

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Bill Goes to Mississippi to Deliver Lectures.

Atlanta Constitution.

BLUE MOUNTAIN, MISS.—Some good people called me over here and I came. My wife said I had better go, for the winter was at hand and the family needed clothes and she was obliged to play old Santa Claus, as usual, and provide some Christmas gifts for the children and grandchildren.

Well, I had to come here from Ripley by private conveyance. We had a good team, but the road was fearful, for it had rained nearly all night. Mr. Pitner, an old Georgian, had the lines and did not anticipate trouble, but when we got to the river we found the lowlands flooded on both sides for a quarter of a mile, and after we crossed the bridge the horses plunged suddenly into a washout and submerged us into deep water.

W. O. T. U. DEPARTMENT.

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

A Fearful Penalty.

The following is from Hall's Journal of Health: "A glass of beer can't hurt anybody! Why, I know of a person—yonder he is now—a specimen of manly beauty, a portly six-footer; he has the bearing of a prince. He is one of our merchant princes. His face wears the hue of youth; and now, at the age of fifty-odd, he has the quick elastic step of our young men of twenty-five, and none more full of wit and mirth than he; and I know he never dines without a brandy and water, and never goes to bed without a terrapin or oyster supper, with plenty of champagne; and more than that, he was never known to be drunk.

Now it so happened that this specimen of safe brandy drinking was a relative of ours. He died a year or two after that with chronic diarrhea, a common end of those who are never drunk, but never out of liquor. He left his widow a splendid mansion uptown, and a clear five thousand a year, besides a large fortune to each of his children, for he had ships on every sea, and credit at every counter, but which he never had occasion to use.

The Woes of the Drunkard.

Could one dip his pen in fire, and experience the agonies of the lost, he might portray the woes of the inebriate. Drunkenness is the parent of every evil known to man. It is one long, impetuous, awful career of anguish and death, disease, insanity, imbecility, remorse, crime, and a Gehenna of unspeakable suffering and remorse. That man is capable of such degradation and self-elected woe is one of the certain proofs of a hell. Such life is hell. Men who defile the body, dethrone reason, pollute the spirit, transform themselves into devils, suffer the woes of perdition in two worlds.

Language on this theme can never exaggerate nor equal fact. In the heart of every city is a literal, awful pandemonium. The crime of civilization is that it not only tolerates, but legalizes it. It authorizes men to poison their fellows until homes become dens of vice and crime, until parents become criminals, until children are cursed with poverty and cruelty unspeakable, and existence becomes both for the drunkard and his family nothing less than infernal.

—New York Observer.

Harder Times for Drunkards.

In the meantime, while the world is discussing his case, the lot of the drunkard, the all-the-time drunkard, grows worse. He is no greater nuisance than he was a hundred years ago, but he is not as tenderly and tolerantly regarded as he was then. Courts and the general public do not care as formerly for the plea that he is a good man when he is sober. The unfeeling answer is returned that his spells of sobriety should come nearer together and his intervals of drunkenness further apart. His offense is not condoned by society as it was in the days when drunkenness, once a religious, became a social rite. Habitual drunkenness is a bar to employment now. The drunkard is blacklisted and boycotted without any formalities.—Exchange.

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest, give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism. One application gives relief. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

—Among the blind patients furnished by the Missouri School for the Blind for x-ray tests there were many who, though totally blind, were able to observe lights and shadows under its influence.

If you would have an appetite like a bear and rely for your meals take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They correct disorders of the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Price, 25 cts. Samples free, at Hill-Orr Drug Co's.

This Girl Made \$2,109 in One Year Grinding Corn.

ATLANTA, GA., Nov. 15.—"I cleared twenty-one hundred dollars on my meal last year, and now am putting in a second set of stones in hopes of being able to fill the orders that I have taken for my winter trade." The speaker was Miss Bertha Hopkins, and she has for the last two years made a specialty of supplying water-ground corn meal to a large number of patrons, mostly in Georgia and Carolina.

"I began my present business at the death of my uncle, more than four years ago, and for two years scarcely made enough to pay expenses," she continued. "At his death he left me a child's share of his not too large property, which chanced to be an old-fashioned water mill. It is situated in a planting community and has always done the grinding for all the plantations for miles around."

"In my uncle's day and for the first two years that I had it the grinding was done in the old way. Of the corn brought to be ground we received one peck from every bushel. I had to employ a miller and was always at some little expense in keeping the dam and machinery in order, so, of course, was forced to dispose of the corn taken as toll. For the first two years I followed my uncle's example and sold it as corn or meal to my neighbors at the market price for bolted meal. The last of those two years, however, being a good corn crop for this section of the State, I found great difficulty in getting rid of the toll, and at last determined to make a trip to the nearest town, which is some twenty miles away, and see which could be disposed of to the greatest advantage, corn or meal. I had collected over one hundred bushels, and was sadly in need of money.

"At breakfast the morning after my arrival, the proprietor of the hotel where I stopped said to me: 'Ah, Miss Bertha, if I could only get some of the good water-ground meal that was ground at your mill when I was a boy I believe I would never eat any other bread.'

"You can get it," I told him. "I am using the same stones and the same machinery that was used at that time, and my miller has been there for more than twenty years. What will you pay me for five bushels?"

"I'll pay you fifteen dollars for ten bushels, if you will promise to keep me supplied for two years. If once my patrons taste that meal I could never satisfy them with the common bolted stuff that we buy now. It is ground so fast and the corn is heated to such an extent that the taste is killed out of it. I will guarantee to pay double the market price for the bolted stuff, and will make a reputation for this hotel and for your meal."

"Meal, the fine bolted kind—which, as everyone knows, is as much like that ground in an old-fashioned water mill as a banana ripened in cold storage in New York is like those plucked ripe from the tree—was selling for seventy-five cents a bushel, so I was

ready enough to take the hotel proprietor's offer. Then, going out amongst grocerymen, I found that they were one and all ready to take my meal to sell on commission. The hotel man had offered me double that for which the bolted was selling in the market, and I determined that I would try to get the same price from the general public, although many of the merchants assured me that I would not succeed.

"Then I went home and set to work to fill my orders. I went to the mill myself and stood at the miller's side and superintended the grinding as well as the sacking and branding, so anxious was I that everything should be just as it ought. Then I shipped the number of bushels ordered and waited the result with what impatience any one who has spent more money on a venture than they can safely afford to lose can judge. It had been the agreement with the groceryman that at the end of the first two weeks they would write me a statement of their sale and tell me what they considered the outlook.

"In less than a week after the meal was put on sale I had letters from two of the best merchants asking for another shipment and containing checks for all the meal that they had received. Before the end of the second month I was buying corn to fill orders for meal and have been doing so ever since.

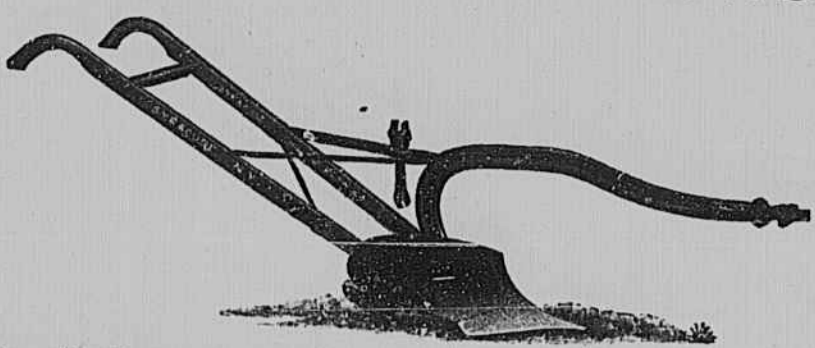
"At the end of that first year I had succeeded in introducing my meal into the wholesale as well as the retail trade of twenty towns and cities in Georgia and South Carolina, but I had learned enough to follow the advice of a very successful merchant and sell no more on commission. I sold direct to the trade last year and have met with none of the small worries that annoyed me the first year.

"Although I am putting in another set of stones, I do not intend that they shall be turned one bit faster than the old ones, for that is just the point that makes my meal so much more valuable than that ground by the mill with modern machinery. Meal ground slowly and not so fine is better flavored and more nutritious than that ground as fine as dust and so fast that the corn is fired and becomes dead and tasteless. That is the reason why so many of the foodstuffs of to-day are so much inferior to that of former years, it is manufactured too fast, in the hurry to make it as inexpensive as possible. I use only the best corn and see that the stones are kept at a certain distance apart and never go above a stated speed. I am particular to see that every sack sent out is exactly as represented. I have followed the example of the Father of our country as a miller and that, together with the earnestness with which I have pushed my meal, is, I think, the reason that I have met with such ready success."—Cor. Courier-Journal.

Many people worry because they believe they have heart disease. The chances are their hearts are all right, but their stomachs are unable to digest food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and cures all stomach troubles. Evans' Pharmacy.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Cures the KIDNEYS, the LIVER, the STOMACH and the BOWELS. FOUR MEDICINES FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Syracuse Chilled Plows



Are the lightest draft, Best braces, and Most durable Plow on the market, And costs less for repairs. Have all the good features of any other Plow, And a large number that are not found on any other.

Clark's Tarrant Cutaway Harrow,

The perfection of Cutaway Harrows, will turn and thoroughly pulverize the soil from three to six inches deep; have never heard of one that did not give perfect satisfaction. If you will try one you will buy no other.

The Empire Grain and Fertilizer Drill,

The only Drill with the absolute force feed—will sow Oats where others fail, and will sow any grain better than any Drill made. They are strong built, light draft. Every one guaranteed to do perfect work.

BROCK BROS., Anderson, S. C.

The Lynchburg Chilled Plow

Is gaining ground every day.

WE have sold one Car of the famous Plows this season, and we have another Car load of them ordered which we want to sell by January 1st.

We have put the price of Plows and Points to the lowest notch for Spot Cash. Buy one of our Steel Beam Hillside Plows—the only Steel Beam Plow on the market. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money refunded.

CARLISLE BROS., Anderson, S. C.

OATS, OATS, AND RICE FLOUR.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS for all KINDS OF GRAIN.

Three Thousand Bushels of TEXAS RED RUST PROOF OATS.

One Car of that famous HENRY OAT (or Winter Grazing Oat.) The only Oat that will positively stand any kind of weather.

Have just received Two Cars of fine FEED OATS at lowest prices.

Have just received Three Cars of RICE FLOUR for fattening your hogs, and it comes much cheaper than any other feed and is much better.

Yours respectfully,

O. D. ANDERSON & BRO.

Fruit Jars,

To put up your Fruit in.

Preserving Powder.

To keep Fruit from spoiling.

Fruit Jar Rubbers,

To put on your old Jars.

Tartaric Acid,

To make Cherry and Blackberry Acid.

Sticky Fly Paper,

To catch the flies while working with your fruit.

ALL AT

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CHINA. \$9.00 WILL BUY A VARIETY OF FINE FRENCH CHINA BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED. ODD PIECES AND NOVELTIES. JOHN M. HUBBARD, JEWELER, HOTEL BLOCK.

CHRISTMAS PIANOS. BARGAINS THAT COUNT. OVERLOADED on Pianos, Organs and Small Goods! Our misfortune your opportunity! If you have been promising your folks a Piano now is your chance. Now you get choice—later remnant. Come at once! Pay a little down to secure what you want—balance when you get the goods, or on terms to suit you. BEST SEWING MACHINE STOCK IN THE STATE. C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE.

TALK IS CHEAP! BUT the test of true values are the PRICES. We can show them to you—not at Cost but lower than some people's Goods at Cost. IN PANTS we can show you a complete line at 39c, 63c, 89c, 97c, \$1.07, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.7, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25. IN CAPES we bought a Job Lot below their value, and will give them away at the low figures of 28c, 48c, 73c, 98c, \$1.69. These are big values and you should see them. SHIRTS—good goods, big values—18c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 40c, 45c and 50c. These are hard to beat. SUSPENDERS—up-to-date, fresh and clean—8c, 9c, 10c, 14c, and as good as anybody wants for 20c. Dry Goods, all kinds, Notions, School Supplies, Glassware, Crockery, Tinware, Brooms, Buckets, Baskets, Tobaccos, a complete line and right prices. Come and see us and get our prices and see our Goods. KEITH & CO. SELL IT FOR LESS.

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

WROTE its first Policy Sept. 23, 1896, and has made only two assessments since it commenced business. This is a great deal cheaper than you can get fire insurance elsewhere. Any of our Policy-holders will tell you that. Other people have saved money by placing their fire insurance in this Company, and it is confidently believed you can. J. R. Vandiver, President. J. J. Fretwell, R. S. Hill, J. J. Major, Jno. G. Duworth, W. G. Watson, R. B. A. Robinson, J. P. Glenn, A. P. Hubbard, Directors.

Glenn Springs Mineral Water

FOR SALE AT EVANS' PHARMACY. THE GLENN SPRINGS WATER has been known for over a hundred years, and is recognized by the best Physicians in the land as a sure cure for diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Bowels and Blood. Some of its remarkable cures were brought before the notice of the public in the Charleston Medical Journal in 1855. MESSRS. EVANS' PHARMACY—GENTS: I have been a sufferer from indigestion for several years, and have found the use of your Glenn Springs Water of great benefit to me, and can confidently recommend it to any suffering from like troubles. R. E. ALLEN.