

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Bill Relates Some History of the Creeks and Cherokees.

Atlanta Constitution
Fragments of Indian history have accumulated upon me of late and as they concern the Creeks and Cherokees and are of romantic character, I am constrained to record them.

Longfellow wrote a beautiful story about Hiawatha, and William E. Richards penned several pretty legends about the Indian girls of Tallulah Falls, and so I will pen the story of John Ridge and Boudinot as given to me. This story was sent to me by Mrs. Ellen M. Gibbs, of Crystal Lake, Ill.

And now comes a marked copy of a New York paper called Sabbath Reading in which John Ross, a son of the old chief, appeals for preachers and teachers to come out to the Cherokee nation and help to educate and train the children in the Christian faith, and especially to teach them in their Sunday schools.

And here is the Vinita Leader, an able paper, published in the nation, and contains General Andrew Jackson's letter to the Cherokee Chiefs, written in 1835, and which urges and entreats them to accept the terms of the treaty and move at once to the territory assigned to them.

But to the story—
In 1817 a foreign mission school was established at Cornwall, Conn. It was a charity school for Indians mainly, though there were some white pupils there and some defrayed their own expenses.

As a result, however, of these two marriages the Cornwall mission school was discontinued.

Boudinot and his wife went to the Cherokee nation, where two children were born to them. Col. Gould visited them there and was well pleased with their surroundings, for they lived near by to Sarah Ridge and four children were all happy together and both families had all the comfort of life and many of its luxuries.

Boudinot taught school awhile at New Echota and published an Indian newspaper (New Echota is near Chloho, in Gordon County). After the removal to the territory in 1838, Ridge and Boudinot lived about a mile apart. Sarah had three children and Harriet six, but died in giving birth to the last. Boudinot then went to Vermont and married Harriet's cousin and she went to the territory with him.

Among these students was a Cherokee youth named John Ridge, the son of a chief, a very noble young man, of fine form and feature and a perfect gentleman in his manners and deportment.

That afternoon while Sarah was away her mother took her knitting and went to sit and talk with John. While there she took notice of his melancholy and begged him to tell her what troubled him so much of late.

Elias Boudinot, a Philadelphia philanthropist, who adopted him and gave him his name and left him a large legacy in his will. His son, Elias C. Boudinot, became distinguished in the nation. He was born at Vanns Valley, near Rome, Ga., in 1835, and died three years ago at Fort Smith, in Arkansas. BILL ARP.

Three Lightning Stories.

A party of commercial men lounged in the easy chairs in the rotunda of the Brown Palace Hotel last evening. "As I was going to remark," said the cologne man, "I was traveling in Texas a few years ago, and spent a day or two at a place where a gang of men were building a new railroad. There were at least two hundred of them. On this particular day a thunder storm came up and a bolt of lightning struck almost in the center of the men. A dozen or more of them were stunned by the blow and knocked down. One man, who was standing very near where the bolt struck, had his clothes burned a little. He was all right in a few minutes, and went about his work. About quitting time he put his hand in his pocket to look at his watch, and, much to his surprise, found his pocket empty and the bottom torn out. He went back to where he fell when the lightning struck and found a rough chunk of silver all that remained of his watch. The rest from the lightning had evidently melted it, and it burned its way through the pocket and fell to the ground."

"I that story won't convince you on the spot, I have one that will," said the pork-packing man of Kansas City.

"Before I go further, let me state that this story is an actual fact and no fooling. In Arizona last summer Mr. H. J. Allen, wife of the financial agent of the United Verde Mfne, was seated in a room with another woman sewing. A thunder storm was raging outside, when suddenly a clap of thunder came and a flash of light which blinded the women sewing. After they had recovered from the shock Mrs. Allen found that a bolt had come down the chimney, and as it flew across the room it brushed against her back hair and melted all the hair that had held it up a few moments before. A further investigation revealed the fact that the bolt had struck the corner of a bed in an adjoining room, shattering the wood. Strange as it may seem, Mrs. Allen's hair was not even singed."

The other members of the party moved uneasily in their chairs, expecting the Chicago man. Turning to his companions, he said: "While in Georgia a year ago last spring a darkey was struck by lightning and lives to tell the tale. He was riding home across a cotton field during a thunder storm when a bolt of lightning struck him between the shoulders. It ran down his back, burned a hole in the saddle, killing the mule under him. He fell off the mule and walked home in the rain, bemoaning the loss of his suit of clothes, which had been badly torn by the lightning. Upon his arrival home, when he went to change his clothes, his wife made the discovery that the lightning had made a white stripe down his black back. He carries that mark to this day."—Denver Republican.

Moonshiners Make an Attack on Officers. BLUE RIDGE, Ga., February 9.—Deputy Collectors Hopkins and Henderson report a terrific encounter with moonshiners in the Rock Creek district, near here, last night.

Together with Marshals Stanley and Craig, they went on a raid and abruptly rounding a bluff, came upon six moonshiners squatted around a still, which was in full blast.

A fierce fight ensued, but so excited were all the parties that no one was hurt. In the melee the moonshiners succeeded in uprooting the still and escaping with it into the woods.

Pursuit was impossible, and the officers started back to town. Halfway from the scene of battle, they were attacked by moonshiners from ambush, and Hopkins was severely wounded in the foot, while Stanley's horse and an animal from the livery stable were killed.

At the close of Mr. Moody's meetings in New York, he said, "This has been a great week—the best week I think I ever had in New York. It shows that the Bible is as effective as ever if it gets a chance."

It is not often that a physician recommends a patent medicine; when he does, you may know that it is a good one. Dr. J. P. Cleveland, Glasgow, Va., writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my practice and it has proven to be an excellent remedy where a thorough course of medicine had failed with me. I recommend it to my patients every time for colic and diarrhoea. Many other progressive physicians recommend it and use this remedy, because it always cures and cures quickly. Get a bottle and you will have an excellent remedy in the house, for all bowel complaints, both for children and adults. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

The Drummer's Story.

"Country trips," said a well-known Atlanta drummer, in conversation with a group of friends, "are not always chuck full of interesting incidents, but I had an experience recently I shall not soon forget. I was driving from Clayton to Blairsville, and in the wildest part of the mountain road my driver discovered that one of the axles of our hack was cracked and threatening to snap at any moment. While we were wondering what to do a mountaineer came along and told us that two miles up the gulch we would find a blacksmith shop where the fracture could be welded.

"We managed to get to the shop without a collapse. The big, red-headed blacksmith was very busy making barrels, and said he could not fool away any time with us, for the men for whom he was making the barrels were 'jes' erbliged to make a run next day. I told him I did not care how many runs they had to make or how much liquor they were going to produce, but I wanted my axle repaired, and hoped he would do it as soon as possible.

"Wal, Mandy," said he, addressing his six-foot daughter who had just come into the shop, "start up the fire that, an' I'll try to fix the stranger."

"Mandy raked the coal against the nose of the bellows and commenced blowing away like she understood all about the business. One of the younger children came out of the cabin and said:

"Mandy, oh, Mandy; mammy sez fur you to come in year and start supper."

"Mandy stamped her foot impatiently and answered: "Get away from year an' lemme alone. Don't you know I've got to strike for pap to make this weldin'?"

"When the iron was ready she took up the sledge with the ease of a railroad section hand and pounded away with the force of a giant. I have been hearing all my life about the weaker sex and the weakness of woman, but I cannot hereafter give them half the consideration I once did."

The Foods we Eat.

Nature supplies us with two complete foods, milk and eggs, which contain in proper proportions all the necessary elements for the sustenance of our bodies. As these are the only complete foods, it is necessary in their absence to have mixed foods, and it is in the mixing that mistakes occur, because the fat forming, muscle forming, and other parts are taken in wrong proportions, some in excess and others the reverse. Left to his own taste primitive man invariably selects the best food. This instinct, however, is defective at the present day. For children, food rich in bone forming substances is necessary. Among muscle forming foods the following are the best and most common:

Oatmeal porridge, with rich milk and wholemeal bread buttered; meat is a highly condensed food of this class. To men of sedentary occupation a free use of meat is injurious. For men engaged at hard manual labor a generous meat diet is admirable.

Vegetables contain but little nourishment, but are useful as food purifiers, and also supply bulk to the food which is necessary to give the consumer satisfaction. Milk should never be taken with meat, because they are both rich in one substance. Tea should not be taken with meat, either, because it renders the meat tough and indigestible. Beef ranks first as a muscle former, and mutton next.

Pork makes a very digestible dish, and fork and bacon are a very useful and palatable dish. Cereals enter largely into our diet, and are of much value, because they supply food or starch as well as muscle food. Potatoes provide little nutriment, but with plenty of milk, which supplies the precise ingredients they lack, a good diet is formed.

Sugar is well worthy of notice, and the child's love of it is a perfectly healthy instinct, and should always be gratified in reason. Fruits are good blood purifiers, and should be considered as essential, rather than luxuries. Beef tea contains scarcely any nutriment whatever, and is almost purely a stimulant. A dog fed on beef tea starved to death, while another fed on refuse meat thrived. Tea, injurious if taken in excess, provides, if taken in moderation, a most refreshing drink. Many scientists recommend its use about two hours before our principal meal, and without food. Coffee is a stimulant, unlike all others, in fact, that it is followed by no reaction. It stimulates the brain, and is called an intellectual drink. Cocoa deserves to be classed as a food.—Medical News.

To Our Customers. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best cough syrup we have ever used ourselves or in our families. W. H. King, Isaac P. King and many others in this vicinity, have also pronounced it the best. All they want is for people to try it, and they will be convinced. Upon honor, there is no better thing we have ever tried, and we have used many kinds.—R. A. BLAKE & SON, General Merchants, Big Tunnel, Va. Sold by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

Sensible Heir.

A pretty little story is told of a young clerk in a dry goods shop who has recently come into possession of a large fortune through the favor of an old gentleman distantly related to him.

The young fellow listened with amazement to the news imparted to him by his employer and the old gentleman's executor one afternoon.

"I suppose I must not expect your services as clerk any longer," said the dry goods merchant with a smile. "I shall be sorry to lose you."

"Oh, I shall stay my month out, of course, sir," said the boy promptly. "I shouldn't want to break my word just because I've had some money left me."

The two older men exchanged glances. The money referred to was nearly \$300,000.

"Well," said the lawyer, stroking his mouth to conceal his expression, "I should like an hour of your time between 10 and 4 tomorrow, my young friend, as it will be necessary for you to read and sign some papers."

"Yes, sir," said the clerk; "I always take my lunch at a quarter before 12; I'll take that hour for you instead to-morrow. If I eat a good breakfast, I can get along all right till 6 o'clock."

The two men again exchanged glances, but neither said a word to spoil the boy's unconsciousness that he was taking his good fortune in an unusual way.

"Well," said the lawyer, when the door had closed on the modest heir to thousands, "all I can say is, if that boy ever uses his money to anybody's disadvantage, I miss my guess!" And the year that has elapsed since then has gone to prove the truth of his words.—Youth's Companion.

A Specific For Grief.

A fourteen-year-old boy went into his mother's presence with one eye black, his lips swollen, and a ragged scratch across his cheek, the blood from which he had wiped off with his shirt sleeve.

"Necdemus!" cried the parent, as he crawled in, "have you been fighting again?"

"No," he sullenly grunted. "Then what on earth ails your face?"

"Jim Green's ma's dead," he replied.

"Well, suppose she is, what's that to do with your disfigured face?"

"I saw Jim just now," answered the boy, "an' he looked awfully sad and lonely."

"Well?"

"I didn't know what to do to make 'im happy again, an' feelin' sorry for him, I just went up to him an' let him hit me five times."

"Did it help him?" asked the mother.

"Help him?" cried the boy in a surprised tone. "Of course it did. Don't you think it'd make me feel better to whack a fellow who had licked me every week for a year?"—Purson's Weekly.

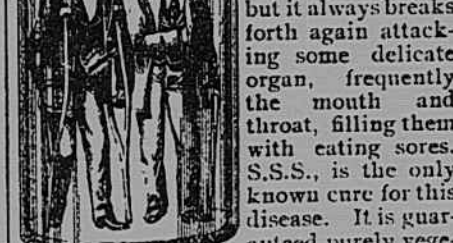
A society called the American Planters' Association is organizing in Chicago, to undertake popular education in industry and economics, to encourage a wide interest in agriculture and horticulture, and to facilitate the movement of the people from the city to the country.

Bottled Up!

Whether in the form of pill powder or liquid, the doctor's prescription for blood diseases is always the same—mercury or potash. These drugs bottle up the poison and dry it up in the system, but they also dry up the marrow in the bones at the same time.

The suppleness and elasticity of the joints give way to a stiffness, the racked pains of rheumatism. The form gradually bends, the bones ache, while decrepitude and helplessness prematurely take possession of the body, and it is but a short step to a pair of crutches. Then comes falling of the hair and decay of the bones,—a condition truly horrible.

Contagious Blood Poison—the curse of mankind—is the most horrible of all diseases, and has always baffled the doctors. Their potash and mercury bottle up the poison, but it always breaks forth again attacking some delicate organ, frequently the mouth and throat, filling them with eating sores. Ways have been devised to take a remedy which will not injure you. Beware of mercury; don't do violence to your system. Don't get bottled up! Our Potash sent free to any address. Write to Green Co., Atlanta, Ga.



NOTICE. I WILL let to the lowest responsible bidder the repairing of a bridge near Harris Hill, on Six Mile-Creek, at 11 o'clock a. m., on Friday, the 18th day of February next. Specifications made known on day of letting. The right to reject any and all bids reserved. W. P. SNEEGOWE, County Surveyor, Anderson County, Jan. 24, 1898.

"Marse Jim," said the old voter who knew him pretty well, "is you givin' me run for office er in?" "I thought I would." "En you think you'll git dar?" "Why, certainly!" The old man was silent for full two minutes, then he said: "Marse Jim, ef I had de confidence dat you got. I mout n't be rich, but I'd be powerful happy!"



On holidays in England two parties of men or boys will frequently get hold of opposite ends of a rope and pull on it, as a test of the strength of the two parties. They call it the "tug of war." Many a hardworking man and woman in each day's toil, is pulling a "tug of war" with death for an antagonist.

They fail to take proper care of their health. When they suffer from indigestion or a slight bilious attack they "wear it out." After a while these disorders wear out the reckless man or woman and the result is malaria, rheumatism, or some blood or skin disease. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser tells all about these diseases. It is free to all. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all the maladies named. It cures the cause. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active and the blood pure. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve tonic. Don't take a drugist's imposture on you with a more profitable substitute.

"I had a very severe pain in the small of my back, where my hips join on to my body, and it hurt so that I thought I was going to come apart," writes Wm. Z. Powers, Esq., of Erin, N.Y., "but I got no better, but worse. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from my druggist and commenced to use it. I began to improve at once and got well. Now I am in perfect health,—no pain, no rheumatism."

Nearly every disease known to doctors and the treatment is described in Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. One thousand and eight pages and over three hundred illustrations. FREE. Send twenty-one one-cent stamps, to cover mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 653 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., for paper-covered copy. French cloth binding ten cents extra. This book is a veritable medical library in one volume.

Cash Buyers of Shoes will find it to their advantage to look into the values offered by the J. K. ORR SHOE CO., Atlanta. A card addressed to W. R. Crook, Box 64, Spartanburg, will bring our samples.

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WE sell PIANOS and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS to the best price in this and adjoining Counties. Why not allow me to sell you a reliable Piano or Organ. We guarantee every instrument that goes out of our Warehouses, and have a large assortment to select from. Have just received new styles of—

Ivers & Pond Pianos FARRAND & VOTRY Organs,

And we are getting in several other makes of high grade instruments. Also, a large line of Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Autoharps, &c., at lowest possible figures.

HEADQUARTERS for the Celebrated Sewing Machines.

Call and see us, or write for catalogue and prices. Respectfully, The C. A. Reed Music House.

NOTICE.

THIS office will be open to receive Returns of REAL and PERSONAL property for taxation for the next fiscal year from the first of January, 1898, to the 20th of February following, inclusive. It is important that all lands, Lots and Buildings be enumerated correctly; for, unless there is some change in the law, this assessment of Realty will stand for the next four years. Consult your deeds and give the new assessing laws the Town-ship Assessors are required to make Returns for all Taxpayers that fail to return to the Auditor within the time prescribed by law, so that there is fairly a chance for delinquents to escape the penalty. For the convenience of Taxpayers we will also have Deputies to take Returns at the following times and places:

- Holland's, Monday, January 10, 1898. Starr, Tuesday, January 11. Penitentiary Branch, Saturday, Jan. 22. Axtun, Friday, January 21. Wyatt's Store, Monday, January 24. Cedar Wreath, Tuesday, January 25. Five Forks, Wednesday, Jan. 26. Wagoner's Store, Wednesday, Jan. 26. Equality, Thursday, January 27. Penitentiary Branch, Saturday, Jan. 28. Townville, Friday, January 28. Tugaloo, Saturday, January 29. Home Path, Wednesday and Thursday, January 12 and 13. Belton, Friday and Saturday, January 14 and 15. Piedmont, Monday and Tuesday, January 17 and 18. Pezer, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, January 19, 20 and 21. Williamson, Monday and Tuesday, January 24 and 25. G. N. C. BOLEMAN, Auditor Anderson County, Dec 8, 1897.

Cotton, like every other crop, needs nourishment. A fertilizer containing nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and not less than 3% of actual

Potash, will increase the crop and improve the land. Our books tell all about the subject. They are free for any farmer. GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

FOR LOW RATES WEST, Texas, Mexico, California, Alaska, or any other point, with FREE MAPS, write to— FRED. D. BUSH, District Passenger Agent, Louisville & Nashville R.R., 363 Wall St., Atlanta, Ga.

Dr. Strickland & King, DENTISTS. OFFICE IN MASONIC TEMPLE. Gas and Cocaine used for Extract- ing Teeth. NOTICE. All parties owing me notes and accounts are requested and urged to pay same as soon as possible. I need my money and will be compelled to make collections early in the season. Save the trouble and expense of sending to see you. J. S. FOWLER, Sept. 29, 1897.

HONEA PATH HIGH SCHOOL HAS closed a most satisfactory year's work to both patrons and teachers. The outlook for the next Session promises even better results. How to secure the best School is the constant study of the teachers. Excellent library, modern apparatus, live methods, and trained teaching. Next Session opens Monday, Sept. 6th, 1897. Board in best families at very low rates. For further information write to— S. C. HARPER, Prin., Honea Path, S. C. July 14, 1897.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. All persons having claims against the Estate of J. E. Griffin, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, properly proven, to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment. W. C. LEE, Admr. Dec 22, 1897.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. The undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of J. K. Ducworth, deceased, hereby gives notice, that she will on the 15th day of February, 1898, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate and a discharge from her office as Administratrix. MARY E. DUCWORTH, Adm'x. Jan 14, 1898.

The New York World, THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION. 18 Pages a Week. 156 Papers a Year. FOR ONE DOLLAR. The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all weekly papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great \$6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers would testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people. It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER together one year for \$2.20.

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In combination with the ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER for \$1.55, being the price of our paper alone. That is, for all new or old subscribers renewing and paying in advance, we send HOME AND FARM one year free. HOME AND FARM has for many years been the leading agricultural journal of the South and Southwest, made by farmers for farmers. Its Home Department, conducted by Aunt Jane, its Children's Department, and its Dairy Department are brighter and better than ever. Renew now and get this great journal for the home and the farm—FREE.