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"WE SELL IT FOR LESS."

B. O. EVANS & CO.,
THE SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS,
ANDERSON, S. C., June 7, 1899.

DEAR SIR:
If you have traded with us you know our way of doing business; if not, this letter will tell you something about us. Our idea in business is to have each individual who makes a purchase of us to be satisfied. We satisfy you by selling good, honest CLOTHING AT LOWER PRICES than any credit store can give. When we sell you a suit of clothes, we give you full value for every dollar invested. If at any time you should be displeased with a purchase you make here, let us know and we will cheerfully give you your money back if you want it. We do a STRICTLY SPOT CASH BUSINESS; we keep no books; we have no bad debts. We give you more value for 75c. cash than our competitors would for \$1.00 on credit. If we can't save you money we don't want your trade. If you will come into our store we can show you exactly why we are able to save you money. We ask you to take our word for the above only to the extent of coming in to investigate. You will find it not a mere catch phrase to get your business, but a true statement of facts, that—

"WE SELL IT FOR LESS."
Yours truly,
B. O. EVANS & CO.

A New England Mob.

We have a notion that some bright Southern contemporaries of ours are going to get a long and comfortable comfort, out of the recent tribulations of "Elder" George W. Higgins, of the village of Levant, in the State of Maine. They have been lectured for years past, and with quite insufferable airs of moral superiority, upon the outbreaks of mob violence in their part of the country, and it has made them pretty tired. This story from Down East gives them the chance to do a little lecturing and moralizing in their return; small blame to them if they gleefully improve it.

Levant is a post-village of Penobscot County, on the south branch of the Kenduskeag, nine miles from the city of Bangor. Higgins first turned up there six or seven years ago. He was then a Methodist minister, or perhaps exhorter. In 1895 he began to preach about "sanctification." The Levant people did not take kindly, as a rule, to his doctrine. They considered him a wool-gathering fanatic—or worse. They say now that his rantings drove excitable women to the edge of insanity, and across it. They accuse him of having made a record in families, having counselled the beating of young children to "drive the devils out of them," having procured the deeding to himself of his new sect of valuable property, and so on. The story is as old as "religion" with hysterics in it—and that's one of the oldest things in the world. In spite of Levant's disapproval—of course he called it persecution—Higgins went ahead with his propaganda, and he went, and has retained some of them unto this present.

Monday of this week Selectman John White, a leading citizen, advised him to get out of the village without delay. According to report, the selectman threatened the preacher with a watery grave in the Kenduskeag if he tarried. Higgins said he would quit when directed by the Lord to do so and not before. That night, along toward 12 o'clock, between one hundred and two hundred citizens—some with masks and some without—surrounded the house of the disciple (Ruel Clement) with whom Higgins has been making his home. The "elder" came to the door with a lantern. "Hold up the shining light," he shouted, "that we may see the faces of our enemies." He didn't see their faces long. He and Clement were knocked down, and dragged by the heels into the road. There the disciple was turned loose. He went back into the house and immediately started a prayer meeting, which lasted until Higgins's return. When the "elder" got back he wore a close-fitting suit of tan and feathers. He had had a long ride on a rail and a warning that if he remained in Levant worse would befall him.

To the Portland Press a local correspondent writes: "Public sentiment is overwhelmingly in favor of the mob. There is only small opposition. This resurgence of the mob spirit in Penobscot County, Maine, and in the year 1899, is a surprise. It is also a lesson in humility. Human nature doesn't vary materially with the parallels of latitude. New England is not yet inhabited exclusively by just men made perfect. Before operating on the South's eyes, we'd better perhaps attend to our own."

Jeffries is Champion.

NEW YORK, June 9.—James J. Jeffries, another sturdy young giant, has come out of the West to whip champion pugilist. At the arena of the Coney Island Athletic club to-night he defeated Robert Fitzsimmons, world's champion, in two classes (middle-weight and heavy-weight) in 11 rounds of whirlwind fighting. He came to the ring a rank outsider and left it the acknowledged master of the man he defeated. He was never at any time in serious danger, and after the size-up in the earlier rounds of the contest, took the lead. He had the Australian whipped from the ninth round.

The Loser Received a Small Fortune.

NEW YORK, June 10.—The Times tomorrow will say: "The division of the spoils of the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight was as follows: Half of the receipts went to the Coney Island sporting club and half to the contestants. The amount taken in at the door was \$85,275. Half of the admission money amounted to \$42,637.50. Of this Fitzsimmons received sixty per cent., or \$25,581, and Jeffries forty per cent., or \$17,054. The purse said to have been offered by the club was \$20,000. In the event of a victory the prize was to be fully divided, thereby making Fitzsimmons' total receipts \$35,581 and Jeffries' \$27,054. It is declared that Fitzsimmons would not make the match until he had been guaranteed the large end of the purse and the gate money, owing to his reputation and position. Manager Brady accepted 40 per cent. for his man, believing that in the long run such an amount and a decision were worth more than 60 per cent. and a defeat.

Negro Lynched by Negroes.

SARDIS MISS., June 11.—Simon Brooks, colored, was lynched by a mob of 500 negroes near here, having been taken from the jail sometime between midnight and dawn. The crime which was thus avenged was one of the most atrocious in the criminal annals of this State. Last night a negro named Armistead, while returning from a shopping tour to her home, was assaulted by Brooks and another negro. The woman was outraged, her throat cut and she was severely beaten about the head and her jaws were tied to prevent breathing. Her body was then concealed in rubbish. The woman rallied sufficiently to give the alarm and the names of her assailants. Part of the goods taken from the woman was later found in a trunk belonging to Brooks. The mob, which was composed entirely of negroes, did its work very quietly. The white people knew nothing of the affair until hours after it occurred.

Elopement Spoiled.

WEBSTER, Ia., June 7.—Frank Starr was shot and dangerously injured near Homer to-day by Reuben S. Spencer, while attempting to elope with Spencer's daughter, aged 17 years. Spencer is a farmer. The young people have been quietly going together for some time, which was against the wishes of the father. Spencer had threatened to kill Starr if he saw him with the child. The couple started to elope, and Spencer pursued on horseback. He gained rapidly, and when within range fired the full charge, striking Starr in the back. Starr declares that if he recovers he will surely marry the girl.

Poor and Happy.

A diminutive couple that ought to have been spanked and sent home were married at Stanford by a preacher Friday, who received 65 cents and two dozen eggs for his services. The groom was about 15 and the bride a little over 12 years of age, wearing a dress two short by two inches to reach her knees. It looked like mockery of marriage. After the ceremony they drove their wagon up in a fence corner in the outskirts of town and proceeded to dine on a basket of victuals having been brought along to save the unnecessary investment of five cents in cheese and crackers. I happened to drive by with two friends while the bride dinner was in progress, and the show was worth the price of admission. Adam and Eve were never as happy in the Garden of Eden as that couple I saw in the fence corner.—Harrodsburg, Ky., Sayings.

For Fighting Trusts.

Gov. Jos. D. Sayers, of Texas, has written Gov. McSweeney as follows: "Dear Sir: After much reflection, I have concluded that it would not be improper for me to suggest that a conference of the Governors and Attorney Generals of the several States and Territories to be held to consider the effect, which the formation of trusts is having upon the country, and if possible, to agree upon a character of legislation that will not only force those now existing into dissolution, but will also prevent their further creation. I am firmly of the opinion that if as many as twenty States can be induced to adopt a uniform policy in reference to this generally admitted evil, and will enforce such policy with firmness, impartiality and vigor, relief will surely and quickly follow. It cannot be doubted that in this matter State action is necessary and that uniformity in the enactment and enforcement of legislation is indispensable. I have, therefore, respectfully suggest to your excellency and to the Attorney General of your State, that a conference of such States and Territories as may see proper to attend, be held at St. Louis, on Wednesday, the 20th day of September, 1899, for the purpose of taking such action as may be deemed proper respecting the subject matter of this communication. An early reply, advising me of your views and intentions, is requested."

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STATE NEWS.

— Greenville is to have an electric railway. It will be built by Philadelphia capitalists.

— Parks Stewart, a young man working in the Rock Hill cotton mills, was killed while stealing a ride on a train.

— It is claimed that there is over a three hundred thousand dollar stock of liquor on hand at the State Dispensary.

— The South Carolina State Dental Association and the State Board of Dental Examiners will hold their annual sessions at Harris Litchia Springs, beginning Tuesday, July 11th.

— Six Charleston recruits for the United States army have left there in the past few days for San Francisco, whence they will take passage on a transport for the Philippines.

— About 40,000 acres of land in Jefferson and Alligator townships of Chesterfield county were bought a few days ago at a dollar an acre by a representative of the Seaboard Air Line.

— Joseph H. Earle, of Greenville, a son of the late Senator Earle, won the West Point appointment, for which a competitive examination was conducted a few days ago at Spartanburg.

— The second trial of Mrs. Hughes, the pretty white woman charged with the murder of her husband at Greers, several months ago, took place in Greenville last week and again resulted in a mistrial.

— Some schemer in Spartanburg has been changing a \$1 bill to a \$5 bill with pen and ink and the work has been so cleverly done that these changed bills have been passed upon some of the bank officials.

— The drought is getting right serious in some sections of Aiken county where it is reported that no rain has fallen in eight and ten weeks. In some places corn is turning yellow, and some report cotton not yet up.

— Adj. Gen. J. W. Floyd is preparing a history of the part South Carolina took in the Spanish-American war. He is doing considerable work on the book, and it gives every promise of being something that will be well worth keeping.

— Governor McSweeney will not go back on his first love, the press. During his administration the *Guardian* will be under management of his brother-in-law and his foreman, and when tired of political life the Governor will again adorn the sanctum.

— Jane Slippey, a young married woman living near Spartanburg, climbed into a cherry tree in her yard to get fruit for breakfast. She lost her balance, and fell, her feet catching between two limbs. She made no outcry, and hung there until dead.

— Senator Scarborough, of Horry county, becomes Lieutenant Governor as the successor of former Lieutenant Governor McSweeney. This is by virtue of his office as President pro tempore of the Senate. Mr. Scarborough is a lawyer of Conway.

— Mr. John H. Morrah died at his home in Abbeville last Thursday, after a painful illness of three weeks. Mr. Morrah was thrown from his horse and had several of his ribs broken, which caused his death. He was a good citizen, and had represented Abbeville County in the Legislature.

— The extended drought was broken in the northeastern section of Laurens county Wednesday afternoon by terrific storm of wind, hail and rain. Crops are reported considerably damaged and some outbuildings and trees were blown down. In one section hail killed frying-sized chickens and injured the growing crop. The rain was light.

— A special from Greenwood, says an 18-months-old child of Mr. John H. Clegg met with a horrible death. The little one was playing around the kitchen and got hold of the kerosene can and drank a quantity of the fluid. Congestion followed and the little one died in a few hours. The child's mother died very suddenly about ten days ago.

— The State constables, under Mr. Bahr, are finding quite a number of whiskey stills in the edge of Orangeburg county and in lower Lexington county. It seems to have been an unexpected find and a sort of multiplying find. Last week two stills were raided and destroyed. The United States government officials have gone into the matter also, and have made cases out against the parties the State raided.

— During the progress of the raising of funds for the Hampton home, some very touching examples of the devotion of the older regime to the old leader of the soldiers in the sixties and the foremost of the men of the State in the seventies have come to light. One of the latest of these is a donation from Mrs. Jane Bowly, now a resident of New Jersey, but who is a native of Charleston, although for twenty-five years she has not lived there. Mrs. Bowly heard of the intention of the people of the State of South Carolina to raise the Hampton fund and voluntarily sent in her check for \$25.

— Rev. J. C. Abney, chaplain of the Penitentiary, was on the special train going from Columbia to attend Gov. Ellerbe's funeral on June 3, and while passing Congaree station his arm was struck and fractured by what it is thought must have been a stick of wood falling from the engine tender and striking a box car and rebounding. The injury and shock were very painful, and at Sumter Mr. Abney was left in charge of Dr. China, who did much to relieve the sufferer. At night Mr. Abney was brought home again, and he is now reported to be getting on well.

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