

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Arp Has a Pleasant Time at Clinton, South Carolina.

Atlanta Constitution.

Hard, hard indeed, is the contest for freedom and the struggle for liberty. Here I am at Clinton barricaded, ambuscaded, enfiladed and any other dressing thing, for there is a wreck seven miles away and they say it will take all day to remove it.

Well, here I am—no garden to dig in; no children to frolic with and nothing to do but ruminate. Yes, ruminate upon the trials and crosses and disappointments of this sublunary world and I find myself humming that plaintive old song, "Pity the Sorrows of a Poor Old Man."

While in Clinton I was the guest of Mr. Bailey, the banker and mill man, a model gentleman of the old school whose maxims are truth and honesty, whose sons and daughters are like olive plants around his table and have never given him a moment's grief or anxiety.

At Greenwood I stopped at the fine new Oregon Hotel, which is the best I have ever found, and a Georgian keeps it. He put me in the bridal chamber and when I expressed my surprise he said he heard about our golden wedding and expected me to bring my bride along.

But the most beautiful feature of Clinton is the orphanage—the Thornwell orphanage—that in twenty-five years has developed from a plain building with rooms for twenty orphans into a lovely village of rock-built, solid, handsome houses two stories high and in the best architectural design and where 200 of the orphans reside.

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Abbeville was most delightful, for I was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Speed, where I found five little children who behaved well and had bright, clean faces and sat on my knee and rode on my foot and one wanted to know who pulled all my hair out and I told her that Mrs. Arp did it.

At Greenwood I stopped at the fine new Oregon Hotel, which is the best I have ever found, and a Georgian keeps it. He put me in the bridal chamber and when I expressed my surprise he said he heard about our golden wedding and expected me to bring my bride along.

But I don't believe the printer will ever read this.

BILL ARP.

Rigors of a Censorship.

Former State Senator Harmon W. Brown, of Ohio, held a responsible place on the staff of General Rawlins during the Civil war.

Why cannot we, as well as other Counties, do away with the deadly stuff entirely? We once had prohibition, and I am sure we then did not see near so much drunkenness passing our doors as now.

"The general pondered a moment and took me to one side.

"Take this young man," he said, "up to the top of those trenches within a stone's throw of the enemy. Take him up there and lose him. I don't care what happens. Understand?"

"I said I did and we started through the lines. Both of us were mounted. I pointed out a crest overlooking the enemy and told him he could get a good view from that point.

"Ain't you coming with me?" he asked.

"No," I replied, "I know all I want to know."

"So he started alone. As soon as the top of his hat and the tips of his mule's ears showed above the crest, there came a volley of musketry ten yards wide, that cut the air like a big knife blade.

"When we returned to headquarters General Rawlins saw us and hailed me. I went inside his tent.

"I thought I told you to lose that copperhead reporter somewhere," he said testily.

"I did the best I could, sir," I answered. "He came back, but I have the honor to report the mule a total loss."

Rheumatism—Catarrh, are Blood Diseases—Cure Free.

It is the deep-seated, obstinate cases of Catarrh and Rheumatism that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures. It matters not what other treatments, doctors, sprays, liniments, medicated air, blood purifiers, have failed to do, B. B. B. always promptly reaches the real cause and roots out and drives from the bones, joints, mucous membrane, and entire system the specific poison in the blood that causes Rheumatism and Catarrh.

"Oh, George, elephants have dropped in price from \$10,000 each to \$1,500."

Irregular bowel movements lead to chronic constipation. Prickly Ash Bitters is a reliable system regulator; cures permanently. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

When you are thinking of making a short cut to success remember that there are very few guide-posts off the beaten track.

"I had dyspepsia for years; no medicine was so effective as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It gave immediate relief. Two bottles produced marvelous results," writes L. H. Warren, Albany, Wis.

"Never boast about what you are going to do, young man," counseled Uncle Allen Sparks. "A sensible hen doesn't cackle in advance of the egg."

The man who was "born tired" should use Prickly Ash Bitters. It makes work a necessity to give vent to the energy and exuberance of spirits generated by functional activity in the system. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

When a dog barks at night in Japan the owner is arrested and sentenced to work for a year for the neighbors whose slumbers may have been disturbed.

W. C. T. J. DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Anderson, S. C.

The Drink Question.

Editors Intelligencer: Having noticed in a recent issue of your excellent paper a request to hear from the women on the "Drink Question," I gladly respond.

I would willingly lay down my life to save the fair youths of our land. Although we often think our boys are safe, "that the twig is bent," yet, then, there are almost irresistible temptations confronting them, misfortunes befalling them, leading them on and on until they themselves feel that they cannot refuse the cup.

I am so glad to hear from one citizen on this question, and we, the women, hope to hear from others until there is a change for the better.

Why cannot we, as well as other Counties, do away with the deadly stuff entirely? We once had prohibition, and I am sure we then did not see near so much drunkenness passing our doors as now.

"Who with a little cannot be content, Endures an everlasting punishment," applied to drink, but we have seen it verified.

Let the good men of our County wake up, and we, the women, will come to their assistance with unceasing prayers. If nothing more, we'll train up our little boys to know the evil in the dregs of the cup; and let them at least rejoice in reflecting on their youth, "that sons may be as plants grown up in their youth, that our daughters may be as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace."

Many a time has my heart leaped with joy at hearing my six-year-old little boy repeat this piece of poetry, which he says as a speech:

"A glass of cider, sweet, you say! Not any, sir, for me; For cider is but cider, sir, What'er its taste may be. I will not drink it, sweet or sour, For if I should begin I might not know just where to stop— Where sweet goes out and sour gets in. 'Tis but the apple's juice, you say, And God made them to use. So did He make corn, wheat and rye, Whose virtues men abuse; And when they drink, and swear and fight, Must God, then, bear the blame Because the deadly stuff was made From his great gifts of grain? He giveth much into our hands, But always for our good; He never meant that we should use Strong drink instead of food. I'll drink no cider, beer nor rum, But this I'll do instead— Eat my share of the apples, sir, And take my grain in bread.

Let us try, whether our efforts prove successful or not, to trample the evil under foot. God will bless us in the attempt.

The son should look to his father as the guide of his youth. Then the sweetness of our homes will spread. Terror, poverty and shame will vanish and peace, like the rainbow, will rest upon the earth, its arch will extend to heaven. Then, and not until then, will our churches have the proper number of pillars and corner-stones.

"A stone that is fit for the wall is never left in the way." The drunkard should not say "I can't," no more than the little school-boy, but say "I shall," remembering that—

"Beloved self must be denied, Passion and envy, lust and pride."

It is often said, "trouble makes some men yield to this weakness." They are only adding to their burden by drinking.

"There's many a sorrow Would vanish to-morrow Were we but willing to furnish the wings; But sadly intruding, And quietly rooding, It hatches out all sorts of horrible things."

My dear sisters, let us make our homes attractive; be hopeful, cheerful, loving and kind ourselves, not giving away to worry and fretfulness. Remember that—

"God is marking each sorrowing day, And numbering every secret tear, And Heaven's long age of bliss shall pay For all thy suffering here."

No. 1.

A Great Blessing—Something in the Reach of Everybody.

What would you think of a man who was sick and constantly lived in reach of salvation, yet because he had failed in other directions refused to take the blessing that is before him? This was the case with Mr. John S. Cook, of Atlanta.

"I had been suffering with dyspepsia for ten years. I began taking Tyler's Dyspepsia Remedy and gained fifteen pounds in thirty days. I commend it to the public as a great blessing. I can eat supper, go to bed and sleep like a babe—something I could not do before." Price 50c. per bottle. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co. and Wilhite & Wilhite.

There are 118 schools for music alone in Berlin, Germany.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for piles, injuries and skin diseases. It is the original Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of all counterfeits. Evans Pharmacy.

Selecting His Lunch.

"Did you notice that press telegram about three miners who tried to thaw out some frozen dynamite near Chattanooga last Thursday?" asked a veteran machinery drummer at the Greenwald. "Well, they have deferred the obsequies until they can collect enough of the deceased to make a respectable showing, all of which reminds me of a curious little experience of my own. Frozen dynamite can be thawed with perfect safety by simply placing it in the sun, but that method is too slow for the average miner, and he prefers to take chances on artificial heat. In the Fall of 1892 I was in the lead district of Southern Missouri, selling a patent drill, and one crisp, clear day I started out to visit a mine nearly twenty miles distant from the town I made my headquarters. I lost my way en route and in the middle of the afternoon, when I was tired out and hungry as a wolf, I encountered a lone miner digging a shaft in a desolate gulch. He gave me the proper directions, and when I asked him whether I couldn't get something to eat he told me to go right up to his cabin on the hillside and help myself. There's hot coffee in the pot and yams in the oven," he said, "and I reckon you'll find a hunk of corn pone on the shelf. Jest pitch in, same as I live there."

I accepted his hospitable offer gladly, but when I opened the door of the rickety old cookstove I was astonished to see the oven half full of what looked like misshapen bananas. "Hi! partner!" I called, sticking my head out of the window, "what are those funny things in the stove?" The fat black ones is yams," the miner shouted back, "an' the long, yaller ones is dynamite. The blame blame stuff friz on me last night, an' I'm thawin' it out. At that exact instant I concluded suddenly that I wasn't hungry. In fact, I never withdrew my head from the window, but simply kept on going out and landed in my saddle with a flying leap that would have done credit to an acrobat. I reached the head of the gulch before I drew rein, and on my return trip I made a wide detour to avoid the neighborhood. If the good natured miner is still alive, which I doubt exceedingly, he must remember me as an escaped lunatic."

There is no better medicine for the babies than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Its pleasant taste and prompt and effectual cures make it a favorite with mothers and small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds, preventing pneumonia or other serious consequences. It also cures croup and has been used in tens of thousands of cases without a single failure so far as we have been able to learn. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. In cases of whooping cough it liquefies the tough mucus, making it easier to expectorate, and lessens the severity and frequency of the paroxysms of coughing, thus depriving that disease of all dangerous consequences. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

"I see that Mormon Roberts spoke for five hours at a stretch." "Perhaps he never gets a chance at home."

Rheumacide is a throughout, permanent, constitutional cure for rheumatism. The acids in the blood which cause the disease are thoroughly eradicated. It is also the best blood purifier, laxative and tonic. Evans Pharmacy.

"Poor little Bobby's sick because he ate too much pie! Bobby, can ma do anything for you?" "Yes'm; after I take this oi' bad medicine I think I'll be better 'nough to eat more pie."

For driving out dull bilious feeling, strengthening the appetite and increasing the capacity of the body for work, Prickly Ash Bitters is a golden remedy. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

Mistress—Have you washed the fish? Bridget—Shure muman what's th' use? Isn't it right out of the water?

For a clear complexion, bright sparkling eye and vigorous digestion, take Prickly Ash Bitters. It puts the system in perfect order. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

THE BANK OF ANDERSON.

J. A. BROCK, President. JOS. N. BROWN, Vice President. B. F. MAULDIN, Cashier.

THE largest, strongest Bank in the County.

Interest Paid on Deposits By special agreement. With unsurpassed facilities and resources we are at all times prepared to accommodate our customers.

WE WOULD Like to remind our customers who have not settled last year's Account that it is impossible for to wait longer. We are better prepared than ever to do Carriage, Buggy and Wagon Repairs with neatness and dispatch.

PAUL E. STEPHENS.

WEAK KIDNEYS are dangerous Kidneys because they are favorable to the appearance of Bright's Disease. Prickly Ash Bitters Heals the Kidneys. Cleanses and regulates the Liver. Strengthens the digestion and removes constipated conditions in the Bowels.

Groceries at Wholesale.

TO ALL WHO WILL BUY THIS WAY: WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF FANCY GROCERIES EVER SEEN HERE.

The Farmers Loan & Trust Co.

PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS. No deposit too small to receive careful and courteous attention. Children's deposits especially invited.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success!

WE beg to announce to our friends that the year just closed has given us the largest business we ever enjoyed. For this result we are truly grateful to those who contributed even to a small degree.

GUANO AND ACID

The finest pulverized in town, and the highest analysis in the State. Our prices are on rock bottom.

Stoves, Stoves!

Iron King Stoves, Elmo Stoves, Liberty Stoves, Peerless Iron King Stoves, And other good makes Stoves and Ranges.

Why You Should Buy Parian Paints!

BECAUSE They Beautify, Protect and Preserve your property. BECAUSE Adhere to wood, tin, iron, galvanized iron, stone or tile. BECAUSE Are guaranteed not to crack, chalk, peel, rub off nor blister. BECAUSE Are not affected by salt water or sea breezes. BECAUSE Are not affected by ammonia, carbonic, sulphurous or other gases.

F. B. GRAYTON & CO.

CHINA. A VARIETY OF ODD PIECES AND NOVELTIES. \$9.00 WILL BUY A FINE FRENCH CHINA TEA-SET BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED. BOYS' STEAM LAUNDRY! The Most Complete and Up-to-Date Laundry in the State.