

TEACHING THE LESSON.

His Intentions Were Good, but the Ending Was Unexpected.

Mrs. Banks was going to the city, which was distant an hour's ride from her suburban home.

"What ever you do or don't do, Mary, don't carry your pocketbook in your hand," he said.

"Where shall I carry it?" asked his wife. "You don't expect me to carry it in my mouth like a Newfoundland dog, do you?"

"Carry it in your pocket. What are pockets for, I should like to know?"

"Pockets are out of date. The dressmakers will not put them in dresses any more."

"Well, Mary, you'll lose your train. Be sure to get home before dark. It isn't safe for women to be out in the evening now.

"I'm not afraid," answered Mrs. Banks. "If people go along and attend to their own affairs, nothing will happen to them."

"Don't you believe it!" said Mr. Banks emphatically. "Not being afraid isn't going to save you from robbers and hold ups."

"I don't care," said Mrs. Banks. "If people go along and attend to their own affairs, nothing will happen to them."

"Having done his best to rattle Mrs. Banks' husband rode off on his wheel, intending to go in an opposite direction from that which his wife took on the cars.

"It will teach her a lesson and show her that I am always right. I won't frighten her too much—just enough; then I will reveal my identity. I'll do it!"

With that he rode off at a leisurely gait, for he had plenty of time to catch Mrs. Banks on her return.

That good woman had made her visit to a friend on the South Side of the city, and was hurrying to reach her own train by taking a short cut across the viaduct.

It certainly did look dark and forbidding, but she grasped her umbrella with a determination to sell her life as dearly as possible.

Besides, she had crossed there many times and nothing had ever happened before. She stepped in under the traffic of the cars and was picking her way through posts of solid masonry when a hand fell on her shoulder and a voice hissed in her ear:

"Be silent! S-t-t-s-t! Your money or your life!"

"Not if I know it," answered the brave little woman, and there was a scintillation that lasted for several seconds, and then she emerged from the viaduct with a broken and battered umbrella, a sprained thumb and with all her valuables in her possession.

She was at home, peacefully composed, when her husband made his appearance, looking like a prize-fighter who had been worsted and limping painfully.

"John Banks, what in the world has happened to you?"

"B-i-c-y-c-l-e-a-c-c-i-d-e-n-t," said Mr. Banks slowly, throwing a dilapidated hat on the table.

"You poor, dear fellow! Why, your face is all scratched and torn, and your clothes are ruined!"

"Never mind my clothes. I am thankful I escaped with my life," said her husband, as he limped to a chair.

"Well, we've had a chapter of accidents," said Mrs. Banks. "I was held up just as you said I would be."

"Ha! How singular! But it appears that you were not hurt?"

"No, but the other fellow was. I shouldn't be surprised if he died from the effect of the beating I gave him. Wouldn't it be dreadful if I ruined my umbrella, but then I saved my pocketbook."

"Much money in it?" asked her husband, trying to look as if he was interested.

"Only my care fare, but I needed that."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Red Water.

About every third year the water of Lake Morat, in Switzerland, changes its color. This freak of nature is due to scientific causes. Millions of small aquatic plants effect this change, and this lake is the only water which gives them development.

The Widow Was All Right.

"I want you to take a couple of chances on a poor widow's cook-stove—50 cents a ticket."

"But what's the poor widow going to do without her cook stove?"

"Oh, she's moved into a house where they have a gas range."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

I had the rheumatism so badly that I could not get my hand to my head. I tried the doctor's medicine without the least benefit.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says: "My child is worth millions to me, yet I would have lost her by a group had I not used Doan's Little Early Risers."

A Story of Dickens.

When I was a girl of about 10 years of age, says one of the oldest inhabitants of Broadstairs, during a dreadful winter I was sent by my parents, who were very poor, to Ramsgate to buy myself a pair of strong winter boots.

With my heart in my mouth, I ran back by the way I had come, and, meeting a man whom I had passed some time previously, asked him if he had seen the boots, and he answered, very gruffly, "No!"

Continuing my search, I met a man in a dogcart, who inquired what was the hurry. I told him of my loss.

He turned and asked me if I had heard of Charles Dickens, to which I answered "No." Then, smiling upon me, he said, "You will hear of Charles Dickens one of these days, and you will then be able to tell how he did a kind action once in his life."—Scotsman.

Indian Professional Dyers. The number of professional dyers in India is fast diminishing. Aniline dyes and cheap European goods are killing their trade.

Nowadays anybody can dissolve the chemical powders sent out from Europe and color his own clothes. The aniline dyes are more brilliant, and, to the native, they have the superlative merit of cheapness.

They are not so fast, and they lack the delicacy of color which, judging by the specimens annexed to the monograph, distinguish the Indian dyes, but their gaudiness makes them more popular and so the fate of the native dyer is sealed.

Silk dyeing, cotton dyeing, and carpet dyeing are all declining. The fault, it should be added, is to some extent due to the conservatism of the native dyers themselves.

They persistently adhere to their crude methods of preparing their dyes, and show a lamentable lack of ingenuity in preparing new designs.—Bengal Government Report.

He Got the Autograph. Ludwig Karpath contributes to a German periodical a gossipy article on the musical composer Brahms' last visit to Carlsbad.

He rented private apartments and on moving into them remarked to the hostess, "I hope you have no objections to harboring a good for nothing musician in your house."

When his plain leather trunk arrived, he whispered into her ear, "Take good care of that; it contains all my possessions." One day he complained to her about the changeable weather, exclaiming, "This weather is like women."

"Have you perhaps had much experience in that line?" the hostess queried. "None at all!" retorted Brahms, beating a hasty retreat.

His physician, Dr. Grumberger, once asked him for his autograph for a young lady admirer, but Brahms scolded him for making a nuisance of himself and refused to give it.

Some weeks later, at his departure from Carlsbad, Brahms handed to the doctor an envelope inscribed, "With the cordial thanks of Johannes Brahms."

Noticing a broad grin on the doctor's face, he asked: "What makes you look so cheerful? You don't know yet what the envelope contains." "Nor do I care," retorted the doctor. "The envelope is the main thing. Much obliged for the autograph!"

A Vast Difference. "What! Do you mean to contradict yourself?" began peppery little old Naggem, the lawyer for the plaintiff, when it came his turn to have a "go" at the defendant himself upon the witness stand.

"After stating on direct examination by my brother that the plumbers worked three whole days at your house, do you mean to turn round here and say they didn't?"

"But I didn't state that they worked three days at my house."

"Yes, you did!"

"No, I didn't!"

"What did you say, then?"

"I said they were there three days."—Harper's Bazar.

—He Am I ever to have my way about anything? She—Of course, you can have your way when your way is the same as my way, but when our ways are different, then I'll have my way.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says: "My child is worth millions to me, yet I would have lost her by a group had I not used Doan's Little Early Risers."

Mrs. J. B. Ford, Radford's, Ill., confided for eight years from dyspepsia and chronic indigestion and was finally cured by using Doan's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for all stomach and liver troubles. Evans Pharmacy.

A Herringbone Charm.

This was a case at Hartford petty sessions in which a wife endeavored unsuccessfully to obtain a separation from her husband. Defendant said the whole cause of the trouble was that his wife had unfortunately taken to drink, and also that she was always consulting a fortune teller.

Defendant produced from a parcel a well worn vest, and, pointing to an object which had been tacked to the cloth, inside the lining, explained that it was a charm placed there by his wife.

The Clerk (to complainant)—Did you put that in?

Complainant—Yes; I put it in to stop his jealousy and to make him give over fighting.

The Clerk—And this is the nineteenth century! What is the charm?

Complainant—A herringbone.

The Clerk—Any particular bone?

Complainant—I don't know. It came out of a herring.

The Clerk—And it has not had the desired effect?

Complainant—I don't know. I think not.

The Clerk—That is a great pity, as it is so cheap a charm that we might have supplied three charms free from the court, on application, for jealous husbands.

Complainant—I don't know why it did not work. It has succeeded in a number of cases.

The Clerk—If it is possible to cure a man of his jealousy so cheaply, I wonder it has not been tried before.

The defendant said he had never been a bad man to his wife, but he thought it time to say something when she struck him over the head with the rolling pin. Perhaps the charm was upside down.—Durham Chronicle.

Does With the "Turkie." "It was in a small town in North Carolina. While standing on the street corner talking we saw an old darky coming toward us with a fishing pole thrown across his left shoulder, while in his right hand he was carrying a turtle, holding him by the tail.

The old fellow's face was wreathed in smiles, for he was thinking of the 'turkie' soup he was going to have that day for dinner. I called my ventriloquist friend's attention to the old negro as he came shambling along. "Ain't he happy?" said I. "Visions of turtle soup are floating through his mind."

"Wait till he gets up close to me, and I'll make that turtle speak to him," said my friend. "Can you do that?" "Watch me," said he.

"Just as the old fellow got alongside a voice, as if from the sky, said, 'Where you gwine ter drap me?' The old man turned his eyes heavenward and said, 'Hi, who dat spoke?' Just then the voice came again, but this time it was unmistakably from the turtle. Looking down with astonishment and fear, he let go his prize, saying as he did so, 'Ize gwine ter drap you right 'ere.' And he did. I called to him, 'Old man, come back and get your turtle!' 'No, suh. He can stay d'yar. I doan' want him!' 'Oh, come back!' said I. 'This man is a ventriloquist, and it was he that made the turtle speak.' Looking at my friend and moving off slowly in the opposite direction, he said, 'I doan' know nothin' 'bout yo' when-triloguis, but the devil's in dat turkie, an' I'm done wid him!'—Rochester Post Express.

The Effect of Cold. A bar of lead cooled to a point about 200 degrees F. below zero, according to the experiment of M. Pictet, gives out, when struck, a pure musical tone. Solidified mercury, at the same temperature, is also resonant, while a coil of magnesium wire vibrates like a steel spring.

Feminine Curiosity. "Henry, dear, what did they do with you when they initiated you into the Odd Fellows the other night?"

"Why, I can't tell you that, Millie, as a matter of course. I took a solemn pledge never to disclose it to anybody."

(Sobbing) "If—if anybody had—had told me this before we were—were married I wouldn't have believed it! (Suddenly drying her tears) I'll get it out of you when you are asleep, Henry Plumduff! You see if I don't."—Chicago Tribune.

A Slam at It. "Are you ajar?" asked the transom.

"Yes," answered the door, with some sharpness. "Why?"

"Oh," said the transom, "I merely wanted to know if you intended to put your jamb in it."

Not requiring a key to this joke, the doorknob chuckled hoarsely.—Exchange.

Adaptability. "So you asked her if she would be happy without money?"

"I did."

"Was her answer encouraging?"

"Not exactly. She said she was sure she could; that she had always preferred buying things on credit."—Washington Star.

—Mrs. Van Fluff—How miserable Solomon must have been when he was arrayed in all his glory! Mrs. Grand Style—Why say Mrs. Van Fluff? Looking-glasses were not invented then.

Pullman sleeping-car service. Pullman sleeping-car service between Chicago and St. Louis, and Chicago and St. Paul, is now in effect.

W. H. GREEN, Gen. Superintendent, Chicago, Ill. J. M. O'LEARY, Traffic Mgr., Washington, D. C. W. A. TUCKER, S. R. HARMON, Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Louis, Mo. J. S. HARRIS, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Washington, D. C. Atlanta, Ga.

We Had His "Dose."

In February, 1814, the French army made a heroic stand against the allied forces of Europe and in one week retrieved for a short but glorious period its lost prestige. Though composed largely of half ray recruits, it escaped from the very center of a quarter of a million foes, attacked an army of 70,000 men, won four battles and captured 68 cannon, 5 generals and 22,000 prisoners!

After the terrible fight at Montmirail Major Bancel, staff surgeon to the guard, was attending the wounded as well as he could, close behind the columns still engaged. Looking up from one unfortunate man whose wounds he was dressing, he perceived within a short distance an old mounted chasseur of the guard, who was tranquilly smoking his pipe and watching the surgeon.

Bancel did not at first pay any attention to him. By and by he noticed the man again, still in the same posture, tranquilly smoking his pipe.

"What are you doing there?" cried the surgeon.

"Smoking," answered the man. "Does the major forbid me to smoke?"

"What!" returned the officer. "Aren't you ashamed to be loafing around here while your comrades are covering themselves with glory?"

The chasseur blew out a cloud of smoke, and, driving his right spur into his steed, made him execute a half turn; then he said, taking his pipe out of his mouth:

"Look, major. Don't you think I have got my dose as it is? Can I do anything more?"

The major looked. The chasseur's leg was shot off half way between the knee and the ankle, so that his left foot was hanging and dangling against his horse. The veteran's question required no answer. But it may be surmised what care and attention the surgeon lavished on the imperturbable chasseur.—Youth's Companion.

Dangerously Near It. "I come mighty nigh swearin'," the deacon confessed, as he came into the house, nursing a bruised thumb.

"You don't tell me!" said his wife. "But I do tell you. I am a-tellin' you right now. I hit my thumb with the hammer, and 'sted of sayin' 'By ginger!' like I most always do, I hollers out, 'By pepper!' I dunno how much hotter I would of made it if I had hurt a little worse."

AFRICANA TRIUMPHS OVER DISEASE.

This matchless Blood Purifier has never failed to cure the worst case of Blood Disease where the directions have been faithfully carried out. We are willing to undertake the most desperate case with entire confidence that Africana possesses the matchless power to cure.

Will you continue to suffer— WITH THIS GREAT REMEDY AT YOUR VERY DOOR?

For sale by Evans Pharmacy and Hill-Orr Drug Co.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed Schedule in Effect JULY 4, 1897.

Table with 2 columns: STATIONS, Daily No. 11, Daily No. 12.

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SOMETHING NEW



Large package of the world's best cleanser for a nickel. Still greater economy in 4-pound package. All grocers. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

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SOFTENING, HEALING and BEAUTIFYING. It is quickly absorbed and at once cleanses, softens and nourishes the skin and keeps it fresh and healthy. Nothing is better to preserve and improve the complexion. Opal Cream is neither sticky nor greasy, and contains no poison or mineral ingredient.

Price, 25c.

EVANS PHARMACY, Corner Hotel Chiquola, Anderson, S. C.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Are sometimes hard to select, but if you will call at OSBORNE & CLINKSCALES' AND SEE THEIR BEAUTIFUL STOCK, YOU WILL FIND IT AN EASY MATTER TO GET SOMETHING USEFUL FOR EVERY ONE.

For Children buy Vases, Cups and Saucers, Plate Sets, A B C Plates, Children's Trays, Bread and Butter Dishes, etc.

Ladies like pretty China, Table and Kitchen Furniture, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Salad Dishes, Berry Bowls, Celery Dishes, Punch Bowls, Dessert Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Cake Plates, Cream Sets, Lemonade Sets, Lamps, Hanging Lamps, Bread and Cake Boxes, Crumb Trays and Brushes, Dust Pans, Coal Vases, Tin Toilet Sets, etc.

Gentlemen like Moustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Cigar Holders, etc. Call and see our Stock and you will be pleased. Polite treatment to all.

OSBORNE & CLINKSCALES. Remember, we are HEADQUARTERS FOR STOVES, both heating and Cook Stoves. O. & C.

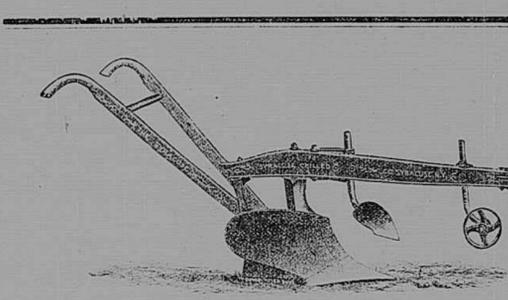
CHRISTMAS IS COMING.

YES, and the Housekeeper is making preparations for its reception. We are prepared to assist the Housekeeper, and are now receiving— NEW CURRANTS, NEW RAISINS, NEW FIGS, NEW PRUNES, NEW NUTS of all kinds, CANNED MEATS, CANNED FRUITS, CANNED VEGETABLES, BOTTLED PICKLES, SAUCES, CATSUPS, Etc., Etc.

We are also receiving every week APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, CRANBERRIES, and other Fruits. Our line of CONFECTIONS cannot be surpassed, and we still have a select Stock of CIGARS and TOBACCOS.

Our Goods are fresh and first-class, and our prices will please you. Give us a call and see our Stock. Yours to please, G. F. BIGBY.

Free City Delivery.



THOSE GREAT SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOWS

ARE still in the lead, and continue to receive the highest praises throughout Anderson County. Don't be deceived into buying a Plow that is said to be just as good as the Syracuse.

Make no mistake, and buy only the BEST at prices to beat the world. They are the lightest, the strongest, the best Turn Plow made.

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Remember that we are sole agents, and have just received a solid Car Load.

Yours truly, BROCK BROS.

P. S.—We have a few LADIES' BICYCLES that we are offering at a great sacrifice. See us before buying. B. B.

SHOES, SHOES!

To be given Away for the Least Money ever Heard Of. Bargains in Job Lot of Shoes.

OUR LADIES' LINE— Women's Heavy Winter Shoes at 60c. Women's Whole Stock Heavy Winter Shoes at 80c. Women's Light Weight Cat's Paws, solid, at 55c. Women's Dongola Button, neat and stylish, at \$1.20. Women's Dongola Button, a Real Fine Shoe, at \$1.35.

MEN'S ROCK BOTTOM LINE— Men's Heavy Plow Shoes, S.B.H. Leather, at 95c. Men's Credo Congress at \$1.20. Men's Oak Leaf Union Stock Brogan at \$1.20. Men's Light Weight Cat's Paws, Open Top, 95c. Men's Light Weight Cat's Paws, Closed Top, 95c. Men's Light Weight Cat's Paws, Plain Top, 95c. Men's Credo Congress and Lion—shoes for hard service—\$1.20. Our finer lines of shoes, in large quantities, at proportion.

While our prices are the lowest, it is our business to give you quality and it is our aim in the future to watch carefully the interest and demands of our increasing trade on shoes. We want everybody to look at our goods whether you buy or not. All above goods guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Yours, working for trade, O. D. ANDERSON & BRO.

P. S.—our RED RUST PROOF OATS Cheap.

NOTICE FINAL SETTLEMENT.

The undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of John D. King, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will apply to the 31st day of January, 1898, to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from her office as Administrator.

MATPHA A. KING, Adm'r. Dec 27, 1897.

SEABOARD AIRLINE VESTIBULE LIMITED TRAINS DOUBLEDAY SERVICE TO ATLANTA, CHARLOTTE, WILMINGTON, NEW ORLEANS AND NEW YORK, BOSTON, RICHMOND, WASHINGTON, NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT FEB. 7, 1896.

Table with 2 columns: SOUTHBOUND, No. 402, No. 41.

SO. 402. No. 41. Lv New York via Penn R. R. 11:00 am 9:00 am. Lv Philadelphia 1:12 pm 12:00 pm. Lv Baltimore 3:15 pm 2:00 pm. Lv Washington 4:40 pm 3:30 pm. Lv Richmond, A. C. L. 12:45 a.m. 11:30 a.m.

SO. 401. No. 40. Lv Norfolk via S. A. L. 8:00 pm 7:00 pm. Lv Portsmouth 8:45 pm 7:50 am. Lv Weldon 11:25 pm 11:55 am. Lv Henderson 12:55 a.m. 1:20 pm.

SO. 400. No. 39. Lv Durham 7:30 am 11:10 am. Lv Raleigh via S. A. L. 7:25 am 9:40 am. Lv Suffolk 8:35 am 5:10 pm. Lv Southern Pines 4:20 am 5:55 pm. Lv Hamlet 5:10 am 6:55 pm. Lv Wadesboro 5:50 am 8:11 pm. Lv Monroe 6:45 am 9:12 pm. Lv Charlotte 8:30 am 10:25 pm. Lv Chester 8:10 am 10:47 pm. Lv Columbia, C. N. & L. R. 7:00 pm.

SO. 399. No. 38. Lv Clinton S. A. L. 9:45 am 11:20 am. Lv Greenwood 10:35 am 1:07 pm. Lv Washington, Penn. R. 11:05 am 1:40 pm. Lv Ellertons 12:07 pm 2:41 am. Lv Athens 1:15 pm 3:45 am.