years $3,000,000,000. But Solomon was licentious and a spendthrift. Croesus's wealth has been estimated at $2,600,000,000. He gave $15,000,000 to the Delphian temple. Alexander the Great brought back $8,000,000,000, as the spoils of one expedition. Lucullus, the epicure, was worth $500,000,000. There have been many others with fabulous fortunes. One of the Ptolemys had $1,385,000,000, and was so close fisted that he married his grandmother to keep her money in the family. Augustus was heir to $181,458,000. He spent $10,000,000 in building his baths. Tiberius left $118,000,000 which Caligula spent in one year in riotous living. One supper cost the latter $150,000. Cleopatra dissolved a pearl worth $400,000 in vinegar and swallowed it. Thomas Gresham, an Englishman of the time of Queen Elizabeth, did the same with a pearl worth $100,000. Claudius swallowed a pearl worth $40,000. The list of foolish—rather criminal—deeds of the rich men and women of the past might be extended indefinitely.

— During the battle of the Wilderness, says a Western exchange, Henry F. Lowpoutny, a corporal in the 32nd Indiana volunteers, lost his right arm at the elbow by the explosion of a shell. His cousin, Bradley Jamison, ex State chancellor, of Missouri, now lives on the scene of the battle, and last week, when his 15-year-old son was birds'-nesting, he found a nest built in a skeleton hand in the fork of a large maple tree. On the hand was a seal ring, and on taking his strange find home the ring was at once recognized as his uncle's. The latter is now dead, but the ring has been sent to his widow, who lives with a married daughter in Seattle, Washington.

DELICATE WOMEN
Should Use
BRADFIELD'S
FEMALE REGULATOR.

IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channel all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use.

My wife was bedridden for eighteen months, after using BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR for two months, is getting well.—
J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
Sold by all Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

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WE have procured the Agency for Anderson County for the Glowing Spring. We will sell at our Store for 15c. a gallon. We will sell at Soda Fount, ice-cold, for two cents a glass.

If it is drank in sufficient quantities it will—

Relieve Indigestion,
Relieve Liver Disease,
Relieve Bladder Disease,
Relieve Kidney Disease,
Relieve Chronic Rheumatism.

Heretofor it has been impossible to get it fresh. We expect many cures of the above diseases from its use, and will publish some certificates soon.

ORR & SLOAN.

NOTICE FINAL SETTLEMENT.

The undersigned, Executrix of the Estate of W. A. Geer, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will, on the 30th day of May, 1895, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from her office as Executrix.

ALICE GEER, Executrix.
May 1, 1895 44 5

M. L. BONHAM. H. H. WATKINS.

BONHAM & WATKINS,
Attorneys at Law.
ANDERSON, - - - S. C.

WILL practice in the State and United States Court.
OFFICE—Opposite Post Office.
Aug 15, 1894 7 3m

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A. B. TOWERS keeps the best Muscovado Molasses, the *Finest Tea and Roasted Coffee on the market.* Wall Paper and Decorations. I have a number of articles of my old Stock of Goods as good and cheaper than you can get anywhere in the city. Let me price them to you.

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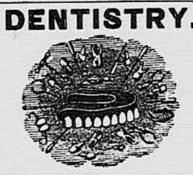

THE copartnership heretofore existing between Dr. Anderson and myself is now dissolved, therefore I wish to inform the people that from and after this date I will continue the practice of Dentistry alone. Thanking the people for past patronage, and soliciting a continuance of the same,

I am most respectfully,
A. C. STRICKLAND, Dentist.
☞ P. S.—Office in Masonic Temple.

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means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—*it won't stain your teeth*, and it's pleasant to take.

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Women's complaints.

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Graduate Veterinary Surgeon,
GREENVILLE, S. C.,

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April 3, 1895 40 6m

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OTHER Waters may claim to dissolve mill stones. All the most prominent physicians of the country testify to the superiority of the Harris Lithia over all others.

THE HARRIS LITHIA WATER is, in my opinion, unexcelled for those ailments requiring the salts it contains.
THEO. LAMB, M. D
Professor diseases of Chest and Principles of Medicine, Medical Department, University of Georgia.

After a long and varied experience in the use of Mineral Waters from many sources, both foreign and domestic, I am fully persuaded that the Harris Lithia Waters possesses efficacy in the treatment of afflictions of the Kidney and the Bladder unequalled by any other Water of which I have made trial. This opinion is based upon observation of its effects upon my patients for the past three years, during which time I have prescribed it freely and always uniformly with benefit in the medical maladies above mentioned.

A. N. TALLY, M. D.
Columbia, S. C.

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Harris Springs, S. C.
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EVANS PHARMACY CO.
April 17, 1895 42 3m

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Attorney at Law,
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All our shoes are equally satisfactory
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They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole.
From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.
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ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Fast Line Between Charleston and Columbia and Upper South Carolina, North Carolina, and Athens and Atlanta.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT,
WILMINGTON, N. C., May 13th, 1895.

GOING WEST. *No. 52.			GOING EAST. No. 53.
7 00 am	Lv	Charleston	Ar 8 40 pm
8 35 am	Lv	Lanes	Ar 7 00 pm
9 48 am	Lv	Sumter	Ar 5 43 pm
11 05 am	Ar	Columbia	Lv 4 25 pm
12 17 pm	Ar	Prosperity	Lv 3 11 pm
12 30 pm	Ar	Newberry	Lv 2 58 pm
1 25 pm	Ar	Clinton	Lv 2 25 pm