

Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1897.

VOLUME XXXIII---NO. 23.

STATE NEWS.

—Thieves and burglars are keeping the police and sheriff of Greenville busy.

—R. McGowan Hill, of Abbeville, recently shipped one hundred bales of cotton from that town direct to Russia.

—It is said that Hon. W. C. McGowan has said he will not oppose Governor Elleber for re-election next year.

—A Florence county farmer is raising pineapples and Marlboro farmers are raising oranges, lemons and bananas.

—Mr. George W. Tolbert has been appointed postmaster at Seneca, S. C., in place of Mrs. Emma Harper, removed.

—D. R. Crawford, of Goldville, Laurens county, lost his barn and twelve mules by fire on the night of the 25th.

—The friends of Judge J. S. Cothran will be in New York where he is critically ill in New York where he went to consult a specialist.

—Newbold has been safely placed in the Spartanburg jail. He refused to talk to a reporter about his case, but said he would have a statement to give the press soon.

—Mr. A. C. Merrick, of Walhalla, has been appointed Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for this District. Mr. Merrick held this position under the Harrison administration.

—No one has yet applied for the \$250 reward offered by Governor Elleber for Newbold. There is some question whether anybody is entitled to it. It was offered for the capture of Newbold, but as a matter of fact nobody did that—he simply gave himself up and took his time about going it.

—The home of C. A. Britt, of Sandover, was burned down last Wednesday night. The house had recently been remodeled and was convenient. The fire caught from a spark and everything was burned, the family not saving even a change of clothes. There was no insurance.—*Abbeville Medium.*

—The Register says there were conferences and wire-pulling, without end, and an allotment of offices, just as if the people had nothing to do with it, during Fair week, and the following prominent gentlemen are spoken of as probable candidates for Governor: E. L. Archer, Spartanburg; Col. O. L. Schumpert, Leon J. Williams, Judge Buchanan, L. D. Childs, W. C. McGowan, "Uncle" George Tillman, Senator Harrison, of Greenville; Col. D. D. Tompkins, Congressman Talbert, Judge Hudson and probably others.

—The comparative table of total earnings and tonnage among the railroads of the State, made public by the railroad commissioner for the month of July, 1896 and 1897, shows the twenty-eight roads of the State to be doing a first-rate business. The total earnings for this month in 1897, was \$588,699.18 as against \$545,604.52 for the same month last year. The total increase was \$49,071.97, while the decreases amounted to only \$6,023.21; the net increase was therefore \$43,048.76, and the per cent. of net increase 7.89.

—We have heard a report to the effect that a few days ago a white man who lives down on the C. & W. C. railroad, tied his little boy to the track to be run over by the train for the purpose of obtaining damages out of the road. The child was discovered in time to stop a freight train which was the first to approach the place where the little fellow was bound to the track, and when asked about how he came there, said his father had tied him to the track.—*Greenwood Journal.*

—Yesterday that gallant old warrior who bears the distinction of having been the most dashing of the late war, Gen. Wade Hampton, was in the city. Gen. Hampton rode in from Millwood on horseback. He sat his saddle like the true cavalryman he is. He appeared upright and graceful on his spirited sorrel thoroughbred and seemed as much at home as if in a chair. Those who saw him pass marvelled at the sight, for Gen. Hampton has reached a ripe old age.—*Columbia State, Nov. 26.*

—Mr. Charles Benham was burned to death at his home in Sumter on Thanksgiving Day. Mr. Benham was an old man and had been sick for a long time. He was in such a condition that he could hardly stir, but yet could sit up. His wife went out on Thursday morning and left him sitting in a chair by the fire. When she returned the house was full of smoke, and the body of her husband, burned almost to a crisp, was lying on the floor; the chair was partly burned, as was the bedclothing. How it happened is not known, but it is supposed that fire popped on his wrappings and he could not extinguish it.

—Dr. S. F. Killingsworth is now using Abbeville county gold in his dental practice. We saw Monday a piece of gold taken from the Little Mountain gold mine. This lump or rather sheet (for it had been rolled thin) weighed fourteen pounds, and was worth about \$14. We sincerely hope that this mine will prove to the parties interested in its development a veritable Klondike. It has long been a certainty that there is much of this precious metal hidden away in the bosom of mother earth in this county, and at one time the Dora mine paid handsomely. If pluck, energy and perseverance will find pay ore in the Little Mountain mines then success surely awaits the miners.—*Abbeville Press and Banner.*

Four Bales From One Acre.

News and Courier.

YORKVILLE, November 25.—Several weeks ago reference was made in this correspondence to the fact that Mr. E. D. Thompson, of Point Post-office, in Bethel Township, York County, had already gathered three bales of cotton from one acre of land and expected to get one more. The fourth bale has now been gathered, ginned and packed, and there is little doubt that Mr. Thompson has raised more cotton on an acre of ground than was ever before produced on an acre in South Carolina.

At the request of the Yorkville *Enquirer* Mr. Thompson has furnished that paper with a detailed statement as to the methods employed, and through the courtesy of the editor your correspondent is enabled to send the *News and Courier* an advance proof of South Carolina's champion cotton raiser's report.

Having finished the gathering of the crop off my pet acre of cotton, I will now, in compliance with your request made to me some weeks ago, endeavor to give you a history of the experiment.

To begin with, the plot of land was stepped off by one of my neighbors as follows: First line 86 yards, second line 65 yards, third line 60 yards, and fourth line 65 yards, enclosing a total of 4,910 square yards of dark gray land with yellow subsoil.

Now to go back a little. Two years ago (in 1895) this plot was fertilized with 500 pounds of soluble guano and planted in corn. The yield was between 40 and 50 bushels. Last year (1896) it was fertilized with 16 two-horse loads of lot scrapings, scattered broadcast, and 1,000 pounds of soluble guano, Charlotte acid and German kaint placed in drill. After this, it was planted with King Cotton, and the yield was 846 pounds of lint.

About the middle of March, of the present year, I made a compost heap, consisting of 50 bushels of cotton seed, six two-horse loads of stable manure, 800 pounds of Charlotte acid and 200 pounds of kaint. After a thorough mixing these materials were covered with rich earth and left in a low, flat heap until the 15th of April, when, after having turned out the old stalks and smoothly harrowed my acre, I spread over it the contents of the compost heap, as evenly as possible, and then turned it under to a depth of from six to eight inches, after which I again used the harrow to level and pulverize the land.

With the manure in and the land thoroughly pulverized, I next took a terrace level, ran a line directly through the centre of the plot, and from this line, each way, laid off the rows 4 feet apart from centre to centre. Then, in the furrows, I drilled 700 pounds of equal parts of soluble guano, Charlotte acid and kaint, and after that, with a six-inch steel shovel, I prepared the land in low, flat beds for planting.

The seeds used were what might very properly be called Further Improved King. They consisted of 100 pounds, carefully selected from the best bolls off the best stalks that grew on the same land the year before. On the 20th of May I side-harrowed the acre, and two days afterward went over it again, and, by hand, pulled it up to one stalk to every 6 or 8 inches. This work I did myself, in order to be sure that it was done right, and also that I might be assured that there was nothing left but healthy, vigorous stalks.

On the 27th of May I side-harrowed again, and on the 1st of June thinned to 18 inches in the drill. Next, on the 10th of June, I sided with a short, straight shovel and 12-inch bow, and on the 22d I sided again with larger shovel and 16-inch bow. Then, on the 15th of July, I hoed and run three furrows with shovel and 18-inch heel scrape. Last, on the 28th of July, I went through the middles as deeply as I could with a bull tongue, or scoter, and then, on the same day, "laid by" by levelling off with shovel and heel scrape.

The work of picking, ginning and packing has just been completed, with a total yield of four bales, weighing respectively 430, 441, 453 and 893 pounds, in all 1,722 pounds of lint on the acre.

Now, Mr. Editor, I know that this is a phenomenal yield of cotton to be gathered from one acre, and many of your readers will doubt this report. I have not got anything to say to Thomas; but to others who believe in the possibility of things that they themselves have never seen, I beg to say that what I have done is nothing more than they can do if they will use the means. Let them select the right kind of seed, fertilize their land well, work it properly, and my word for it they will be gratified at the result.

As for myself, I have been using the King variety for some time past. I am not prepared to say that the King is superior to all other varieties for all kinds of soil; but in this climate, on highly fertilized lands, I think the King beats any other variety.

While my success this year has been in a large measure due to the seed—probably I owe more to the seed than anything else: still I think that the deep furrow at the last working had much to do with the yield. My opinion here is based on past experience. I have several times before gathered two bales to one acre, and each time there was a considerable quantity which failed to mature. Some of it rotted and some of it dried up. Anyhow, it did not open. I began to think it was impossible to cultivate or fertilize so as to get more than two bales. The trouble seemed to be that after a certain point the stalks would become so large and the foliage so dense as to necessarily

cause the moulding and rotting of the lower bolls.

But in the King variety this trouble is, in a large measure, overcome. Owing to the natural habits of the plant, dwarf growth and early maturity, the stalk does not grow so large under same conditions. It puts on more fruit to the size than any other variety of which I have any knowledge, and while the foliage is all sufficient to give the stalk a heavy growth, yet this foliage is not so dense, even under the stimulus of high cultivation, and this year I noticed but very little trouble on account of the rotting of the early bolls.

This year the cotton on the acre referred to above bloomed at least two weeks earlier than ordinary varieties. It has been earlier every year. It has also matured earlier. Heretofore I have neglected the deep furrow already described. The effect of that furrow has certainly been most noticeable. The cotton kept on maturing almost as late as other varieties, and I think the deep furrow was largely the cause of it. The furrow deepens the feeding roots and gives greater vitality.

Then another thing. Although I have referred to this cotton as a dwarf variety, I wish to be understood only that it has dwarf tendencies and characteristics under ordinary circumstances. During the present fall I have picked white cotton a foot above my head, or 6 feet from the ground.

In conclusion, let me say also that I have written this account only because you asked me for it, and that my object is the same as yours, to disseminate information. I have no cotton seed on hand except the King variety, and am selling them to my neighbors at 15 cents a bushel. I do not wish to sell the seed from my pet acre at all. If, however, any individual should be especially anxious for a few of these seeds, and will forward the stamps to cover postage (12 cents) I will be pleased to send him a pound by mail; but I have only a limited quantity to dispose of on this basis, and would not care to send more than a single pound to any one individual. E. D. THOMPSON. Point, S. C., Nov. 22, 1897.

Gov. Elleber Announces His Candidacy.

Governor Elleber has declared his candidacy for re-election as Governor of the State and in advance of his annual message to the General Assembly he has seen fit to present his views in regard to the liquor question. He has also strongly expressed himself in regard to certain criticisms that have been made of his official acts.

Last night the Governor gave to the press the following interview. He said: "I see in the *News and Courier* of Tuesday an editorial commenting on the report from his Chester correspondent, which, while not directly doing so, may by insinuation lead people to believe that the Governor advised Newbold not to surrender. The language used by the Chester correspondent is: 'He was instructed by the State authorities not to surrender until to-day or until the Court of General Sessions of Spartanburg County had adjourned.'

"I wish to denounce the statement as absolutely and unqualifiedly false. I sent Mr. Newbold no message, gave him no advice and made no terms with any one for his surrender. I am getting heartily sick and tired of such dirty flings and insinuations. It seems that a gentleman has no protection, but has to submit to such slanderous insinuations.

"I have also been harshly criticized for pardoning May and Buice for killing Sims. Sims was a desperate moonshiner who was openly violating the laws of the State and when May and Buice attempted to seize the liquor Sims started to fire on the officers, and had they not killed him, men in the discharge of their duty would have been killed. Moreover, Mr. Crawford, who was present, testified that the killing was in self-defence. This is entirely aside from the petitions and the endorsement of seven of the jurors. There were in addition to other petitions one signed by many of the very best of Spartanburg's citizens.

"There seems to be a common understanding on the part of certain people to destroy the dispensary law and they take advantage of all these unfortunate occurrences to use them against the law. Since I have been Governor I have tried fearlessly to perform my official duties, and will not be swayed by the idle clamor of senseless criticism.

"Several days ago an interview was printed from Rev. Carroll, in which I was reported to have said that 'rather than join the liquor men, I would go to—' A great many have asked me to fill out that blank. What I said was: 'Before I would turn this State over to the liquor element I would go home and go to plowing.'

"The most difficult problem that confronts us to-day is that of the liquor traffic. The dispensary, I think, is the best solution of the question, but as the Court have decided that the dispensary is not a police regulation, I am in favor of amending the law so as to make it a police regulation by eliminating the profit feature, and, if necessary, not to sell it as a beverage, but only for medicinal and sacramental purposes.

"Those who advocate high license have surely not read carefully the decisions of the Courts, for in the case of Scott vs. Donald the Court advanced the view that the State could prohibit, they could inspect, but could do no more. If the dispensary is not a police regulation and the State cannot control the liquor under the dispensary law, it certainly cannot do so under high license. Besides, under a

high license system, it would in a few months degenerate into the open bar-room. As a rule, men who would buy a license to sell whiskey would have no moral character and would be altogether irresponsible and perfectly indifferent to the welfare of the State and of the people. Their only object would be to make money and the constitutional restrictions would be disregarded. This liquor fight is not a factional issue. It is a fight between the moral elements of our people and the liquor men."

"Do you propose to make a fight on this next year?"

"I propose to go before the people on my record and, if necessary, to advocate the policy just outlined. Some of my enemies have said I might be re-elected because of the unwritten law to give a Governor two terms. I want it understood that no one need keep out of the race on this account, and I would not have it as a mere matter of precedent if my efforts did not warrant an endorsement.

"If I cannot refute the numerous charges that have been made against me, and cannot show to the people that I have honestly and faithfully tried to discharge the duties of the office, I do not care to be re-elected. Some people may think it is a very fine thing to be Governor, but there are other things I value more highly, and before I would sacrifice my manliness or any principle I would be defeated a thousand times. While I like to please, I would rather have the consciousness of having done my duty than the applause of the world.—*Columbia State, Nov. 25.*

The Unloaded Rifle.

ORANGEBURG, Nov. 26.—The unloaded parlor rifle did its deadly work to-day. Mr. Thomas J. Jackson, residing eight miles from the city, having occasion to use a rifle, loaded one of the two he had, but finding that some parts of it did not work well got the other, and after using it put both down near where he was at work. His two boys, Thomas J., Jr., and John L., on returning from school sought their father, who instructed them to take the rifle to the house. On the way, the elder Thomas, who had the empty rifle, playfully snapped it at his brother, who in turn with the loaded rifle did the same to Thomas with the result that a ball pierced the

latter's forehead between the eyes, causing death almost instantly.

The deceased was 12 years of age, both bright and manly and were devoted to each other. Surgical aid was had as soon as practicable, but life had been extinct long ere the physicians reached Mr. Jackson.—*Columbia State.*

Proposed Golden Statue.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Ada Rehan in silver is to be outshone by William McKinley in gold, according to the Herald. The added fame which the actress acquired by posing for the Montana statue of solid silver exhibited at the World's Fair, in 1893, is to be approached if not eclipsed by the President of the United States, who will furnish the figure for a life-size statue of solid gold. Mr. F. D. Higby, of Chicago, who has been commissioned by several wealthy capitalists to furnish such a statue for exhibition at the Paris Exposition in 1900, is on his way to Washington to get the consent of President McKinley to pose for the figure.

"This statue, from its base up, will contain bullion to the value of \$1,050,000," said Mr. Higby. "While it was designed primarily to first exhibit this statue at Paris in 1900, the directors of the Pan-American Exposition, to be held in Cayuga Island, in the Niagara River, in 1899, are anxious to have it completed in time for exhibition there first. It is likely that this arrangement will be made. I cannot divulge much as to the capitalists who are back of this at present, but there are half a dozen of them, and they are ready to go to work on it as soon as the design is completed."

—A shooting scrape occurred near Looper's postoffice, on W. N. Hughes' plantation, Sunday. G. H. Anderson shot Butler Anderson, both colored. They were both under the influence of whiskey. Butler is not dead, but is not expected to live.—*Pickens Journal.*

—John Miller, of Berkeley County, West Virginia, has just sold and delivered 6,000 barrels of apples at \$2.42 per barrel. They were raised on thirty-four acres of ground, bought by him twenty years ago at \$8 an acre. He expects to receive about \$20,000 for his entire fruit crop this year. Apples can be grown in South Carolina.

MENS' OVERCOATS!

Our Overcoats have to meet more exacting conditions, in some ways, than made-to-order Clothing. If the Tailor fails to get style into an Overcoat, it's one Coat spoiled. If we failed a hundred might be left on our hands.

Notice how these handsome Kersey Overcoats reach the very top notch of Style. Then they are low-priced, too.

\$7.50

Blue or Black Kersays, all wool and fast color, well made, with good Italian lining.

\$10.00 and \$12.50

Higher quality Kersey, either Blue or Black, made with lapped seams, lining of all wool flannel or diagonal, satin sleeve lining.

\$15.00

Still finer quality—silk-velvet collars, satin yoke and satin sleeve lining, with all wool clay diagonal linings.

We have others at other prices.

Your money back if you want it.

B. O. Evans & Co.

RED FRONT!

Prices Blown to Atoms.

Profits Twisted Off at the Roots.

MILLINERY, MILLINERY,

To be sold at prices never heard of before.

A regular 25c. Sailor Hat for 10c.

A regular 50c. Sailor Hat for 25c.

A regular 75c. Sailor Hat for 50c.

Trimmed Hats, sold all over the place for \$1.50, now 75c.

The secret is that we have no expensive trimmer hired. Our Miss Dora Geisberg attends to trimming as well as selling.

In fact, we do all our own work. No Clerks to pay, hence our expense is very small in comparison with other houses who employ a large force, all of which the consumer pays for.

Men's and Boys' Clothing,

For less than others are offering at Cost.

QUILTS and BLANKETS from 50c. up.

A regular \$3.50 MACKINTOSH for \$2.25, which is guaranteed to wear, made by one of the most reliable firms in the country.

We do not sell trash. We were born here, and expect to be here, so the Goods we sell must be as represented. NO FAKES IN OUR BUSINESS. Remember the place—

THE FAMOUS,
14 Brick Range, West Side Public Square.
L. GEISBERG, Proprietor.

WE ARE THE FEEDERS.

HAVING bought the Stock and good will of F. H. Poore & Co. we kindly ask your attention to the fact that we are "The Feeders of the People." Our market is supplied with the very best. Meats than money can buy—BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, FISH, OYSTERS, CHICKENS, SLICED HAM, BREAKFAST BACON, by the piece or slice.

Mr. J. C. Nally has charge of our Fresh Meat Department, and will look after the wants of our customers with the greatest care.

Our Vegetable, Fruit and Grocery Department is presided over by quiet and honest Marie Part.

In addition to the above we have opened a City Dining Room and Restaurant, where regular Meals will be served from 12 to 2. Before and after these hours the Restaurant feature will prevail, where the nicest Fish, Oysters, Birds, Steaks, Hams, &c. can be had at all hours.

Mr. Lyeth has spent the greater part of his life in the Hotel and Restaurant business, and knows how to cater to the appetite of his fellows.

This Store will be run as a High Class Store, where everything will be conducted on strictly legitimate and business principles. Very respectfully,
BUTLER & LYETH, MANAGERS.

W. L. LYETH, Manager Restaurant.
M. L. FANT, Manager Grocery Department.
J. C. NALLY, Manager of Market.
F. M. BUTLER, Back Number.

G. F. TOLLY & SON.

The way we are Cutting Prices on Furniture will be a revelation in Furniture Selling.

The rush of Christmas trade is almost upon us, and the room now taken up by large quantities of Furniture is absolutely necessary to the display of our—

HOLIDAY GOODS.

To make a prompt and effective clearance of this surplus stock we have made a remorseless use of the knife in—

CUTTING PRICES.

Will you be one of the lucky ones to share in the Big Bargain Feast we will spread before you the next few days?

The largest Stock of Furniture in South Carolina, and at prices at Retail below what the little fellows pay wholesale. So come along and get your Furniture and have money left for Christmas.

All prices below everybody else's price.

G. F. TOLLY & SON,
The Leaders and Money Savers for You.

When it is understood that the tremendous business strides of

D. C. BROWN & BRO.

WERE made during the most depressed business period that this country has experienced in over half a century, it at once becomes a source of wonderful significance, and creates a lively interest in the reasons for this peculiar prominence. Why should one house become so signally successful, force itself so prominently to the front while others have been halting, retreating, losing ground, and in many cases disappearing altogether? It is simply in their ability to foresee conditions and to meet them; the wisdom to grasp opportunities and profit by it; the power to utilize forces, in meeting emergencies. In a nut-shell—

To Sell Goods Cheap, and to Sell them Cheaper than others.

Does the fact that the volume of business, the Stock carried, the force employed, the number of customers served, has doubled and redoubled itself, successfully demonstrate that they have met and mastered the situation, and established their supremacy as a Bargain House, and earned their claim of being the—

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN ANDERSON.

We are not like the rooster who thought the sun rose every morning just to hear him crow, but we cannot help feeling justly proud of the record of progress obtained.

Now, are you on a hunt for Bargains? Come and see us. We are supplying better Goods for less money than can be obtained elsewhere.

We are constantly demonstrating our ability to undersell, and to save our customers money.

"Nothing succeeds like success," and the most pronounced success in Anderson is—

D. C. BROWN & BRO
The Cheapest House in the City.