THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCE

A BIRD SONG.

A ripple of rhythin trilling a tune ed and caroled to colors of June. haded with vistas of shadowy dreams, Rhyming and timing to singing of streams.

Sounding the tint and the glint of the sky, Rehoing, echoing eestasy-shining the sheen and the green of the sheaf, sparkling and darkling the diamond dewed

Painting the grace and the face of the flower, Kissing the lip and the drip of the shower, Stealing the breeze of the trees and the shades, Drinking the dews of the dells and the glades-

Whistling the wind voiced violin trill, Trebling the thread of a slender thrill; Twittering over the trembling strings Subtlest, sweetest and tenderest things.

Pealing a passionate pæan of love, Lyrical, limpid, wafted above-Bird ballelniahs, echoed afar, Chanted through nature's portals ajar.

Running in rapture the scale of song scope, Wording and birding the rainbow of hope, Palsing and throbbing and thrilling with June, Fashioning, passioning all to his tune.

Praising in prisms of cadencing light. Soaring and soaring to ecctasy is height; Swelling his magical, music mad throat, Singing and winging his heavenward note! —Marion Daniel McConnell in Alkahest.

MALINDY'S MATCH.

The pathetic little procession had wound its way down the dusty road and over the brow of the hill, leaving the sunshine of the valley. the well tilled acres, the spreading orchard and the pleasant old farmhouse, that had meant much to the heart of Martin Ramsey, but to which he would never more retara.

"Law me." wheezed Mrs. Tinkler, wining a furtive tear upon the corner of her black silk. "So that's the last of poor Martin! Well, he has seen sights of trouble in his day. Malindy an Belindy has acted as contrary as two females ever did, an Martin stood up under 'em splendid. 'Pears to me them girls take it mighty cool, when you think it's their only brother."

"Oh. maw." said Tenie, antying the draggled, bit of crape that crifted from the doorknob, "I think Belindy felt awful. She ain't one to show it. As for Malindy, she's that cranky she wouldn't feel bad at her own funeral."

"Seems to me," remarked her mother. thoughtfully, "that Brother Rice dida't have no call to be so comfortin an consolin. Them girls ain't no spring chickens: they're 30 come next May-same age as Sister Harriet Bell. When you think they ain't spoke to one another this 50 year, an that Martin has had to live with 'em, bearin the l'int of the plaguy foolishness, it does seem as if it was the preacher's business to make the funeral edifyin to the mourners. I hope Brother Rice wasn't thinkin that the Ramsey farm is broad an fruitful. I hope he ain't 'fraid of no old maid twins.

"Why, I can remember." wcat on Mrs. Tinkler, reflectively, "when the Ramsey girls was as pretty as there was in the county, an a body never see one without t'other. But when Bob Parker was beauin Malindy an took up with Belindy the fat was in the fire. I can goodness gracious!" tell you. Bob married Sissy Pollock, an has been dead this 20 year, but that don't make no difference to Malindy; mad she is, an mad she'll stay! She's the contrairiest creeter the Lord ever put breath in!" "My suz, maw!" exclaimed Tenie, "see how high the sun is gettin. I better run an set the table. I don't believe they'll be many want to climb that hill even for a meal of victuals. Now, maw, you settle right down in that shady corner an take a catnap: you look beat out. Everything is ready to put over. so there's no need of your helpin."

tittered Tenie excitediy. "Tain't another beau, is it?" "Well. I swan!" exclaimed her mother admiringly. "If you didn't guess it first thing! It's the livin truth, Tenie. Belindy has got a beau!"

"You're foolin!' " 'Pon honor, jest as true as you live!'

"Whoever ?" "Jess make a guess."

"I ain't the slightest idee!" "Well." said Mrs. Tinkler, reluctantly parting with her news. "it's Dan'el Carter!

"Dan'el Carter!" gasped Tenie. "For the land sakes! But if it ain't the very thing! Why. dear me. seems as if I had knowed it a year!'

"There." cried her mother triumphantly: "that's 'zactly what I said! Likely a match as ever was. Stidy, an forehanded, can go there an run the farm as good as Martin ever did-an I can tell you things has gone at loose ends since they have been runnin it on the shears-but no. Malindy won't have it so, an she is raisin Cain generally."

"I can't see what business it is of hers." cried Tenie indignantly. "She never speaks to poor Belindy. She's a regular dog in the manger.'

"So I told her. but, law. it didn't do no good. Her heart is as hard as a cobble. Belindy broke down an cried, poor thing, an said Malindy had said if she married Dan'el Carter they shouldn't live on the farm-an Belindy ownin half of everything, mind you-an that it would break her heart to leave the old home, where she was born.

"But, land sakes, when Belindy cried, that made Malindy act like tunket. Why, she said she was disgraced to have a sister with no more sense, an

that there wasn't no fools like old fools. an that she'd burn the house over their heads 'fore he should come there. I told her she acted like she was plum crazy. Mind my words, Tenie, she'll break off that match unless somethin drops, an drops.hard."

The spring had hurried on into the summer, and upon Goshen hill, which lay between the Tinkler and Ramscy farms, the blackberries were hauging amid green leaves in rich, ripe clusters. Here early and late Mrs. Tinkler toiled. loving the outdoor life and coveting the

many dimes the luscious fruit would bring for Tenie's wedding outfit. It was a close August morning, and Tenie, working over the ironing table, was thinking longingly of the leafy coolness and the deep, clear spring upon the hillside when suddenly she espied her mother coming across the meadow.

"Why, what ever ?" cried Tenie, dropping her flatiron with a clatter, as Mrs. Tinkler, with gown draggled and sunbonnet awry, but with face alight with excitement and news, appeared around the corner of the house. "Where

are the berries?" "Did vou ever?" chuckled her mother, sinking down upon the step. "If I didn't have them berries clear knocked out of my head an leave them backets standin under the bushes! But, Tenie Tinkler, talk about your circuses!

There's things happenin on that hill as beats any show I ever see. Oh, my "Do stop your laughin." said Tenie. untying her mother's bonnet and bringing her a glass of water. "Your face is as red as a beet: I hope you ain't got a sunstroke. I can't make head nor tail of what you're talking about." "There's nothin the matter of me, Tenie. I'm just worked up, an so'll you be when you've heard. You see, when I got on top of Goshen this mornin I see the berries was hangin thick down toward the Ramseys, so down I went. 'Twas dreadful pretty and cool down there; the birds were singin, the sassrasses was a smellin, an the big berries thumpin down on my bucket. an I was thinkin of startin up a hymn. when, all of a sudden. I see a woman over in the Ramsey patch. I couldn't see who, for her bonnet, an I knowed she couldn't see me for the bushes. "Right 'twixt us was that old cellar, where the house burned down. The busnes was a leanin way out over it. an the woman was a gettin nearer an nearer. I was jest goin to holler to her to be

"HOW UN IN IN CYCL MANN, Dange ... Tenie. "Dare! I guess Dan'el Carter dare anything when he's roused. As for Ma-

lindy, she was ragin." "' 'I guess it'll take more than your word to make me crazy !' she sputtered. 'Guess I've been knowed in this neigh-

borhood longer 'an any Carter.' " 'There ain't a neighbor but what will say you've treated Belindy like a dog, says he. 'It's knowed for miles that you ain't spoke to her direct for 30 year, an beside, you've made your threats promiscuous."

"Malindy was a-gettin mighty scared, for, like all bullies, she's a dreadful coward at heart. but she wasn't goin to give in yet."

'You don't dare!' says she, tryin to be fierce an lookin awful faint. " 'A man dares anything when he's

desperate as I be,' says he. 'You've stood in my road for a ye. r. " 'Belindy won't let you do anything

to me.' savs she. "Belindy will let me do what I think best.' says he.

" 'Bigger fool she! You are after her money. Dan'el Carter, an you want me out of the road.' says she, brazen as a penny. 'You think you're a regular Dan'el come to j-dgment, don't you ?'

" 'l ain't a-go.n to stand no insults, says he. 'I'm goin now, an when the squire an me comes in the mornin I ain't a doubt we'll find you right here." " 'You ain't a-goin to let me stay

here all night ?' she gasped out. Malindy was a-get tin nervous an hystericky. for the fall had shook her up dreaaful, an his sayin that jest upset her. 'Ain't you got no heart?' says she.

" 'You ain't never showed me an Belindy none.' says he, movin on. 'You wretch, an me that 'fraid of

bears! There ain't never a soul on this hill, but that fat old idiot of a Mis' Tinkler.' says she. "The mean old thing!" cried Tenie.

in disgust. "She didn't say that, did she, maw?'

"Honest Injun, Tenie. I heard her with my own eass, an to think of all I've done for that creeter." "'Dan'el Carter, how much will you

take to let me ou :?' says she, lookin fit to drop. " 'There's only one way I'll let you

out.' says he, stern as a judge. 'If you'll promise to act like a sane woman an let Belindy go her own road, I'll

give you another chance,' says he. "'I ain't never a-goin to speak to Delindy, ' says she, as spiteful as ever. 'I ain't spoke to her this 30 year, an I

ain't goin to.' "'I'd a plaguy sight rather you wouldn't.' says he. contemptuouslike. 'I might as well tell you. Belindy an me is goin to get married next Sunday. at Sister Marthy's, an I'm comin to run the farm. But if you'll promise to

keep a civil tongue in your head I'll give you another chance.' "'You ain't comin there,' says she, gettin white as a sheet. 'But I darsn't

stay here. I'm afraid of my life." "'You won't see anything worse than yourself.' says he, an with that off he

went. An when she couldn't see him no more down she went in a heap an covered her face with | r hands. An then what do you think I don

Feeding a Boa Constrictor by Hand. England has a remarkable snake charmer in Dr. Arthur Stradling, whose blood is poison proof and who permits the snakes to bite him at will. He has

visited every snake country on the globe. He had two ribs broken while manipulating a West African pythoness 16 feet long. This is the manner in which he feeds his boa constrictors, described by himself: .

"With shirt sleeves rolled up and stockinged feet I grasp the creature just behind the head and separate its jaws by getele pressure with a silver spatula. It's more knack than force, for all snakes are exceedingly sensitive about the mouth. A light tap on the muzzle will turn the fiercest of them.

"Then the assistant (his little son) pops the lump of meat, dead rat, bird or whatever the morsel may be, right in among the quivering triple rows of long, curved teeth-positively quivering and 'walking' with the agitation of anger on the mobile jaws-and I push it down to the stomach, first with a ruler and then by squeezing upon it with my hands from the outside, a mechanical sussion which requires to be maintained for some little time in order to insure that the item of aliment shall remain in statu quo.

"In the interval the youngster is not idle, and finds plenty of occupation in shifting the reptile's coils and disengazing various parts of me from a too close embrace. And so we fill the beast up until he can hold no more."

Calling the Bull Moose.

The most experienced professional callers differ widely in their efforts to simulate the plaintive challenge of the cow moose. The call employed by some of the guides in Maine and New Brunswick is a rasping roar, that on a wind less, moonlit night fairly shatters the silence for miles around like a withering storm of grape. Yet they declare that this will bring the bull Some affect a short, then a long, then two more short calls. Others prefer a single long call The Montagnais Indians of Quebec -use a succession of short calls. Many of the Micmac and Milicete guides, when at the height of the long call, cut the note off sbruptly with a sort of choking sob.

The low call or "coaxer" is a tough proposition for the amateur It is only needed when the moose is very near, and, as he is then likely to be suspi cions, with all his senses on the alert, the call must be given with the utmost skill and cantion. A single false note and he will steal away on velvet foot as silently as a ghost.

Many old hunters claim that as soon as the first answering grunt is heard from the bull, away across the lake or up the monutain side, the caller should call no more They say that the moose, though he may be miles away, locates the sound exactly; that his answer indicates that he will surely come, and is even then on the way .- Frank H. Risteen in Onting

Earning Man's Wages.

The fact that others shirk is a poor reason for neglect to earn one's wages. The Young People's Weekly prints the tollowing anecdote an honest worker: One day after a severe storm a large

WOMEN WHO FASCINATE WOMEN.

Tragic Results That Have Followed In Some Modern Instances.

Cases of the unnatural influence which women have exercised over women are not uncommon. The m~ noted instance of that kind was in the case of Miss Alice Mitchell of Memphis. Miss Mitchell's father was a merchant of wealth and she lived in great refinement in the fashionable part of the city. She was frequently visited by Miss Freda Ward of Gold Dust, Ark., and the pair seemed to be inseparable. One day in January, 1892, however, Miss Mitchell was driving through the streets with a friend when she met Miss Ward. She jumped from the carriage suddenly and without a word cut Miss Ward's throat. The poor girl fell to the sidewalk and died

while being taken to a hospital. No one could understand the mo-

tive for the deed. Miss Mitchell told various stories, one of which was that she 1 11ed Miss Ward because she had circulated scandals about her. Finally she made a statement which she adhered to, in which she said:

"I killed Freda because I loved her and she refused to marry me. I gisms that kept our attention alive, if asked her to marry me three times, and at last she consented. We were going to marry here and go to St. Louis. When Freda promised to marry me. I was so happy. I sent her an engagement ring and she wore it for a time, but when it was returned to me I was miserable. I could not bear to be separated from her, so I resolved to kill her. I would rather she were dead than away from me."

Miss Mitchell was tried for murder in July, 1892, and on being adjudged insane was sent to an asylum. A peculiar case lay in the infatuation which Miss Margaret Messmoro of Los Angeles had for Miss Grace Miltimore of Savannah. Both girls came of good families and were exceedingly pretty. In 1893 they room ed together in Chicago, where they were studying music. The parents became alarmed at the friendship which existed between them, and Miss Miltimore was induced to return home. She left her trunk containing many valuable articles with her friend, who refused to give it up. "Grace is my husband," said Miss Messmore, "why should I give her things to her family?" Miss Messmore was finally taken back to Los Angeles almost by force. Mrs. Alma Erhardt's love for Mrs. Charlotte Goebling of Newark caused her to be sent to an insane asylum in January, 1894. At the trial Mrs. Goeh-

brings out a woman's true beauty. ling produced a letter from Mrs. Er- It makes her strong and well in those hardt, which contained a distinct organs upon which her whole general proposal of marriage. Another letter health depends. It corrects all men-

Severe Rebuke. Constable, the famous mainter, ouro gave a remarkable instance of the sweetness of his temper which scarcely anything could ruffle. The story is told by Julian Charles Young, whose uncle had

witnessed its incident. He called on Constable one day and was received by him in his front room. After half an hour's chat the artist proposed to repair to the back room to show him a large picture on which he was engaged.

On walking up to his easel he found that one of his little boys, in his ab sence, had dashed the handle of the hearth broom through the canvas and

made so large a rent in it as to render its restoration impossible. He called the child up to him and asked him gently if he had done it. When the boy admitted his act, Constable took him on his knee

and rebuked him in these unmeasured terms: "Oh, my dear pet! See what we have done! Dear, dear! What shall we do to mend it? I can't think-can you?"

Pretty Near Flesh.

"An Italian prelate who believes

himself a master of the English lan-

guage," says a correspondent of an Eng-

lish paper, "was while an honored

guest at a famous college asked to

preach at the high mass on Sunday.

His discourse was diversified by neolo-

they sometimes disordered our gravity,

which finally collapsed under the propo-

" 'There are, my brethren, three ene-

mies against whom, all our long, we

are bound to fight-the devil, the world

and' (for a moment he pondered carne)

Hidden Beauty

X

complexion, from the eyes of the

Bradfield's

Female Regulator

world with the veil of the Orient.

ian custom pre-

vailed in this

country, many

sufferers would

their unnealthy

sition:

"the meat." "

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GERMAN KALI WORKS,

FOR DALE !

COME valuable River Farms situa ted in North George , as I dias at Farm No. 1 lying 7 ales South east of Dalton, Go rgia, n Won field and Murray Councies, containing 300 arres, more or less. Well tintered, 11 improved and wa ered; 100 arres of time river bottom land cleared, and 50 among of up land. Also, a fi e Fishe y o the farm, the Conte sugs River rounding through it. Booury datellings, shed, de. There is also a fine shoat for a characty. Farm No. 2, lying 7 miles bast of Da-

ton, teorgia, in tor a sud Whitfield Counties, containing 400 acres, more or less, one good disetting, bestdes four comfortable tenant fortes, one store-bouge at d shops, about 75 ac s of iv r bottom cleared and 75 acres of upland in fine state of curtivation, the remainder fine timbe ed, forme-suga siver running through the faru ; siso, two daily mails from Dalton to Spring Price. Locality healthy, within 8 miles of Cohuttsh Fort

In Egypt the custom is for Princesses typing on the onnesaugs siver, contain-ing 160 acres-125 acres in cu tivation, 100 to hide their beauty by covering the lower part of the face with a ve'l. scres five bottom the remainder rolling In America the beauty of many if with a comtortable dwelling, barns, do., our women is hidden because of the attached.

weakness and land, fair improvements, well watered and fine timber, 50 ac as chard, lying 2 miles south of spring Place, Murray sickness peculiar to the sex. If the Egypt-

B iller, Catton Gin and Press, Grist Mill, Pisner and Matcher, with all the fixtures, situated in the town of Spring Place, Murray County, for sale. Terms will be mate say. Apply at

be glad to cover the premature premature wrinkles, their wrencheeks, this office, or write to J. W. L .NGAFON,

A . zi, Murray "munty, Georgia. Jan 11, 1899

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

. COUNTY OF INDERSON. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

W. M. Webh and R. Webb, part es in trade at Anderson, S. under the Firm na of Webb & Webb Plaint B., s.a.r. F. M. Murphy, as Trustee for the crild en of F. M. Murphy, St. decesse, Lucius 57 Murby, ... touber Mur-phy, Irene (at-r, for enly Mu phy) Exa Mur-phy, Inde Murboy, 'Seconce Murby and Luits Mu phy, Minor-ov rt's ge of furteen y(ars, Definidants - Su mous for Helef-Com-plaint Served

To the Defendants F M. Murphy, as T ustre of the childre of F M Mu phy Sector, deceard, L M. Murphy, C Lause Murphy, trans tater, (f.r erty Murphy, Eva Murphy, aud Caude It stops the drain Murphy, Clarence Murphy and Louis Murph intants over the age of tour eeu ver : of Leucorrhœa. It restores the womb to its proper place. It removes the causes of headache, backache and nervousness. It takes the poor, de-bilitated, weak, haggard, fading woman and puts her on her feet again, making her face beautiful by making her body well. Druggists sell it for \$1 a bottle. Send for our free illustrated book for women. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

OTTON is and will con-

7

, tinue to be the money crop of the South. The planter who gets the most cotton from a given area at the least cost, is the one who makes the most money. Good cultivation, suitable rotation, and liberal use of fertilizers containing at least 3% actual

Potash

will insure the largest yield. We will send Free, upon application,

pamphlets that will interest every cotton planter in the South.

Q3 Nassau St., New York.

M u. tains. Farm No 3 eight in les East of Dalton,

Farm No. 4, containing 200 acres of up-

County, Georgia. I have also one 30 horse Engine and

The summer had trailed away into the autumn. The high hills had glowed with riotous beauty, only to fade into the somber tints of winter, and now to a waiting world was coming the breath of approaching spring.

Tenie was looking for her mother. She stood upon the porch of the little brown cottage, peering on, under her hand

"There she is!" she exclaimed as a bay horse hitched to a shabby buggy shambled into sight. "I'll jest run down an open the gate. Goodness me, maw! What a time you've been!'' she cried as her mother drove into the barnvard. "I've been lonesome as a log! I was afraid Dolly had run away with you."

"I knowed you'd be worried about me, Tenie." wheezed Mrs. Tinkler, clambering heavily to the ground. "But I did have the biggest hun; to match that blue delaine, an. as for wool earpet chain, there ain't a pound in Philadelphy. So it was dreadful late when I come by the Ramseys, an when Belindy see me nothin would do but I must unhitch the beast an stay for din-Ber."

"Now, maw, you take them bundles an put for the house." commanded Tenie. "You look fit to drop. You aint a-goin to stand here in the wet. Go long with you!"

"Law. Tenie, you make a regular daby of me. I'll go to please you, child, but 'tain't right to be always shirkin." "I guess you're rested enough to talk.

maw." said Tenie when they had had tea. and Mrs. Tinkler was resting comfortably in a rocking chair, her slippered feet thrust into the warm baker. "Never mind about the delaine. Tell me about the Ramseys; seems like a coon's ag esince I seen one of 'em.'

come over. but I told 'em you was dreadful busy makin a rag carpet, an the spring sewin comin on. to say nothin of Tom Miller bein here so constant." "Pshaw, maw!" exclaimed Tenie,

blushing rosy red. "Stop your foolin, an go on with your story. Well the fact is, they are havin

high old times at the Ramseys," said Mrs. Tinkler impressively. "You don't say! They ain't on speak-

in terms?" inquired Tenie, sewing away briskly with her lap full of carpet TAZS.

"Here. Tenie, hand me my thimble an a mess of them rags. I can talk twice as fast with my needle goin. Up to the Ramseys, as far as speakin goes. things are jest where they was, except they've got that little Rosie Lethers there to do their talkin through. But an I ain't the man to see the woman I soon as I got there I see there was somethin in the wind, an, as I said, nothin would do but I must take off my bonbet an stay to eat. Pretty soon Malindy with it. An, daughter, you'd never the asylum is the best place for you.

careful, when out her feet slipped an lickety split she went sailin down through them bushes, an here she was, settin flat on that cellar floor! I was that scart seemed as if I couldn't cheep! "She didn't seem hurt none, set there kind of whimperin, an then she jerked her bonnet off, an declare to goodness if it wasn't Malindy! An if you'll believe me, Tenie. I hadn't no sooner seen who 'twas than every bit of old Adam riz in me, an says I to myself, 'Guess they

ain't no bones broke, so set there, old lady, mebby it'll do you good!' "There wasn't a place where a boy couldn't 'a' clum out in a minute. but Malindy is a gettin old, an she ain't used to climbin. She got up an went round an round the wall, but there wasn't nothin to stand on, an every time she'd get her toe in a cranny an try to pull herself up somethin would give an down she'd go.'

"Why, maw Tinkler! You settin there an sayin nothin!" exclaimed Tenie reproachfully. "Wasn't you 'snamed of yourself?'

"Well, some, only when I thought how she'd acted to Belindy I didn't care one mite, an jest when my heart was soften a little who should come a-crashin an a dashin through the bushes but Dan'el Carter!

" 'Mr. Carter, ' hollered Malindy, soon as she see who it be. 'Mr. Carter. "They was askin why you didn't Dan'el! You ain't a-goin by without

helpin me out, be you?' "When Dan'el see her standin down

there, he seemed struck of a heap. What in earth are you doin down there?' says he. " 'I fell in an can't get out,' says

she. "When Dan'el heard that he tarned kind of slow like an looked at her with-

out sayin a word. There was somethin in that stiddy look that made Malindy get pretty red in the face, an she took to fumblin with the corner of her apron. " 'Malindy,' says he, goin down clost

to the wall. 'I'm mighty glad to get a chance to tain to you mone. I've jest come from my sister Marthy's, an she's been tellin me some more of your carr'in's on. Now, ' says he, clearin his throat, 'Belindy is a breakin down under your persecutions. love killed without doin my best to hinder it. I've come to the conclusion. Malindy,' says he, 'that bein as it's only crazy folks that talk about poisonin couldn't stand it no longer, an she out an a-burnin houses over folks' heads your plate!'-Liverpool Mercury, I'm on my way now to see Squire Al-

Tenie? I jest up an growled that low an mufiled an awful, it sent the chills down my own backbone."

"For the land sakes," cried Tenie. "You awful Maw Tinkler. What did poor Malindy do?"

"Malindy! Why, you'd 'a' thought she had a fit. She jumped an hollered, 'Dan'el! Dan'el Carter! Dan'el!' an that Dan'el went a-echoin down the hill till seems as if I can hear it yet.

"Seemed half an hour 'fore Dan'el come a-crashin back, so near me I could 'a' touched him.

"'What's happened? What's the matter ?' says he. " 'Get me out of this,' says she. You an Belindy can make jest as big

fools of yourselfs as you want to, for all of me. I'll promise anything so's you'll let me out!'

"But that whiffet of a woman's feet hadn't more than touched solid ground fore she turned on him like a cat.

''I'll have it out with you, Dan'el Carter.' says she. 'You'll wish you'd 'a' died 'fore you ever come into the Ramsey family.' an with that she went tearin down the hill.

"An is that all?" asked Tenie. "What more'd you have?" replied

her mother, testily. "Why, they ain't no end to it; I can't see as things is one bit better off," said Tenie, disappointedly.

"Law, Tenie Tinkler, don't you know no more of woman nature than that? Malindy has found her master, an she knows it. She may do a lot of blusterin, but she'll think the sun rises an sets in Dan'el Carter 'fore a month.'

"Well," said . Tenie, "I do' know.' -Agnes Warner McClelland in Chicago Record.

Think Over Your Plan.

The novelist can give the preacher some good points and especially in the matter of the sermon plan. After Zola had collected some 1,700 pages of notes and arranged them in order, he writes about "Lourdes:" "My book is finished; I have only to write it." George Eliot would make several drafts of her plot before she wrote a line. Of Mrs. Henry Wood her biographer says: "The great amount of thought and deliberation bestowed upon her books was always at the commencement. She would first compose her plot-a matter of extreme care and deliberation, where nothing was passed over or hurried. This would take her about three weeks of very close application, and until the whole was accomplished not one word

of the novel was written." As a rule, the more time a preacher spends over the plan of his sermon, the less time will he need to spend on its composi-

tion .- Homiletic Review. Knew Its Use.

One stormy day not long ago a vessel was loading potatoes. A cart from the country came alongside of her, and the driver proceeded to empty his load into the ship's hold. When he had finished, he was invited

by the mate to warm and dry himself at the galley fire and to eat a piece of hard as a flint. The driver ate the pork with a relish, without touching the biscuit. When he had finished, he handed back the in-

remark: "Many thanks, sailorman. There's other day and I wrote and told Lim

- A clear conscience is the testi- again-and the wretch hasn't even tains she didn't even let the echo have

number of men and boys were out on the roads of a country town to shovel posed, there was no very strict watch kept upon them, but one little fellow seemed to be working with all his might, and his comrades laughed at him.

"Why, Jim, are you after the job of highway surveyor, or do you expect to get more than the rest of us for putting in 60?"

"Let's put him out. He is shortening our job 'Twon't last till night, at this rate," laughed another.

time in my life, and I mean to earn it," said .Jim. "I don't suppose the town cares, nor that I shall get any more money at night, but 1 shall feel a big sight better myself."

"You've begun right, Jim," said the spryevor, who was not very strict in behalf of the town perhaps, but had a business of his own, where he appreciated workmen with a conscience.

Animals and Poisonous Plants. From repeated observations in my own garden I know that soug thrushes will eat ripe mezercon berries greedily. In the winter of 1896 they cleard a small bush containing perhaps 200 berries in the course of a week or two, returning at once when driven away and becoming half stapefied, so that they there were no better police than half might apparently have been caught with a dozen Dogberries, that the city the band. Dr Withering states (*British

Plans," ed. 1812) that six berries of this shrub (Daphne mezereum) will kill a wolf

According to the same authority, Cicuta virosa is a certain poison to cows, while goats devour it eagerly, and it is not injurious to sheep and horses. As to Atropa belladonna, a case which received much attention at the time may be found in the daily papers of some 20 years ago. A family was poisoned by eating rabbit pie, the symptoms being those of atropine poisoning, and the inquiry which followed showed that rabbits do often eat deadly nightshade berries.-Nature.

Very Old.

beritance from further back than any one can remember. The other day he asked to get off to see his aunt in Atlanta.

"Why, Jeff," said his mistress, "your aunt must be pretty old, isn't she?' "Yas'm; pretty ole. She's 'bout hun-

nerd an five y'ars ole, ah 'spect." "A hundred and five years?" exclaimed the lady. "Why, how on earth

does she get along?" " 'Deed ah dunno, missus," replied Jeff. "She livin up dar wif her gran'mother." Argonaut.

The Lord loveth a cheerful giver and the cheerful giver is sure to be at the galley fire and to eat a piece of the most liberal one. Be assured that pork and a ship's biscuit, the latter as the one who lays his offering down with dobeful countenance has given in a usegoidty measure.

-- Ethel -"Why, what's the matter, digestible biscuit to the mate with the Gerrude T' Gertrude - Oh nothing. Only Jack and I had a quarrel the

never to dare to speak or write to me | she? Why, last summer in the moun-

urged her to kill her two children. strual disorders. Mrs. Eugenia Van Cott, daughter of of Leucorrhœa. It restores the womb a prominent minister of Smithville, N. Y., was arrested in September, out the drifts. Each workman was paid , 1893, for enticing Mrs. Alice Tauris 25 cents an hour, and, as may be sup- away from her husband.' The case never came to trial .- New York Herald.

Medizval Outbursts.

The energies which in our own day find vent in half a dozen forms of athletic exercise had in the thirteenth century hardly more than the single outlet of fighting. Men talked of war and sang of it, and the close "I am getting man's pay for the first of the thirteenth century was a period when a succession of fortunate expeditions and a soldierly king had turned men's thoughts more strongly than usual upon the popular topic. The prevailing tone of society must have acted upon the immature lads at Oxford cooped up in the narrow streets of a crowded city, without, or practically without, books, much as the cheap romances of our own day are believed to affect the office

> boy. There were plenty of rogues in the thirteenth century, of course, who were able and willing to help the militant student to add practice to theory, and when we recollect that was unlighted, and that even lads went armed, one no longer has cause to wonder at the insecurity of life in Oxford 600 years ago.-Macmillan's

Magazine.

Napoleon In the Russian Campaign.

Around the campfires there was. during the remaining months of winter, a passive endurance, mingled with some murmuring about the horrors caused by one man's ambition. The emperor set his men an example of uncomplaining cheerful ness. His health continued as exu berant as it had been for the year past, and his activity, though no HEN 25 longer feverish, lost nothing of its A southern family has an old-a very intensity. Savary thought he outdid old-servant named Jeff, who is an in- himself, accomplishing in one month what elsewhere would have been. even for him, the work of three. Mme. do Remusat remembered to have heard him say that he felt better during those months than ever before or after. This vigor of body, combined with the same iron determination as of old, did indeed work miracles, and this in spite of the fact that his indefatigable secretary, Maret, was long at the point of death .- "Life of Napoleon" in Ceatury.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

- "Can she talk, old man?"

Assessment Notice.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, ANDERSON, S. C.

THIS OFFICE WILL BE OPEN T R CEIVE RE URNS + F PrR-SUNAL PROPENTY for taxation for the next beest year from the first day of January, 1899. to the 20th of February All trau fers of REAL ESTATE made

since last year's assessment must be carefully noted on the return-the num

earefully noted on the return-the bulk ber of acres bought or sold and from whom acquired or to whom sold. Under the new essessing laws the township assessors are required to make Tax Returns for all those that fall to make their own returns within the time preseribed by law, and bence the difficulty of delinquents escaping the penalty of the la .

EX CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS POLL TAX. A l other males h-tween DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may indekly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communica-ions atrictly condicantial. Handbook on Patentia-ent free. Oldest agency for securing patenta. Patents taken through Munn & Co. roceive patents totics, without charge, in the Scientific American. HOE INC. A TOTHER MARE DETWERN HOE INC PABLE OF EARNING A SUPPORT FROM BEING MAIMED OR FROM ANY OTHER CAUSE, shall be deemed t xable pulls.

For the couvenience of taxpayers we will also have deputies to take returns at the following times and places:

Holland, Tuesday, January 10. M. ffattaville, Wedneeday, January 11. Iva, Thursday, January 12. Moseley, Friday, January 13. Baylis McConnell's, Saturoay, Januhandsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir ulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 s ear; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers NUNN & CO. 36 1Broadway. New York Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

ITV 14. Sia r, Monday, January 16. storevide, Tuesday, January 17. Cunkscales' Mill, Wednesday, Janu-

ary 18 uyton, Thursday, January 19. Bisnop's Brauen, Friday, January 20.

Five Forks, Phorsday, January 19 Antilu, Monday, January 23 Wyatt's store Monday, January 23. Cedar Wreath, Toesday, January 24. Wigington's Sore, Wednesday, Janu

Equality, Thursday, January 26. Penol ton, Friday, January 27. Townvill, Friday, January 27. Tugaloo, Saturday, January 28. Protos Path, M nday and Tuesday,

Jonuary 30 and 31. B-iton, We nesday and Thursday, Ly Asheville . Ly -partanourg... Ly Glenn Springs Feb uary 1 and 2. Ly Greenville Pied nort Friday and Saturday, Feb Ly Auderson

Petz r, Munday, Tuesday and Wedness day, February 6, 7 and S. Willismston, Thursday and Friday,

February 9 and 10, G. N. C. BOLEMAN, Dec. 14, 1898.

W. G. McGEE,

SURCEON DENTIST. OFFICE- ront R on, over Fasmer-

nd Me chants Bank-

12.0 1 1908 33

Notice to Creditors.

ANDERSON, S. C.

Bears the Signature of Charty Flitching ALL persons having demands against the listate of fur- er R. O-horn, der'd, are bereby notified to present them properly proven, to the und rsigned, within the Can debted to make not ment J. G. CUNNINGHAM, Adm'r.

To the absent Defendant Isrence Murphy: You will take notice that the Consid-int in this ac ion, together with a cony of the Su amons, was filed in the effice of the Clerk of the Court of ommon Pleas for Anderson Courty on January tith, 1899, and a c-py of same s herewith served on you BO 11 M & W (TKINS, Jan 11, 1899. Pian tifls' attorneye.

To the Infant D. fend tots, Claude Murphy, Clar-

To the Infart D fend to its, Claude Murphy, Clar-ence Murphy and Lo its Wu (hv: You and each of y u ar-h reby notified that unless wi hin twen'y da's after service of tais Summ on and Complain on you, you produce the appointment of the induces and them to represent you in this ation, the Plait tiffs will produce such appointments to be a se BONH M & WATKINS, Plaintiffs' Attrs.

SO YEARS

CHARLESTON AND WESTERN

CAROLINA RAILWAY.

AUGUSTA AND ASEEVILLE SHORT LINE

In effect August 7, 1898.

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Close connection at "alhou . Falis for Athens

Attinizand all polits on S. A. L. Close connection at Augusta for Charleston Sarannah and all points

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6 00 am ... 8 15 am ...

6 10 pm

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

Jan 11 13-19

Lv Augusta

Ar Laureas..

Ar Asheville

Ly Greenwood.

Ly Calhoun Falls

Ar Augusta..

Ar Norfolk.... Ar Petersbur Ar Bichmond

Lv Augusta Ar Atlendale Ar F irfax

Ar Yemassee Ar Besufort.

r Port Boyal

Ar Savannah... Ar Charleston.

Ly Charleston.

Le Savannah ... Ly Po ta yal . y Beaufort....

Ly Seanfort..... Ly Yemassee Ly Fairfax Ly st endale...... Ar togusta

Ar Greenwood.

Ar Gr. cuville. Ar Gienn prings... Ar S artauburg..... Ar Saluda

Ar Hendersonville

