

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Reunion at Memphis was a Great Gathering of Brave Men.

Atlanta Constitution.

Forty years have passed since these soldier boys first shouldered arms and hurried to the front. No such array of patriots were ever seen, for there was not a Tory among them nor a foreign hireling, and even the Northern-born citizens of the South volunteered with one accord and cast their lives and property in the common peril of their adopted State.

never complain. They fight back and defend their honor, but, like the sons of Almonok, they never complain. Surely they are a great people. They suffer, and are strong, and when soldiers were wanted for Cuba and the Philippines they came at the first call.

These are alarming times. Wars, fires, floods. Awful calamities on land and on the sea, explosions in mines, wrecks on railroads, murders, suicides, robberies, abductions of children, and worse than all, there seems to be no stop to these horrible outrages of brutal negroes.

That was a grand convocation that paraded the streets of Memphis. Hearts beat rapidly and eyes were moist with tears.

That was a beautiful prayer sent up to heaven by our beloved grand chaplain, Rev. J. William Jones, the faithful bulwark of Confederate history.

It is high time that the Northern preachers and teachers and editors were learning a salutary lesson from these annual reunions of the old Confederates.

These rebels must have been tremendously in earnest. There is no let up or abatement in their faith. Forty years have not humbled them one iota.

We had better make friends with such a people and divide honors and pensions, too. They have carried an awful load for all these years. They have to pay a good part of the pensions to our soldiers and all of the pensions to their own and a big tax to educate their negroes; and they had to endure the ravages and stealages of the carpet baggers for years, but they

textbook in the curriculum. Their accomplishments in that line may be satisfactory to the boys and professors, but the patrons and friends of the institution are surfeited, and would advise a recess!

Calhoun's Sweetheart.

To the Editor of the News and Courier:

We are all familiar with the fame of John C. Calhoun as a great statesman—how he figured as a member of the mighty Senatorial trio, but who of us ever thinks of him as the sweetheart of an attractive twelve-year-old girl, and that, too, when he was a man of more than one and twenty; yet such was the interesting fact.

In the Ladies' Home Journal for last month Mr. George Wolsey Symonds tells the story of Calhoun's love, and it will not be amiss for us to give some account of it in this—the month of romance and sentiment. We trust the account may interest your younger readers of both sexes who are entering their teens or dreaming of romance.

At the time that Mr. Calhoun was 22, and the same fall that he graduated at Yale, he visited his widowed cousin-in-law, Mrs. John E. Calhoun, who was then living at Newport with her children. It was during this fall that he fell in love with his little cousin, Florida, who was then a girl of 12 years.

In writing to Florida's mother during the summer of the following year (1805) he sent his love to her children and underscored Florida's name. Calhoun saw his sweetheart from time to time and, while we don't know the date on which he asked her to marry him, we know that the marriage took place in 1811.

Although he corresponded with Mrs. Calhoun, yet he does not appear to have written but one letter to her daughter—that was written in the fall of 1810, at a time when his attention was engrossed by his race for Congress. Calhoun was then 28 years old. This letter to Miss Florida is an ideal "love letter" and is signed "your true lover."

"My dearest one, may our love strengthen with each returning day, may it ripen and mellow with our years and may it end in immortal joys."

"At one time I suffered from a severe sprain of the ankle," says Geo. E. Cary, editor of the Guide, Washington, Va. "After using several well recommended medicines without success, I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and am pleased to say that relief came as soon as I began its use and a complete cure speedily followed."

"We are frequently told that man in the early ages lived a life of simplicity and innocence—yet the first man born in the world killed the second."

You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness.

A Wall Street Prediction.

History is repeating itself. We had just such an experience twenty years ago, after our recovery from the Jay Cooke panic, which led to the close of the Stock Exchange for a period of over a week.

Railroad wars, signs of which are visible in various sections, will certainly break out when business becomes depressed, and the railroads must struggle to get their share of the traffic in competition with each other.

But this is not all. Many of our great railroad lines have already largely added to their capital stock and bonded indebtedness, and have sold their new securities to the public.

Mr. W. S. Whedon, Cashier of the First National Bank of Winterest, Iowa, in a recent letter gives some experience with a carpenter in his employ, that will be of value to other mechanics.

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NO! OUR CUSTOMERS ARE NOT HOGS!

DURING the past winter quite a large number of broken-down wagons have been found lying on the side of the roads on which were tacked our card-board advertisement reading:

LOADED AT DEAN & RATLIFF'S, Sole Distributors of Dean's Patent Flour!

Many unkind remarks have been made about people acting the hog in such a way as to overload themselves just because they liked Dean's Patent Flour.

We should say in justice to them, also, that they were not always loaded with Dean's Patent Flour alone, but with their share of those towering piles of

HAY, CORN and OATS

That are daily loaded at our front door. We sell them cheaper than any body else, and this is the reason that we sell more of them than anybody else.

DEAN & RATLIFF.

La est styles of Shoes and Dry Goods in profusion.

Why not Enjoy Riding When You Go? You cannot do it in an old, rattling, rough-riding Buggy, but you can enjoy it when you ride on the wings of the celebrated GOODYEAR TIRE.

Why not join the many who now enjoy the pleasure given them by using the Rubber Tires. Call on us and let us show you the advantage of using them. Church Street, Opposite Jail. FRANK JOHNSON & CO.

COTTON!

Will soon be ready to thin out, and we want to remind you that we have got the best line of HOES that you ever used, made out of the best Trowel Steel.

DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

For Sale by Evans Pharmacy, Anderson, S. C.

Negro's Prize "Poem."

A South Carolina reader of the "Odd Tales" sends the following story: "South Carolina is often reproached by the self-righteous people of the North with oppression of the negro race.

Now for the fruits of this generous expenditure: A recent negro school exhibition in the territory which used to be the old slaveholding district of Sumter was had, at which prizes were offered for competitors in the 'Art Poetica,' commonly known as 'poetry,' and one little dinky 'tek de prize for poetry.' His proud mother brought him before her former mistress to 'say his piece' and the grinning youngster proudly spouted forth the following prize poem—his own composition:

Uncle Dick! He tek sick And wot you think o' ail 'em! 'E drink a quart of buttermilk And den 'e stommiack fail 'em!

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

There are 240,000 different species of insects on earth. Some of these are only equal to a grain of sand.

Call at Hill-Orr Drug Co's. store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are an elegant physic. They also improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion and regulate the liver and bowels.

Good appetite and cheerfulness follows the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. It purifies the blood, liver and bowels and makes life worth living. Evans Pharmacy.

\$50.00 Reward

With Proof to convict the man who said we were GIVING AWAY

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

WE are selling so LOW and on such EASY terms that there was some reason in the report. But we must insist that it is, to a certain extent, a mistake.

THE C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE.



BUCK'S JOHN T. BURRIS & ANDERSON S. C.



A Well Furnished Home Is not necessarily an expensively furnished one, as at TOLLY'S handsome, even sumptuous, FURNITURE is procurable without great outlay.

Now is the Time to Buy You a . . .

New Cooking Stove

WE can give them to you at any price, and any kind that you want. We have a good No. 7 Stove with 27 pieces of ware for \$7.75.

HEATING STOVES, Especially about our Air Tight Heater, which you know is the greatest heater on earth.

Tinware, Glassware and Crockery. Now we have just got too much of this and it must be sold, so we ius want you to come and look and let us price you through.

OSBORNE & OSBORNE. JOHN M. HUBBARD, JEWELER, HOTEL BLOOR.

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.)

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G. O. D. ANDERSON & BRO.

Advertisement for WICKLESS Blue Flame Oil Stove. Includes text: 'Toasting - broiling baking - ironing anything that can be done with a wood or coal fire is done better, cheaper and quicker on a WICKLESS Blue Flame Oil Stove. Heat is not diffused throughout the house—there is no smell, soot, or danger, and the expense of operating is nominal.'