

Intelligencer.

Published every Wednesday.

J. F. CLINKSCALES, EDITORS AND G. C. LANGSTON, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:

ONE YEAR, - - - \$1 50 SIX MONTHS, - - - 75

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1901.

Now that the Carnival is over may we venture to inquire who it was that hit Billy Patterson.

Those members of the City Council who asked for a beer dispensary here probably never reflected that the State Board was loaded.

An exchange truly remarks: "Help a dog out of a ditch and no matter what kind of a dog he is—town dog, country dog, educated or illiterate, aristocratic or plebeian—he will wag his tail to paralysis and exhaust every drop of blood in his veins at your command. Help a man out of a ditch and what follows depends very much upon his breed. The more we see of a great many men the better we like dogs anyway."

The very flattering call extended by the Central Presbyterians to Rev. Hugh R. Marchison last Sunday is a striking evidence of the high esteem in which this very able divine is held. It is also a most praiseworthy and extraordinary evidence of unanimity in the congregation that on the first ballot he should have received every vote cast, and that in the face of the ballot having been taken without nominations. The Church is to be commended on its harmonious action and congratulated on its wise selection.

Friends and partisans of the several early birds who are out looking for the Senatorial worm are regaling their constituents with an over liberal amount of rot considering the extreme distance their cherished idols are from the coveted worm. The day of small men in South Carolina is happily nearing its close, so that no man can be said to carry the State in his vest pocket any longer. Senatorships no longer hang breathless upon the caprice of one man, but are awarded by an awakened, thoughtful people. Fawning coat-tail swingers stand no better chance in the public mind than disguised wolves masquerading in sheep's clothing. So that, taken all in all, it might be just as well to let the people rest on this all important election until some really available Richmond makes his entry into this field.

President McKinley has appointed Captain John G. Capers to the office of United States District Attorney for South Carolina. The present District Attorney is Abial Lathrop, who has been a leading Republican in this State for years. It is reported that charges of some kind were preferred against Mr. Lathrop. His term will expire in July. Mr. Capers is a son of Bishop Ellison Capers, of this State, and a brother of Rev. W. T. Capers, who recently was pastor of the Episcopal Church here. He was born in this city in 1866 and was educated at the late Col. Patrick's Institute in Greenville and at the Citadel Academy, Charleston. He was School Commissioner of Greenville County for several years, and practiced law at Greenville and Columbia. From the latter place he was appointed by President Cleveland, about 6 years ago, to a position in the legal department of the government at Washington, and has retained his position ever since. He is a gold Democrat and opposed Bryan's election. He made some stump speeches for McKinley in West Virginia and Maryland. His salary will be about \$5,000. This appointment looks very much like the beginning of the fulfillment of a current rumor that the President would attempt to build up a party on new lines in the South by the appointment of those who opposed Bryan to office, and thereby ignoring both the "old line" and "lily white" Republicans. Future developments will be watched with interest. If there should ever be a respectable Republican party in the South it cannot be built upon the negro as its foundation stone.

Death of Another Good Citizen.

Mr. T. J. Dalrymple died on the afternoon of last Tuesday at his home in this county, two and a half miles of Townville. The summons came with no warning. He had been in feeble health for a good many years, resulting from an affection of the heart and from a severe wound received in service during the Civil War. On the day of his death he appeared to be as well as usual, indeed, rather better, and was out looking after the affairs of his farm. Toward the close of the day he returned to the house, and complaining of fatigue lay down upon a lounge and expired without a groan or parting word, in the presence of his wife, who was attending him. His body was laid to rest in the Presbyterian cemetery at Townville beside his father, mother and brother on

the 11th inst., in the presence of an unusually large concourse of sympathizing friends, the funeral services being conducted by his pastor, Rev. S. M. Jones, assisted by Rev. D. M. Keller, of Westminster, and Rev. J. W. Speake, of Greenville. Mr. Dalrymple was born in the Popewell neighborhood, some three miles from Martin's Depot (now Goldville) in Laurens County, September 25, 1842. When the South called her sons to arms in defence of her rights, he was among the very first to respond. On April 14, 1861, he rendezvoused with his Company, commanded by Capt. Tandy Walker, of the Cross Hill section, at Lightwood Knot Springs, near Columbia, and was mustered into service as a member of company F, Third South Carolina Volunteers, and was in continuous service till the close of the war, lacking but five days of four years, a record to which his family and descendants may point with becoming pride. He was three weeks first at the battle of Fredricksburg, December 13, 1862, desperately, when his life was despaired of by the surgeons, and twice subsequently.

There was a remarkable coincidence of dates in his life. He was with Lee at Appomattox, April 9, 1865, he united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, April 9, 1866; and April 9, 1901, terminated his earthly career.

In August, 1867, he married Miss Alberta Smith of Laurens, who by the beauty and purity of her life, is an ornament to womanhood, and who with six children—one son and five daughters—survives him.

In 1871 Mr. Dalrymple removed from Laurens to Anderson County, where he settled permanently near Townville, pursuing with marked success the business of farming.

His death leaves but one member of his father's family, Mr. Dorsey E. Dalrymple, an estimable citizen living near Townville. His father, John Dalrymple, although much past age, volunteered at the breaking out of the war and did valiant service in James Battalion and his only other brother, John R. Dalrymple, lost an arm under Longstreet in the East Tennessee campaign.

The character of Thomas Jones Dalrymple, well-rounded as it was, may be stated in few words. He was an ideal husband and father; he was a good neighbor and steadfast friend; he was a good citizen in all that the term comprehends; without cant or bigotry he was an earnest Christian, loyal to his church always and in all things. Only a few hours before his departure, he spoke calmly and confidently of his readiness for the exchange of worlds, and conscious that the transaction must come quickly and suddenly.

Dr. George T. Brown.

Gov. Candler, of Georgia, has appointed twelve leading physicians to represent that State at the approaching session in New York of the American Congress of Tuberculosis, and named Dr. George T. Brown, an old Anderson County boy, as chairman of the delegation. This Congress has been organized for the purpose of discussing the cause and cure of that terrible disease, consumption, which, many prominent physicians now believe, is both a preventable and in a great many instances a curable disease. To be chairman of the delegation named by the Governor is certainly an honor worthily bestowed on our good friend, the Doctor, to whom we extend our congratulations.

A SKETCH.

Recently Dr. Raley Husted Bell, associate editor of the Medical Legal Journal, of New York, published the following sketch of Dr. Brown in his paper, which we know will be read with interest by the Doctor's many friends in this section:

A man's soul is "the main concern." And the universe were small and mean without this one symbol of divinity. I am persuaded that, after all, the soulful traits of this life must inevitably paint the final canvas. And so, I am ever aware of the winged zephyrs that the children of men have appropriated unto themselves; and I like to watch the undulations and curious patterns swept over the human fields of corn. These palpitant hues preside in my vision—and I am always alert for the aimless combination which make up the personality of an individual. Of these we should speak more often;—for when civilization stops long enough to take an inventory of assets it will be found that individualism is short while the age is overstocked with a perverted socialism. This would be my excuse, were one needed for the liberty I assume in discussing individuals and sketching persons.

Dr. Geo. Brown is a unique character. He reminds me of other days, as I see them through the lenses of some of our clever writers. He has never lost the divine thing called enthusiasm. Unconscious as a flower takes on its own paint and pattern, Dr. Brown grew according to the purpose of Emerson's appeal. He is absolutely himself without apology and without pose. The impulses of abandon—of poetic unrest—within his soul blend sweetly with patient equipoise; a happy boyishness unites with the austere and mature—the result is an ineffable charm of strong character—a manliness which attracts and helps.

Professionally he calls to mind somewhat of Ambrose Pare, to whom he is not unlike in feature and facial expression. And when note is made of the vast difference in conditions which obtained early in the sixteenth century from those of our day, the professional career of Dr. Brown is even more strikingly akin to that of the great surgeon of Leval. I do not speak of the special lines of work followed by each; nor would I attempt to find likeness in the discovery that made Pare the father of the actual renaissance of surgery; but in the broad view the impressionistic idealism of treating the two characters in relation to the times and environments,

and considering especially the general and public spirited traits of the men, a most pronounced similarity is obvious.

And I like to think that in these degenerate days there are souls which still possess the freshness of fancy that made the world to blossom as a garden in the dear dim olden time.

A physician who ministers unto the stricken poor without fee or price, a man who with ever open palm is ready to help those less fortunate than he—and a man whose pure heart and high resolve embraces the frailties and foibles of the weak—who lovingly forgives and like nature, forgets—who is ever building where smaller spirits would demolish, is unto the weary world as a loving prince of light.

As such I apprehend the soul of Dr. George Brown.

Sensation in Columbia.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 13.—This afternoon at 3 o'clock Captain John J. Griffin, commercial agent of the Norfolk & Western railroad, was shot to death in the rooms of Major Bernard B. Evans in this city. The arrest of Major Evans subsequently created a pronounced sensation.

The two were alone, and occupants of adjoining apartments were at dinner. Major Evans summoned a physician, saying that a man was hurt in his rooms. Dr. R. W. Gibbs found Captain Griffin lying in a dying condition and speechless on Major Evans' bed. A 44 calibre Colt's revolver bullet had entered just above the left nipple.

When Dr. Gibbs announced that Griffin was dying, he declared that Evans, who had been drinking heavily, became wildly excited and exclaimed that Dr. Gibbs lied, that Dr. Gibbs and not he himself had killed Griffin. The physician, under pretext of replacing a broken instrument, managed to get out of the room, although Evans declared that he should not do so.

Dr. Gibbs summoned police, and they were refused admittance until Judge Ernest Gary, a cousin of Evans, arrived and demanded admittance and submission to the officers. Evans struck Judge Gary and was taken to jail in a state of hysteria, having declared that Griffin had taken his own life.

In the room were evidences of the fact that one or both of the men had been drinking. Aside from this there is no reason why Griffin should have killed himself or that Evans should have shot him.

The dead man's face was bruised on both sides and there was an abrasion of the skin on the bridge of the nose. His walking cane, clogged with blood, was several feet from where blood marks indicated that the fatal shot had taken effect. The right forearm of the dead man showed powder burns, but none were visible in the neighborhood of the wound.

Capt. Griffin served in the Confederate army with a company from Macon, Ga., and after the war entered the railroad service. He had held the position of general freight agent of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia and subsequently went to the Norfolk & Western. Two years ago he was assigned to this territory.

Major Evans is a son of Brigadier General N. G. Evans, and a nephew of Major General Mart W. Gary of the late Confederate army. He is a brother of former Gov. John Gary Evans, who was a Judge in Habana in 1898, and was himself in the Habana postoffice department at that time. He is well known in militia and political circles, having twice received a large vote for railroad commissioner.

COLUMBIA, April 14.—The coroner's jury this afternoon rendered a verdict that to the best of its belief the death of Captain J. J. Griffin was caused by a gunshot wound inflicted at the hands of Major B. B. Evans. The news of the tragedy excited intense interest over the State.

There was startling evidence produced. The verdict of the coroner's jury has been generally accepted as proper.

PARIAN PAINTS

Unequaled Covering! Unequaled Spreading! Durable! Handsomest Paints On the market! Endorsed by the highest authorities.

FOR SALE BY F. B. CRAYTON & CO., DRUGGISTS, ANDERSON, S. C. April 17, 1901

NOTICE. WILL let to the lowest responsible bidder on Thursday, 25th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m., the building of a Bridge over Hurricane Creek on Williamson and Greenville road, near William Watson's residence, in Williamson Town ship. Reserving right to accept or reject any or all bids. J. N. VANDIVER, County Supervisor A. C. April 17, 1901

NOTICE. THE Supervisor gives notice that from this date he can be found in the office each Monday and Saturday, and will be out in the country on all other days as business requires. J. N. VANDIVER, Co. Supervisor A. C.

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Mrs. T. Miller, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 16th day of May, 1901, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator. O. A. REED, Adm'r. April 17, 1901

D. S. VANDIVER. E. P. VANDIVER.

Vandiver Bros. GENERAL MERCHANTS - AND JOBBERS OF GROCERIES. If you want to Save Money on— Flour, Coffee, Tobacco and other Heavy Groceries, We would be glad to serve you, and feel confident of pleasing. We have a splendid line of— STAPLE DRY GOODS AND SHOES, Including many pairs of Fine Sample Shoes that we will sell at a great bargain. Your trade will be highly appreciated. Yours for more trade, VANDIVER BROS.

D. S. VANDIVER. J. J. MAJOR. E. P. VANDIVER. Vandiver Bros. & Major. We have the Largest, Best and Cheapest line of— BUGGIES, HARNESS, WAGONS, We have ever carried in Stock, and would be glad to make you a close price on them. We have some Special Jobs that we will sell you below their value, and would be glad to show them to you and give you our price. Give us a call. We will be glad to show you through our Stock. Respectfully, VANDIVER BROTHERS & MAJOR.

EVANS' PHARMACY, No. Two Many. Corner Hotel Chiquola, Anderson, S. C. Prepare for SPRING CLEANING: R EVANS EXTERMINATOR ONE BOTTLE. Directions: Apply in crevices and all places infested with the "troublers." DR. BUGACIDE. 1901—SPRING.

A LONG LOOK AHEAD. A man thinks it is when the matter of life insurance suggests itself—but circumstances of late have shown how life hangs by a thread when war, flood, hurricane and fire suddenly overtakes you, and the only way to be sure that your family is protected in case of calamity overtaking you is to insure in a solid Company like— The Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co. Drop in and see us about it. M. M. MATTISON, STATE AGENT, Peoples' Bank Building, ANDERSON, S. C. M. L. CARLISLE. L. H. CARLISLE.

SOLD BY CARLISLE BROS., Anderson, S. C. NEW STORE! New Goods. New Styles. Low Prices! I have received the largest and best selected stock of NECKWEAR ever brought to Anderson. In fact, all the latest Novelties in— GENTS' FURNISHINGS. Call and inspect my stock before you buy. No trouble to show Goods. C. A. REESE, THE FURNISHER. Opposite the Post Office.

THE QUALITY IS RIGHT! AND that makes Grocery buying at my Store doubly satisfactory. A low price, without quality going with it, wouldn't be worth considering, but Bolt's Prices with Bolt's High Qualities make ideal service. Here are specimens which prove the assertion: Dunkley's Celery Salad 30c. a Bottle.—Large bottles of one of the most relishable appetizers imaginable. Dunkley's Pickle Celery 30c. a Bottle.—This is new to many housekeepers. To one who likes this variety, this makes an enjoyable addition to the table. Dunkley's Celery M. 42nd 10c. a Bottle.—Mustard and Celery in delightful combination. A superior article and especially appetizing with cold meats of almost any sort. Dunkley's Canned Celery, 2 lb. Can 25c.—Celery all the year round when you use this. Selected stock, carefully put up and with the natural Celery flavor and crispness retained. C. FRANK BOLT, The Cash Grocer.

Glenn Springs Mineral Water — FOR SALE AT — EVANS' PHARMACY. THE GLENN SPRINGS WATER has been known for over a hundred years, and 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 I 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

Julius H. Weil & Co. Department Store! Special Organdy Sale! For this week we will place on sale two cases of Fine Colored Organdies, usually sold for 8c. per yard, at the unheard of price— 4 1-2c. yard. Special value in Ladies' PERCALE and LAWN SHIRT WAISTS. See our Big Men's Clothing Stock!

Give Us a Trial! THE ENTIRE STOCK OF PITTS & BYRD Bought at a Great Sacrifice! To be Sold without Reserve! At Greatly Reduced Prices! The valuation arrived at is as follows: CLOTHING, (Men's, Youths' and Boys') \$1227 00 HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR 673 64 NOTIONS 920 03 DRY GOODS (Dress Goods and Domestic) 974 02 SHOES (nice, new select Stock) 1456 84 MISCELLANEOUS—Comprising Cloaks and Wraps, Blankets, Neckwear, Embroidery, Laces, Overshirts, Trunks, Store Fixtures, Etc. 674 80 Grand Total \$5926 59 Such an opportunity for buying entirely new and fresh Goods at far below Manufacturers' Cost was never offered to the trade before. The necessity for room compels us to unload these Goods in the next few days. By all means come at once and secure some of these Goods. Yours truly, D.C. Brown & Bro. Next to Post Office.

FRANK JOHNSON & CO. BEGINNING APRIL 1st we will be prepared to do all kinds of General Buggy and Wagon Repairing and Repainting. GENERAL BLACKSMITH and WOOD-WORK promptly and satisfactorily done. Only first class workmen employed. We solicit your patronage. Yours for business, FRANK JOHNSON & CO. Opposite Ja.

Always Ready! 33 Car Loads Corn, Ear and Shelled. 10 Car Loads Oats. 10 Car Loads Molasses. 1 Car Load Green Coffee. 300 Barrels Sugar. Come along and see for yourself. LIGON & LEDBETTER, WHOLESALE DEALERS.