

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Arp Has Birthday—Has Reached His 75th Year.

Atlanta Constitution.

To-day is the seventy-fifth anniversary of my advent into this world—my coming into this mysterious, wonderful condition that we call life. It is a fitting time for meditation, contemplation, cogitation and rumination. An aged postess played double with herself and said:

Life: We've been long together, Through pleasant and through cloudy weather; Say not "goodnight," give little warning, And in some brighter clime bid me "good morning."

She did not care to linger and languish on her last bed. The doctors had not invented or discovered heart failure then, but that's the way she wished to go.

I do not. I would have some little time for the last loving words, and look—some time for tears and sorrow on the faces of those who love me. The depth of the aged is only a change—a parting, a beginning of another life. It is no calamity, no horror, no shock, no unreasonable thing. It is the law of our being and the old are not far ahead of the young. How kind it is in providence to reconcile us to it as we near the goal. I remember when I thought it was an awful thing to die. I dared not think of it, much less to ponder it, and it seemed to me that there was some possible escape from it and I might not surely die. But as we near the allotted age and realize the symptoms of decay we become less reluctant, less alarmed and like Job are ready to exclaim, "I would not live always; I ask not to stay."

But some how I do not feel old—not very old—not infirm. My eyes are weak and my hearing impaired, and when I stoop long at work in the garden or picking strawberries my back aches and my knee bones crack when I straighten up, but I soon get over it. I love work—easy work—and it keeps me in good health, but I don't like to work by the day or the job for somebody else. I don't like to have a master or a boss except my wife, who wants me right now to transplant her peppers. I gently hinted that they should be planted by a high tempered woman to do well, and she said she thought an impatient man would do as well and I had better attend to it right away. So sometimes I think I have worked enough, for the poet says we should crown—

"A youth of labor with an age of ease," and so I like to work when I feel like it and quit when I please. I have never distressed myself about the work that the toilers have to do. Work has its hardships and its blessings, too. The law of compensation governs every trade or calling, or condition in life. There is a good side and a bad side. There are lights and shadows. Work is nature's law. "By the sweat of the brow shalt thou eat bread," and no idle man is happy. "The sleep of the laboring man is sweet," saith Solomon, and the doctor tells us that bodily exercise promotes good digestion. Work brings contentment. The wealthy who don't work and don't have to are always longing for something they haven't got. Something that money can't buy, for it will not buy good health nor good children nor make the home happy. The peace and gratitude of the cotter's Saturday night is unknown to the rich. The toilers as a class are the happiest people I know. They enjoy their food and their rest and their Sundays. I had rather take the chances for happiness on earth and a home in heaven of the working man than those of the millionaire. Byron says "The many must always labor for the few," and Cobe says "the good Lord made poor men just to let rich men in money," but the good book says "a poor man can squeeze through the eye of a needle and a rich man can't." Cobe is a good Confederate veteran and enjoys his record and his religion and his tobacco. That is all he has and he is content.

One of the greatest comforts of old age is in contemplating the happiness of children. It delights me to see in the shade of my veranda and watch for two little girls, who are four and six years old, coming up the avenue hand in hand and waving a welcome and a smile at me. It rejoices me to watch larger ones as they play croquet on the tennis court near by and to hear their merry voices and unconsciously I breathe a prayer that they may always be happy and no calamity or affliction befall them in the years to come. If I ever get to heaven and St. Peter asks me what vocation I would choose, I think I would say, "Please, good Saint, make me a guardian angel of the little children I left behind me, and give me power to shield them from all harm." I think I would like that—I think that I would. I like it now as far as I can do it. It is a

privilege and a delight to an old man to make others happy. Time was when my chief concern was for myself and wife and our children, but as age comes on the heart enlarges and softens. The vanities and ambitions and selfishness of our youth disappear and we recall the lines of Bobart:

"Count the day lost, if the descending sun Views from thy hand no generous action done."

Lost—a day lost! How many days have we all lost in our brief lives. How many days in which we made no one happy, not even with a smile.

But these reflections are too gloomy for the day. They remind us of Hervey's meditations among the tombs, or Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard." I am old, I know; but I do not feel old nor sad. My desire is to grow old gracefully—and for

"An age that melts in unperceived decay And glides in modest innocence away."

BILL ARP.

Chicago Very Profane.

The action of the big packing firm of Swift & Co. in posting notices forbidding profanity on the company's premises will receive the unqualified commendation of every person who has any conception of the elemental decencies of life.

It is not necessary to inquire into the immediate causes which led Swift & Co. to post this order. Its significance lies in the fact that a great corporation employing 5,000 persons in its packing establishment should conceive it to be necessary or desirable to forbid indulgence in profanity among its employes. The presumption is that the corporation was impelled by considerations which affected its own interests as well as the morals of the employes.

Profanity among employes in such an establishment as that of Swift & Co. is provocative of bad temper and bad feeling. It not only lowers the moral tone of the employes who are compelled to listen to it, but it is a breeder of dissension. It is the firebrand that kindles a hot temper and turns hatred into violence. It is easy to see, therefore, that it may lower the efficiency of a large body of employes.

As a matter of fact there is not a shadow of excuse for profanity in any relation or exigency of life. It adds no force or power to speech. It is the confession of vocal impotency in the man who uses it. The blustering, bellowing blasphemer who flies into a rage and pours forth a stream of profanity upon all occasions is a man that is not to be feared. When it comes to a question of vocal dynamics the man whose speech is as clean and sharp as a hound's tooth will inspire most fear and respect.

The Americans have the reputation of being the most profane people on earth. In no other land or clime does the common speech reek with the pollution of profanity as here. The Japanese, the most docile, sweet-tempered, artistic, and ingenious people on earth, never poison the atmosphere of the "Flowers Kingdom" with profanity. There are no oaths or curse words in the Japanese language.

A traveler in England, Germany, or France very rarely hears the name of the Deity taken in vain. The continental languages do not appear to lend themselves to such vile, variegated profanity as the Anglo-Saxon tongue is capable of.

Profanity is a vile, disgusting and useless habit. It is the one abhorrent blot on a language that is destined one day to become the common vehicle of all human thought. Let's stop it!

Rheumatism—Catarrh in the Blood.

TRIAL TREATMENT FREE—It is the deep-seated obstinate cases of catarrh and rheumatism, the kind that have refused to heal under ordinary treatment that B. B. B. (Botanic 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 drains from the bones, joints, mucous membrane and entire system the specific poison in the blood that cures Rheumatism or Catarrh. B. B. B. is the only remedy strong enough to do this, and cure so there can never be a return of the symptoms. If you have pains or aches in bones, joints or back, swollen glands, tainted breath, noises in the head, discharges of mucus, ulceration of the membranes, blood thin, get easily tired, a treatment with B. B. B. will stop every symptom by making the blood pure and rich. Druggists \$1. Trial treatment free by addressing BLOOD BALM CO., 2850 Mitchell street, Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble, and free medical advice given. Blood Balm thoroughly tested for 50 years; over 3,000 voluntary testimonials of cures by B. B. B. Hill-Orr Drug Co., Wilbitts & Wilbitts and Evans Pharmacy.

The Hell Discussion.

Since the Constitution first raised the question several weeks ago as to why it is that the subject of punishment after death is so seldom discussed in our modern pulpit the question has been going the rounds of the country, eliciting many thoughtful and earnest responses on both sides, and though secular newspapers are seldom given to the discussion of grave religious subjects, there are few newspapers in the United States which have not taken part in the discussion of this momentous question.

One of the newspapers which has entered into the controversy with some spirit is The Chicago Inter Ocean, and on last Sunday several communications were published from representative members of the community handling the subject from various points of view. Most of them took the position that since the doctrine of future punishment had not been eliminated from the Bible, there was no reason why it should be eliminated from the pulpit, and accordingly they aligned themselves on the side of orthodoxy. One of the best contributions came from one who signed himself "Layman," and he discussed the subject with such level-headed common sense that we reproduce it in this connection as an important contribution to the literature which has appeared upon the subject. Says the writer:

"The majority of thinking men have come to realize that the doctrines as formerly taught represented God as harsh and relentless in His dealings with sinners, and that this is quite incompatible with the spirit of love, compassion and forbearance which Jesus manifested in His life and enjoined upon His disciples. It is also true that religious teachers, in ceasing to proclaim the terrible sufferings to be endured hereafter by sinners, have practically ceased to teach that there is any punishment in the future for sin committed in this life. The result of this is that in the minds of the young and many of those of middle age there is so little thought concerning future punishment that it has ceased to be an important factor in controlling conduct and developing character. I believe this is one of the several reasons, and perhaps the most important, why the church is not as effective in causing men to turn from sin unto righteousness as it was in former years. The pulpit has laid aside one of the weapons most effective in combating sin and has found nothing to take its place.

"Why has this been done? The Bible surely teaches future punishment for sin. In explaining to His disciples the parable of the tares, Matt. xiii., 40-42, Jesus said: 'As therefore the tares are gathered and burned in the fire, so shall it be in the end of this world. The Son of man shall send forth His angels and they shall gather together out of His kingdom all things that offend and them which do iniquity, and shall cast them into a furnace of fire.' Does any one doubt that the purpose of burning the tares was to destroy them because they were worthless and that they might do no further harm? Is not the teaching equally plain that the things which offend and them which do iniquity shall be gathered out of His kingdom and destroyed, because in the economy of His Kingdom these things are worthless and harmful? But some say, the spirit is immortal; that it cannot be destroyed. Jesus did not thus teach. He did many times in unmistakable language promise everlasting life to those who would believe and obey Him, but to none others.

"I believe Jesus came to save men by turning them from sin to righteousness. I believe, if correctly, fully, clearly, and forcibly proclaimed, Jesus' teachings are as efficient to-day as they ever have been. But it need not be taught that God is more cruel than men. Men of to-day will not believe it. Neither is it permissible to forget to teach that God is just, and that sin has terrible consequences; that 'He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, and he that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap life everlasting.' Most of our readers will no doubt agree with the position which this writer takes.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Sprained Ankle Quickly Cured.

"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." Sold by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

A Hoboken couple have entered into a strange ante-nuptial contract. The man contributes \$5 weekly to a common fund and the woman \$10. When the sum of \$1,500 is in the pool they are to be married.

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. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

Lost His Bet.

A poor man locally reputed to be a "button or two short," living in an out-of-the-way village in Gloucester-ville, called one day at a farmhouse while the good wife was dishing up a huge plate of dumplings.

"I'll bet thee a penny, missus," said he, "that I could eat thy dumplings, plate and all, for my dinner."

"I'll bet thee a penny thee can't," said the good wife.

"I'll bet thee I can," again said Jock.

"Then do it, Jock," said Mistress Hodge.

Thus bidden, Jock threw his legs under the table, calmly devoured the contents of the plate and, heaving a deep sigh, said:

"Missus, I shall hev to pay 'e the penny after all, for I can't eat the plate."

Exactly as Advertised.

An indignant working farmer returned to a horse dealer's about an hour after purchasing a horse.

"Look here, sir!" he exclaimed, "I don't want this horse you sold me! He shies. I can't get him to cross the bridge."

"That's the reason I sold him," said the dealer, calmly. "Why did you come to me for the horse?"

"I saw your advertisement in the paper."

"I thought so. I gave my reasons for selling him."

"Yes; to be sold, you stated, for no other reason than that the owner wanted to get out of town."

"Well, if you can get out of this town with him," said the dealer, "it will be more than I can do."—London Answers.

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. He says: "I had a carpenter working for me who was obliged to stop work for several days on account of being troubled with diarrhoea. I mentioned to him that I had been similarly troubled and that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy had cured me. He bought a bottle of it from the drug-gist here and informed me that one dose cured him, and he is again at work." For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

The first thing necessary to enable a girl to marry is an opportunity.

Weighing and inspection.

ATLANTA, GA., June 18.—The Southern weighing and inspection bureau, in which Potomac and Ohio rivers and east of the Mississippi have membership, was formed here to-day. The purpose of the bureau is to inspect and weigh freight offered the various roads, to protect the latter against dishonest shippers and to protect honorable merchants against false weights on the merchandise consigned to them.

It has been the custom heretofore in the South for the roads to accept the weights and classifications given by the shippers. Many shippers give correct weights and proper descriptions, but others do not.

Boxes and packages which are believed to contain goods different from the statement of the shipper will be opened.

H. W. Woolf, of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad, was made manager, with headquarters in Atlanta.

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, feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Hill-Orr Drug Co.'s drug store.

A drapery store in a Connecticut town is said to be run by three men named England, Ireland and Scotland. They met for the first in America. Scotland marries England's sister, and Ireland is engaged to another sister. The son of the first union is called Ireland England Scotland.

You Know What You Are Taking When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

The village society leader thinks she has a personal grievance when her name doesn't appear in the local paper. If warm weather makes you feel weary you may be sure your system needs cleansing. Use Prickley Ash Bitters before the hot weather arrives; it will put the stomach, liver and bowels in order and help you through the heated term. Evans Pharmacy.

Another line of—

Sample Shoes

To arrive this week. See them, for if we have your size you can get a fine Shoe at a small cost.

HEAVY LINE STAPLE DRY GOODS, SHOES, HATS, &c.,

At the closest prices you ever bought them. If you need—

FLOUR, COFFEE or TOBACCO

We won't say what we can do for you, but ask that you call and see for yourself. We are—

Yours with regards,

VANDIVER BROS.

D. VANDIVER. J. J. MAJOR. E. P. VANDIVER.

Vandiver Bros. & Major.

If you want a Fine, Medium or Cheap—

Buggy

We can sell it to you and save you money. We have the noblest line of Fancy Young Men's Buggies to be found, and want to show them to you. We have a large stock of "BIRDSELL'S" and "WHITE HICKORY"

Wagons

At lowest prices.

We sell the PLANO MOWER and BINDER, and want you to see them.

Your trade appreciated.

VANDIVER BROTHERS & MAJOR.

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.

You have no noise, no rough roads when you have—

RUBBER TIRES.

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.

M. L. CARLISLE. L. H. CARLISLE

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. We have contracted for enough of them for every man, woman and child in Anderson County. Come to see us before you buy.

Side Harrows, Torill and Roman—take your choice. Patent Sweepers and old-fashion Sweepers. Heal Bolts that will not strip. Grain Cradles with the best Steel Blades—Counts and Josh Berry—none better.

Don't forget to look at our Buffalo Pitts All Steel Spring Flexible Ball-Bearing Disc Harrow. We are still selling Patent Flour at \$4.00. Sugar, Coffee, Bacon, &c., at the market price. Try a 10-gallon Keg of our Georgia Cane Syrup at \$3.50.

CARLISLE BROS., Anderson, S. C.

DR. Lyon's French Periodical Drops

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

Beware of counterfeiters and imitations. The genuine is set up only in paste-board cartons with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle; thus: For Sale by WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

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

\$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. Next time you come to town drop in and shake hands with us. You know we handle SEWING MACHINES also. THE C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE.

BUCK'S STOVES & RANGES. WE WANT YOUR WIFE To see the pretty new arrivals in our China Ware Department. CAN WE Not sell her a new supply for Spring? Our prices are very low. At least. HAVE HER Come in. She will enjoy looking at the pretty and novel things for the year 1900. 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. Not that we deal in knocked-together, made-to-sell sort, but because we are content with a reasonable profit on really good articles of Furniture. Our best witness is the Goods themselves. Yours truly, G. F. TOLLY & SON, The Old Reliable Furniture Dealers, Depot St., Anderson, S. C.

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. We have a big lot of IRON KING and ELMO STOVES which you know are the best Stoves on the market. Now we just want to speak to you one word about our HEATING STOVES, Especially about our Air Tight Heater, which you know is the greatest heater on earth. If you would see one of them in use or try one of them, you would not have anything else. And just look at the price—they cost almost nothing—only \$1.75 up to \$6.00. We want to call your attention to our big Stock of— Tinware, Glassware and Crockery. Now we have just got too much of this and it must be sold, so we want you to come and look and let us price you through. We have some of the prettiest pieces of Odd China you ever saw. Would make nice Wedding, Birthday and Christmas Presents. Now we are just opening up the biggest line of TOYS you ever saw. We want you to come round and bring the children and let them see a grand sight in Toys. And remember that all of these Goods must be sold at some price between now and the 25th day of December. Come now while you can get a good selection of everything. Yours truly, OSBORNE & OSBORNE.

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

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.