

Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1901.

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WE ARE TOLD

That our competitors consider themselves lucky when they lose no more than from five to fifteen per cent. of their sales each year by bad debts.

Of course somebody must stand this loss. It's not the intention that it shall rest on the Credit Merchant.

The old-fashioned way of charging much more than we ask for the same Goods provides very nicely for even fifteen per cent. losses.

The men who pay these bills and buy of Credit Stores stand all these losses, by simply paying much more than we ask for the same Goods, and merely to secure credit—a few weeks credit.

A so-called advantage in buying from other Clothing Stores in Anderson is credit—long credit, six months or a year.

They have to give something in exchange for the large prices demanded.

If that's what you want you can't buy our Goods, but we give you everything else they do, and more—

Your Money Back! If You Want It!

Every Cash Dollar spent with us will purchase more than a promise-to-pay dollar will buy anywhere.

When we say we can SAVE YOU MONEY on your—

Clothing,

Hats and

Furnishings,

WE MEAN EVERY WORD OF IT! and can easily prove it. All we want is a chance—

To Show our Goods And Quote the Prices on them.

You can then decide for yourself if we are truth-tellers or truth-slayers.

B. O. Evans & Co.,

THE SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS.

FROM THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1901.

It seems practically certain nowadays that the chief question which will convulse Congress and the nation next winter will be that of the tariff, both in its relation to trust-made goods and in connection with the reciprocity treaties which were so unceremoniously buried last winter. The matter will probably come up in connection with Cuba, which will negotiate a reciprocity treaty with the United States as soon as its government is organized and capable of making any treaties at all. President McKinley has promised to urge the ratification of this upon Congress by every means in his power, and will probably keep his word in view of his well known sentiments on the subject. But the protected interests are already up in arms, the beet sugar men of the West taking the lead. They have threatened to fight the proposed reciprocity to a finish. The tobacco men do not care so much, as they say Cuban tobacco does not come into competition with the American product except in an indirect way. Senator Platt's own State of Connecticut raises a great deal of tobacco, and while the Senator says that he has not yet heard of any objections to reciprocity with Cuba, nevertheless his State would be false to her record if she did not protest bitterly sooner or later, it being Connecticut which was chiefly responsible for the abandonment of "plain duty" and whose influence prevented the consideration of the French reciprocity treaty. According to Senator Platt it is not proposed by any one to give Cuban products free admission to the United States. But the home sugar growers are not willing to make any concessions whatever, and they are already appealing to other interests which are not involved in the Cuban arrangement to stand by them. Their argument is that an attempt is to be made to lower all the important tariff schedules by means of reciprocity treaties, not only with Cuba, but with most of the leading nations; therefore the whole protective system is involved, they say, and it behooves all who are interested to make a test case of the Cuban treaty and beat it if possible. Interest in the subject is steadily growing, and both sides are lining up for a battle royal next winter.

The War Department has awarded contracts for the removal of the Confederate dead from the cemetery at the Soldiers' Home and from other local graveyards to the National Cemetery at Arlington, where they will be grouped on a beautiful plot of 34 acres. The graves will be arranged within a circle surrounding a mound upon which will be placed flowers and shrubbery, the remainder of the plot being planted with similar growths, including trees native to Southern soil. A bill appropriating the money necessary for the removal of the bodies was passed by Congress some time ago, and the work would have been carried out last fall, had it not been for some opposition that was aroused in the South. Accordingly, the removal was postponed for several months, to allow time for the list of the dead to be published in the South with the statement that if the friends of any particular person desired to take their dead elsewhere, they were at liberty to do so. No responses have been received and the Department is therefore now carrying out the work.

Judging from an article by Robert T. Hill, who has made a careful study of the subject, Porto Rico may well shrink from being kept under a permanent colonial government, as the islands of the West Indies, beautiful and healthy and fertile as they are, have been reduced almost to absolute ruin by that sort of management. As Mr. Hill points out, there are eight European colonial governments in the smaller groups of islands composing the Lesser Antilles. Each of these groups, with the average area of an American county, has an administrative establishment as large as that of an American State, and each official draws a salary from two to five times as great as that paid the average American public servant. The expenses and revenue of Jamaica, for instance, are exactly the same as those of the State of Texas, which has seventy times the area and five times the population of this British dependency. The population and wealth of the islands are not sufficient to support more than one small and efficient administrative

force, but they are taxed to support eight governments, for places must be made for political favorites and younger sons who cannot be cared for in their native lands. Porto Rico has already had a taste of this, the result being evident already in the misery that exists there. The Supreme Court will meet only twice more before adjournment for the summer, and yet there is not the slightest indication of a decision in the colonial cases being handed down. While no one wants to hurry the Court unduly, nevertheless the impression is gaining ground here that some decision should be rendered. The Porto Rican act was passed more than two years ago. It was based on the theory that the Constitution does not follow the flag; that our new insular acquisitions are not under the Constitution; not integral parts, but colonial dependencies of the United States. That theory has shaped our policy for more than two years. Meanwhile, cases have been pending in the Federal Courts—most of the time in the Supreme Court—involving the validity of the Porto Rican act and, consequently, the constitutionality of the government's insular policy. The most momentous consequences hang on the deferred decision, and it certainly seems desirable that it should not be postponed for another six months. Counterfeiting seems to be becoming one of the lost arts. So far this year only four counterfeiters have been discovered, and but six weeks of the fiscal year remain. This breaks the record for dullness in the counterfeiting business. Last year nine counterfeiters were discovered, the year before that seventeen, while in still earlier years from twenty to forty was the usual number. Counterfeiting does not pay any more. The Secret Service men say it is as easy to pass a bogus bill now as it ever was, but they think the good times and plenty of employment has induced a great many of the old-time workers to turn honest.

A Small Man.

Greenville doubtless has the distinction of being the resident city of one of the smallest men in the country. He is a living curiosity. His name is Jim Mauldin, brother of W. L. Mauldin, a carpenter who lives at 316 Rutherford street.

Jim is 23 years old and is only 34 inches high. He pulls the scales at only 50 pounds and wears a number ten children's shoe.

Ordinarily Jim is in splendid health, but his face is rather pale and his strength is not equal to that of a boy seven or eight years old. He is a son of Mrs. George Mauldin, who lives in Anderson County.

Jim came to Greenville about two years ago with his brother and has since lived with him. Mrs. Mauldin says that Jim is a splendid nurse, giving every attention to her baby and caring for it in the most tender manner. Besides caring for the baby, the only other duties Jim has to employ his mind and body is to bring in stove wood and similar little odd jobs around the house.

In Mrs. Mauldin's family are three brothers and a sister younger than Jim, all of whom are well developed, stout and full grown. Jim knows his letters and can read primary lessons. He has an impediment in his speech and finds it a little difficult to talk. He is very active, and runs about the house as a five-year-old boy.

Occasionally Jim comes down town with his mother or father and enjoys watching the electric cars, looking into the display windows and other things that interest children.—Greenville News.

Russia's Great Cotton Crop.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—It is expected that Russia will soon be able to supply her own needs in cotton, according to a report received at the State Department from Deputy Consul General Hanauer, at Frankfurt, Germany. She is one of the few countries which levies a tax on imported cotton. A tax amounting to about two-thirds of the value of the staple is imposed. The importation of cotton diminished over 73,000,000 pounds in 1890, while the production increased 34 per cent during the same year. Grain fields in Russia are now planted with cotton, for the cultivation of the fibre is much more profitable than that of wheat.

Wild Hog Items.

Mr. Almond Gambrell is sporting a new buggy. Look out, girls, you may get a chance to ride.

Fruit is plentiful in this community. The young people of this community enjoyed themselves at a singing at the residence of Mr. John Rhodes last Sunday evening.

Mr. Fletcher Graham and wife spent last Sunday near Townville visiting his mother.

The farmers in this section will harvest a large yield of grain.

General Green and his army are about subdued. But, lo, when it rains he will be re-enforced to some extent.

Mr. John Suttles is building a piazza to his residence, which helps its appearance a great deal. VINEGAR JUG.

—There are still four widows of soldiers who fought in the Revolution upon the pension rolls, and they receive \$300 per year.

STATE NEWS.

—Several millions of young shad are being put into the rivers in the lower part of the State.

—Work on the State House in Columbia is progressing satisfactorily, having reached the dome.

—Hon. S. C. Stark of Elberton, Ga., died a few days ago. He was the father of Mrs. B. R. Tillman.

—Two white men and a negro were killed by a boiler explosion at a saw-mill in Georgetown county the 10th.

—John Baldwin, 17 years years old, was accidentally killed near Greenwood on the 15th by the discharge of a shotgun.

—Smallpox in a very aggravated form is reported in Brookland. The State Board of Health has charge of the situation.

—Col. McCravy, successor of Brook's Sligh, got hot while talking politics with Clerk Bolt of Laurens, and a fight of short duration ensued.

—Dr. J. H. Thornwell of Fort Mills will make the address at the laying of the corner-stone for the new Presbyterian church at Clinton the 28th.

—Aspirants for Gov. McSweeney's place are looming up already. Congressman Talbert, Gov. Sheppard and Lieut-Gov. Tillman are already spoken of.

—A three and a half year old boy, in Horry County, found a bottle of whiskey a few days ago and took a large drink. He died in convulsions 24 hours later.

—Philadelphia will have a big exhibit at the Charleston exposition. The city will appropriate \$85,000 and will send the liberty bell and other interesting relics.

—John Gosline, a colored soldier in the regular army, died in the Philippines not long ago of malarial fever. He was from Abbeville. He left his widow \$2,000 in cash.

—Captain James Evans, one of the oldest pilots in Charleston and a survivor of the Confederate cruiser Alabama, died at his home in that city last Friday morning.

—The Sutor Cotton Mill, Yorkville, is to be sold at auction. The company has been financially embarrassed for a year or more, partly as a result of an unfortunate cotton deal.

—A system of waterworks will be put in at Walhalla. A company with large capital is behind the scheme. A survey is now being made for the best route from Stumphouse mountain, four miles away.

—Handsome monuments have recently been erected at Tabernacle Cemetery about three miles from Cokesbury, to the memory of Gen. M. W. Gary, Mrs. Gary, the general's mother, and to Capt John Gary.

—Port Royal will probably be selected as one of the three torpedo stations to be established along the Atlantic Coast. She will also get the naval training station and is in luck all round.

—Governor McSweeney has received from Ambassador Choate a letter of thanks ordered sent by King Edward of England in response to the resolutions of sympathy passed by the last legislature in regard to the death of the Queen.

—The negroes are starting a movement for the aid of the negro department of the Charleston exposition. They will raise funds and contribute also to the exhibit. The negro department, it is said, will be the most complete and attractive of any ever given at an exposition.

—The certificate of the South Carolina Inter-State and West Indian Exposition with the great seal of the State attached and signed F. W. Wagener, president, John H. Averill, secretary, has been sent to Mrs. Virginia D. Young, appointing her chairman of the Woman's Department.

—Senator John L. McLaurin has accepted an invitation to make an address at the fireman's tournament in Newberry June 6. Senator Tillman has accepted an invitation to address Newberry College one week later. There is also an effort being made to get Tillman to reply to McLaurin at Gaffney.

—Mary McDaniel, a colored girl about eleven years old, was killed by lightning at Lykesland, in Richland county. She was with her father and some brothers and sisters in an open field. It was remarkable that all of them should be so close together and that no one else was hurt. The others were not even shocked.

—In Columbia last Wednesday night Rev. Robert P. Pell, president of the Presbyterian College for Women, found on the front porch of the main building of the college a basket in which was a baby about three weeks old. It was a girl baby, pretty and neatly, but plainly dressed. Dr. Pell sent it where it could be cared for. The baby is supposed to have been brought to town on a late train and deposited on the first inviting door step.

—There is a prospect now of a railroad being built from Blackburg, S. C., via Newberry and Saluda to Johnston, in Edgefield county. Several engineers have been over the route in the last two or three months, and last week W. H. Wells, chief engineer of the Southern, went over the line for the purpose of making a report of the route, and he will recommend the building. If it is built it is claimed it will shorten the distance between the North and Florida by about sixty miles.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

—There are 310 vessels and over 2000 men engaged in the sponge fisheries in Florida.

—Fire destroyed several cotton warehouses in Augusta, Ga., causing a loss of about \$100,000.

—Three persons were killed by lightning at Cordele, Georgia, during a thunder storm last week.

—All the watch factories of the country are to be united in a trust by J. P. Morgan & Co., of New York City.

—Texas is counting on having a bigger cotton crop in 1901 than it gathered in 1900. Its acreage for 1901 is 35 per cent. greater than that of 1900.

—George Vanderbilt has stocked his pig farm at Biltmore, N. C., with 32 Berkshire pigs from England that are valued at \$8,000. All of these pigs are prize winners.

—The military authorities in the Philippines are teaching the natives the history of the United States. The book is published under the direction of Gen. McArthur.

—R. N. Pollock, cashier of an Ohio savings bank, committed suicide a few days ago. He left life insurance policies on his life to the amount of sixty-five thousand dollars.

—Dr. Josiah Strong estimates that more than one half of the rural population of this country are non church-goers. This statement he makes after careful investigation.

—An Indiana cattle company has purchased 177,000 acres of land in Southern Georgia near Honnersville. They expect to use the timber then sugar cane, cotton and cattle.

—The jurors in a fighting case at Muncie, Indiana, while trying to reach a verdict had a fight among themselves. The jury room had to be broken open by the constables before the fight could be stopped.

—Some of the progressive Southern mills have adopted the plan of selling operatives' cottages on easy payments, instead of renting them. A mill whose hands owned their own homes would be sure of its help.

—The women of San Jose, California, presented Mrs. McKinley the 13th with the largest bouquet on record. It was 95 feet in circumference, 25 feet high, and its stem was a telegraph pole planted deep in the earth.

—The thirty-third annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association is announced to meet in Minneapolis on May 30 to June 5, inclusive, and "all friends of truth and liberty are especially invited to attend."

—It is reported from Denver that an oil field has been discovered in the western part of Rio Blanco county, Colo., extending over into Utah, which bids fair to create as great excitement in that section as that in the Beaumont fields of Texas.

—An Arkansas planter is making arrangements to start a kangaroo ranch. The hides are valuable and the tendons much more so. The latter can be split extremely fine, and are the best thing known to surgeons for sewing up wounds.

—On the battleship Maine, sunk in Havana harbor, are 162 complete engines, and the contractor who is raising the wreck is confident that all are uninjured. The ship is worth \$2,000,000 if she can be patched up, and half as much as old material.

—At the beginning of the century the newspapers published in the United States numbered 200—one for each 20,000 of population—while at the present time the total of regular publications slightly exceeds 20,000—one for each 8,500 inhabitants.

—Here's a good one on the Philippine question: "Spain had a tiny little lamb, the meekest lamb around; she sold the lamb to Uncle Sam for twenty million dollars; then Sam he took it by the tail to lead it home you know, the mutton rags turned out a bear, and Sam cannot let go."

—Millions of destructive insects suddenly swooped down on Hartford, Maine, last Saturday, stripping in an hour or so every tree and growing plant of all green foliage. The weight of the insects broke off many limbs of trees. The insects or bugs were dark green in color and about the size of the common squash bug.

—A current statement that electric power "has been successfully transmitted 140 miles to a suburb of San Francisco, the longest distance it has ever been successfully carried," is interesting for two reasons. The first is obviously the success of the experiment, and the second that a part of San Francisco distant 140 miles is described as a suburb.

—A telegram from Raleigh, N. C., under date of 16th inst says: "The worst of the unusually numerous hail storms this month occurred this afternoon in the New Bern section. Its path was two miles wide and eight miles long, and it is declared it did \$100,000 damage. Hail was two inches deep. The rainfall was also two inches, all in an hour."

—Maryland is trying a new election law. The names of all candidates are printed in alphabetical order and the offices they desire opposite their names. There is a square for pencil mark so that the voter may check off the names to be voted for. If he cannot read he only one ticket and no one is allowed cannot vote. Each voter is allowed any assistance unless he is blind or unable to make a mark.

Portman Letter.

Woe wandering round the fragrant ground,
Where Good and Beautiful abound
To consecrate the very sound
That chants the word of "Portman,"
We wondered if the Anderson
Intelligencer could be won
To print a letter just for fun
That rhymes the lines of Portman.

We asked them once when fate was hard,
And we were but a struggling bard—
If they would sometime buy a yard
Of poetry from Portman?
They did not say that rhyme was rot,
They simply said that it was not
'Tis fuel that sizzles boils the pot
For even bards at Portman.

And so, since then we clung to prose,
While out, and 'tween its columns flows
The purring streams that comes and goes
Of happenings at Portman,
Until to-day, the words will rhyme;
They glide, and slide, and frolic time;
To slay these lines would be a crime.
Please! Editor for Portman.

And yet, one word to utter here—
The Muse called Poetry is near,
'Tis would not alarm if she should rear
Her Hall of Fame at Portman,
For Rest is but another name
To guild the classic dome of Fame;
And rest or fame, 'tis all the same
To those who live at Portman.

For mark you! Kvils neath the sun
For which there's cure or there is none;
See, how the sycemey is done
By those who live at Portman:
They sit upon the hillside green,
They dread not aught that comes again,
Nor sught that is, or might have been;
They take their ease at Portman.

They wonder when the day is o'er,
And love leads to the cottage door,
Where is the toll they felt before
In other sites than Portman?
At once they form their willing mind
If Providence should be so kind
To ne'er again leave far behind
The home-loved hills of Portman.

So, come you now from lands of care,
From cities, towns or anywhere
Where troubles fester in the air;
Come breathe the balm of Portman;
Come from your heart sickness away,
And learn to sing, to laugh and play;
Come; spend one whole life-happy day
Within these vales of Portman.

You hear the birdlings in the trees,
You hear the laughter in the breeze
Of brooks that babble to the seas
Far, far away from Portman;
Your head with radiant sunlight crowned,
Your spirit flees with sight and sound
To swing their joyous circle round
The breezy hills of Portman.

Now be it not with sordid thought
Supposed that there is sold, or bought,
To Let, To Rent for aught or naught
Within these lines for Portman.
We are not agents in disguise;
We have no land to advertise;
There is no premium, boom or prize
In all these lines for Portman.

If cubic tons of purest air
That elevate your soul for prayer,
If springs as clear as they are rare
Are any boon for Portman?
We land our hamlet to the skies,
At once we aim to advertise
That these are free—if you are wise
To call for them at Portman.

If you are married, and your bride
Seeks you from all the world beside,
Just take her spite if time and tide
To some green nook in Portman;
Or if you are not married, yet,
Just take her mother and take her;
Walk down the vales, her heart will sit
To honor you at Portman.

And you from all the country o'er,
From Piedmont, Shiloh, Holland's Store,
From Denver, Eryles, invest your love
In learned notes on Portman,
From Mountain Springs and Lebanon,
From Alice, Roberts, Pendleton,
From Midway, New Hope, Anderson—
Enjoy yourselves at Portman.

From Bethany and Lowndesville,
From Aaron, Waco, Centerville,
From Trinity and Statesville
Come one and all to Portman,
From Richland Creek, from Brushy
Creek,
From Oak Grove, Friendship, Neal's
Creek,
From Sadler's Creek and Corner Creek;
We welcome you at Portman.

And Big Creek, Wild Hog, Eureka,
And Belton, Shady Grove, Fair Play,
Pelzer, Zurline; come away—
A holl'ay for Portman.
From Prospect and Equality,
From Septon, Big Springs, Mealy,
From Boleman, Crayton, Au u, we
Are here for you at Portman.

And Guyton, Townville Fork, for you
Our Portman sky will linger blue;
For Harris Bridge, Lela, too,
Are many treats at Portman,
Come, cast your cares of life away
And visit us some time in May,
Or yet in June—come any day;
'Tis always fair at Portman.

Hones Path and Piercetown see
T'angle, Zion, happily
With Toney Creek and Inez see
Where they can meet at Portman;
And Sandy Springs whose Church call
Rings.

To nee' and far and gladness brings
We hope for you where welcome sings,
Your coming here at Portman.
Our cards are out, and Portman now
Relaxes honors with her bow,
Bright garlands wreaths her pretty
brow,
The sunny brow of Portman.
And wondering if the Anderson
Intelligencer can be won
We send our letter—now, 'tis done,
In lines that rhyme of Portman.
R. R. L.

ADD.—The pleasure was accorded the correspondent of participating with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Lee in entertaining their son and daughter of Piedmont, Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Lee, and their pretty children, Marie and Wm. E., Junior. Mrs. Lee is charmed with the "howling wilderness;" but thinks it was intended for men of talent rather than women of taste.
R. R. L.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.
Safeguards the food against alum.

Always baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.