

A BAG OF COFFEE

A Story of the Confederacy.

"Talk about feeling blue," said the colonel one day when the blue pencil brigade...

"Well, you see it was this way. During the war I'd left the old woman on the plantation down in South Carolina, but when the surrender came I hadn't heard a word from home for more than six months, and I didn't have the least idea whether there was a soul left alive on the place nor whether Sherman's army had left anything of the old place more than just the naked dirt."

"I traveled by myself on the first day out, just me and the mule and the bag of coffee. I got along all right until along toward dark, when I began to look out for a place to put up for the night. It was the dimmest prospect you ever saw—the poorest pine barrens. It made you hungry to just ride along and look at the country, and the houses were mighty wide apart."

"At last I saw a light and rode up to a cabin by the side of the road and found an old woman sitting in the door smoking a pipe. I boned her to let me stay all night. She fetched her old pipe a few more whiffs and finally said: 'You'll hatter gwy on to the next house, stranger.' 'How far is it?' 'Puff, puff. 'Bout four or five miles—mebbe six.' 'But, my good woman, I am tired and my mule is tired. Let me stay if I have to sleep on the floor.' 'Puff, puff. 'Hain't got no tub.' 'I do not care for myself if you can only give my mule something.' 'Puff, puff. 'Hain't got nothing at the critter.' 'Well, we will both do without we can only stay. I do not want to lie down by the road and maybe be murdered by some guerilla.' 'She finally consented to this and moved out of the door and took up her station by the fireplace, where she continued her labors with the pipe, as if that were the chief end and aim of existence. 'I took off the saddle, tied the mule to the door jamb, spread my blanket just inside the door and lay down with my precious bag of coffee for a pillow. 'There didn't seem to be another soul on the place, but I asked no questions for conscience's sake. I sat lay there wishing for a bite to eat and watching that old woman hunker over the fireplace smoking her tar kiln. 'Well, I kept on lying there trying to forget how mortal hungry I was, and mebbe catch 40 winks of sleep, but the mule outside was as hungry as I was, and every now and then he'd fetch a low kind of a snickering heebaw, and then he'd get in to gnaw on the door jamb. I was tired of his capers after a while and finally said: 'I know you are hungry, old man, and if I thought you'd eat it, I'd give you some of this coffee.' 'Well, sir, I happened to have my turn toward the fireplace when I said this, and I'm a sinner if I didn't actually see that old wo-

man prick up her ears like she'd heard something drop. 'She straightened up, looked at me a moment and said: 'Did you uns say c-o-f-f-e-e?' 'I did, madam.' 'G-i-n-n-y-w-i-n-e c-o-f-f-e-e?' 'Genuine coffee, madam.' 'A-gywin to give it to the m-e-w-e-l?' 'The mule is tired and hungry, madam, and so am I.' 'Stranger, I hain't seed no g-i-n-n-y-w-i-n-e coffee for nigh on to three years, and it would seem sorter orn'ligus somehow to feed it to a mewel.' 'I supposed she'd actually told me the truth about having nothing to eat, but I said at a venture: 'Madam, I've got 160 pounds of coffee right here under my head, and if you'll get something for me and my mule to eat you shall have some of it.' 'Well, sir, it acted like magic: She went to the bed in the corner, turned back the cover, turned down the mattress, and I'll agree to never put good victuals in my chops again if she didn't have a regular commissary in there. All the under part of the bed was planked up solid and was just filled with ham and side bacon and meal and corn. She even fetched out a little poke filled with flour. In five minutes my mule had a good feed of corn, and in half an hour I sat down to the best dish of fried ham that ever went down my throat. 'While she was cooking supper I poured her out about a quart and a half of the green coffee, and you ought'r see that poor old soul. She was just tickled to death. She whirled in and parched a skilletful of it, pounded it up in a rag on the hearth, and when I went off to sleep with a full stomach she was sitting there hunkered up over the fireplace, with an old rusty pot steaming full and drinking like she'd never get enough. You better believe the pipe was laid on the shelf, and about every 15 minutes she'd say to herself: 'It's the fust ginnynine coffee I've seed for three years.' 'Well, sir, I won't undertake to say that she sat there all night and poured hot coffee down her throat, because I slept like a top and don't know what she did do, but I'll agree to never tell the truth again if she wasn't sitting there the next morning hunkered up over the ashes and drinking away, and the first thing I heard was: 'Ginnynine c-o-f-f-e-e.' 'She stopped drinking long enough to cook me some breakfast, and then I gave her another quart of the green berries and rode away. The last I saw of her she was making a fresh potful, and the last words I heard were: 'Goody, stranger. Thank the Lord fur ye comin. It's the fust ginnynine coffee I've seed in three years.'"

Taken at His Word. The celebrated French poet, Saint Foix, who, in spite of his large income, was always in debt, sat one day in a barber shop waiting to be shaved. He was lathered when the door opened and a tradesman entered, who happened to be one of the poet's largest creditors. No sooner did this man see Saint Foix than he angrily demanded his money. The poet composedly begged him not to make a scene. 'Won't you wait for the money until I am shaved?' 'Certainly,' said the other, pleased at the prospect. Saint Foix then made the barber a witness of the agreement and immediately took a towel, wiped the lather from his face and left the shop. He wore a beard to the end of his days.

The Strength of Ice. There are certain rules for determining the sustaining power of ice. Two inch ice will sustain a man or properly spaced infantry; 4 inch ice will carry a man on horseback, or cavalry, or light guns; 6 inch ice, heavy field guns, such as 80 pounders; 8 inch ice, battery of artillery, with carriages and horses, but not over 1,000 pounds a square foot on sledges, and 10 inch ice sustains an army or an innumerable multitude. On 15 inch ice a railway could be built, and 24 inch ice will withstand the impact of a loaded railway carriage after a 60 foot fall (or perhaps 1,500 foot tons). Trautwine gives the crushing strength of firm ice as 167 to 250 pounds to the square inch.

Tricks of the Types. Long ago a man on the old Charlotte Observer wrote that "Prof. E. W. Scott, the writing master, is in town." The compositor said it, "Prof. E. W. Scott the visiting rooster." Only a few years ago a state news item, written for this paper, stated that "a High Point boy drinks 12 milk shakes in 15 minutes." The type man solemnly printed that "a High Point boy skates 12 miles in 15 minutes." And it was in July. Banks says he wrote a piece of poetry one time which declared that "he kissed her under the silent stars," and he was shocked, not to say grieved that he "kissed her under the cellar stars." And there was another one. It was intended to say: "Mrs. B. had on nothing that was remarkable," being dressed simply, but beautifully. It went to the world: "Mrs. B. had on nothing. That was remarkable."—Charlotte Observer.

SONG OF THE RIVER.

Clear and cool, clear and cool. By laughing shallow and dreaming pool; Cool and clear, cool and clear. By shining shingle and foaming weir; Under the eaves where the osage slugs; And the field wall where the church bell rings. Undecided for the undecided; Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child. —Charles Kingsley.

TOLD BY THE FEATURES.

How Character Can Be Read in a Person's Countenance. Teeth that are long and not narrow denote large, liberal views, strong passions and heroic virtues; if they are long and narrow, a weak character is denoted. Evenly growing teeth show a better disposition and better developed mind than that that crowd and overlap. Long noses are cautious and prudent; short ones impulsive, and tip tilted ones hopeful, impulsive and joyous. Deep colored eyes, with well arched lids, both upper and lower, show a truthful and affectionate nature. An eyebrow slightly curling at the outer edge indicates a jealous nature. There is a whole world of telltale indications in the apex of the ear. If it lies close to the head, the owner possesses a refined nature, but if the top starts away from the head at a well defined angle that person has an uneven disposition and is not to be relied upon.

If a girl's thumb lies flat or drops a little, marital submission to the master mind is indicated. If the thumb has a tendency to stand at right angles to the hand, the damsel owning it is headstrong. A person of weak character has a pendent thumb; the strong character has a strong, erect thumb. Fingers which bend backward mean powerful determination. If they are round, strength, both physical and mental, is indicated. Stubby fingers are grasping fingers. Finger nails that are rounded show refinement; if long and rather square at the top, firmness and energy are denoted.—Leslie's Weekly.

Lightning Measures Itself. In the investigation of natural phenomena scientific men are often assisted automatically by the very phenomenon they are trying to unravel. Lightning sometimes measures itself, for instance, and shows the scientist in a very easy way how far it penetrated the earth and how wide it was. When a lightning meteor strikes a bed of sand and penetrates it, the heat causes the silica in the sand to melt, and thus a glass sheath is formed under the surface. These tubes are called fulgurites, and vary in diameter from a quarter of an inch to three inches. They sometimes go down to a depth of 30 feet, and at others only a few inches. They are occasionally dug up and preserved in laboratories and museums.

When such a meteor strikes a rock, it does not go far below the surface, and the fulgurite consists of a small piece of glassy substance. Nicknamed by Royalty. On one occasion Queen Victoria's strong sense of humor led her to make a remark which would undoubtedly have greatly annoyed the subject of it had he not remained in happy ignorance. Indeed not till after the death of those concerned was the story repeated by the person to whom it was made. Lord John Russell, the famous statesman, who was one of the queen's most valued prime ministers, was extremely small, and when his engagement to a very tall and beautiful young widow became known his future royal mistress observed that he should be known as "the widow's mite."

A Dog Was Their King. In Ethiopia the people once went so far in their fanaticism as to elect a dog as their king. The animal so chosen was kept in great state, surrounded by a numerous train of officers and guards. When he fawned upon them he was supposed to be pleased with their proceedings, but when he growled it was understood that he disapproved of the manner in which their government was conducted. These indications of his will were implicitly obeyed. Fallacy in Education. A story is told of a French girls' high school visited not long ago by an inspector who asked a pupil how long it required to "soft boil an egg." She answered, "From 20 minutes to half an hour." The next replied, "Three-quarters of an hour." The third thought that "about 15 minutes would do," and the fourth responded brightly, "Just five minutes." Yet those girls knew all about the egg from a scientific point of view.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Wm. D. Hooper.

Unless a man can trip it off his tongue like music that she will always be the most beautiful woman in the world to him, he'd better keep out of the engagement business. —Fortunate is the individual who is both right and president.

A Pioneer Nebraska Home.

One of the unique buildings on the Pan-American Exposition grounds is the Nebraska sod house, located near the Indian mound, says the Buffalo Express. It is under the supervision of Mrs. L. Bower, who had a similar construction at the Exposition at Omaha. Her success was so marked there that Director General Buchanan invited her to reproduce the attraction at the Pan-American.

The sod house was constructed by Mr. A. Q. Morrison, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Bower, and is made entirely of sod brought from the prairies of Nebraska. It is a small, low structure, with a wide, squatting veranda reaching across the front, an exact reproduction of the homesteader's house of twenty-five years ago. Such houses generally have been replaced by comfortable frame dwellings, although a few sod houses still are to be seen on the Nebraska prairies. Each piece of sod is three feet thick, one foot wide and two feet long, making a solid two-foot wall. There is but one room in the building, which serves as kitchen, dining room, sitting room and sleeping room. The sleeping apartment is partitioned off with a screen made of blue jean.

Through three small windows the unpretentious house is lighted. The inner walls are lined with a native lime, or alkali clay, which is found in Nebraska. The lime is supposed to set, stopping the growth of the grass, but the rainy season Buffalo has experienced has prevented the lime from hardening and the prairie grass has forced its way through the lime, so that the walls of the house have a very realistic interior decoration. The rough board floor is covered with a rag carpet, a luxury in which the early settlers did not indulge. The ground is so dry and becomes so packed in that State that a board floor is quite unnecessary.

The low pitched roof is made of timbers running lengthwise, the centre timber supported by a cottonwood post, and the board roof covered with sod. The ceiling is whitewashed. Upon the walls are hung a few old-fashioned pictures, rudely framed. The furniture is scant and typical of the settler's days. In connection with the sod house Mrs. Bower conducts a restaurant in a rustic pavilion adjoining. She has been invited to have a sod house and restaurant at the Charleston Exposition.—Woman's Home Journal.

Brains Saved by Machines. A machine which does the work of six clerks without making their mistakes has been introduced into several Chicago banks. It weighs counts, and sorts gold coins, delicately separating the worn ones—which lose four cents in value for every grain rubbed off—from the pieces of standard weight. Adding and changemaking machines have already been long in use in banks and commercial houses. Cash registers are familiar savers of time and figuring. In many markets there are patent scales which indicate weights and calculate prices at the same time.

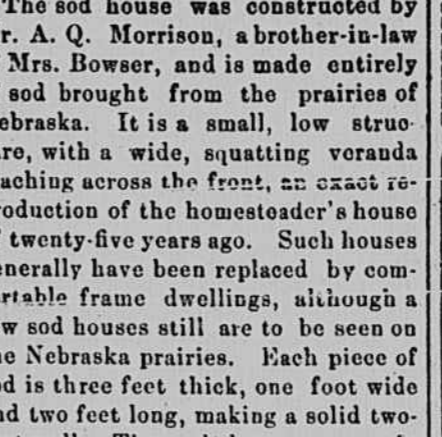
It is worthy of notice that what these pieces of mechanism relieve is not the hand but the brain of man. They serve to spare the arduous exercise of certain mental faculties, just as books of ready reference make enormous strains on the memory unnecessary. As inventions multiply which lighten men's brains of a mass of clogging detail more room is left for other things in the human mind and a greater freedom of mental process is afforded. These brain saving devices then, must be ranked high among the instruments of progress, over-coming handicaps for the intellects that must go racing on.—New York World.

Human Daring. "Everyone has the greatest possible admiration for the man who dares. There are thousands of people in the world today who are bending their best thought to the matter of inventing some new means for death-defying exhibitions. The question is not as to who will risk their lives; there are thousands awaiting an opportunity. The only question involved is one of method; for the public demands more than a mere exhibition of brutal recklessness; there must be grace as well. So the man, or woman, who perfects some act of great daring, combined with ease, or, more properly speaking, apparent ease of performance, is the individual whom every one applauds. The act must entail risk of life and limb, but this risk must be assumed with apparent carelessness. The actor must defy all natural laws, and laugh at fate; for the public demands a smiling face. There is probably no one man in the United States who has devised so many daring enterprises as Charles G. Kilpatrick. He was first heard of by reason of his successful attempt to ride down the steps of the capitol at Washington, on a bicycle. This marvelous feat Kilpatrick accomplished successfully, and, by reason of the same, became famous. Since that time Mr. Kilpatrick has invented and performed dozens of marvelous feats. None so daring, however, as his famous automobile slide down an inclined plane. This marvelous feat was performed for two months at Madison Square Garden and excited the wonder and admiration of all New York. The great and public were unanimous in saying that it was the most marvelous and astonishing feat ever performed by a human being. Mr. Kilpatrick will perform his great automobile act at the Southern Interstate Fair, to be held in Atlanta this fall, and the Southern public will have an opportunity of witnessing the most sensational act ever performed in the United States, or Europe.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY. All Repair work done promptly and at low rates. JOHN S. CAMPBELL, AT DEAN & RATLIFF'S

If a Woman

wants to put out a fire she doesn't heap on oil and wood. She throws on water, knowing that water quenches fire. When a woman wants to get well from diseases peculiar to her sex, she should not add fuel to the fire already burning her life away. She should not take worthless drugs and poisons composed of harmful narcotics and opiates. They do not check the disease—they do not cure—it they simply add fuel to the fire. Bradfield's Female Regulator should be taken by every woman or girl who has the slightest suspicion of any of the ailments which afflict women. They will simply be wasting time until they take it. The Regulator is a pure, safe, strengthening tonic, which gets to the cause of the disease and cures it. It does not irritate the stomach, it does not produce leucorrhoea, inflammation and periodical suffering, it regulates, secures of painful menstruation and by doing all this drives away all the impurities which drive a woman to despair and beauty, happiness and good temper from many a woman's life. It is the one remedy above all others which every woman should know about and use. \$1.00 per bottle at any drug store.



Send for our free illustrated book. The Bradfield Regulator Co. Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE

THE Annual Meeting of Stockholders of The Anderson Cotton Mills will be held in the Court House at noon on TUESDAY, 17th SEPTEMBER, 1901. J. A. BROCK, President. Aug 2, 1901

J. N. ACKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ANDERSON, S. C. All business will receive prompt attention. OFFICE OVER WEBB BUILDING. July 24, 1901

Will sell during August my PLANTATION, Containing 400 acres, situated near Iva, S. C. Well improved, convenient to school and churches. Also, one House and Lot and Store-room at Iva, S. C. Call on or write to W. P. COOK, Iva, S. C. Aug 14, 1901

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. The Homestead of the late M. S. Stribling, at Richland, S. C. 540 ACRES—120 acres Bottom. Situated on Southern Railroad. Susceptible of division. Two good dwellings, farm houses, convenient to churches, schools and markets. Will be sold at private sale. If not sold privately will be sold at public sale at Walhalla Court House on December 2, 1901, at 11 o'clock a. m. Call on or address L. D. STRIBLING, Helena, Ga. S. P. STRIBLING, Chalmers, S. C. Aug 14, 1901—84

THE WORLD'S GREATEST FEVER MEDICINE. For all forms of fever take Johnson's Cold and Fever Tonic. It is 100 times better than quinine and does in a single day what slow quinine cannot do in 10 days. It is a splendid cure for all febrile conditions, the feeble cure made by quinine. Costs 50 Cents if It Cures.

NOTICE. WILL let to the lowest responsible bidder on the 4th day of September, at 2 o'clock p. m., the building of a Bridge over creek near J. W. Rothrock's, on Pendleton road in Pendleton Township. Also, on Tuesday, the 5th day of September, at 10 o'clock a. m., the building of a Bridge over Beaverdam Creek, on road from Pierotown to Williamston, near Dr. Guyton's, in Williamston Township. Also, on same day, at 8 o'clock p. m., the building of a Bridge over Hurricane Creek, on road from Pelzer to Piedmont, near J. P. Clardy's place, in Williamston Township. Also, on Sept. 6th, at 10 o'clock a. m., the building of a Bridge over Branch on road leading from Silttown to Fairview Church, near S. J. Wyatt's, in Brushy Creek Township. Reserving the right to accept or reject any or all bids. J. N. VANDIVER, Co. Supervisor A. C.

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Executors of the Estate of G. W. Farmer, deceased, hereby give notice that they will on the 8th day of September, 1901, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from their office as Executors. S. F. FARMER, E. H. PARKER, A. S. FARMER, Executors. Aug 7, 1901-7

VIGOR OF MEN. Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. HINDIPO DR. JEAN O'HARRIS' (FRENCH) GREAT FRENCH TONIC AND VITALIZER is sold with written guarantee to cure Nervous Debility, Lost Vision, Fading Memory, Fits, Dizziness, Hysteria, Stomach Disorders on the Nervous System Caused by Bad Habits or Excessive Use of Tobacco, etc. It restores the Blood, restores the Fire of Youth, and Brings the Pink Glow Back to the Face. For Anderson County, S. C., send 15 Cents in Advance for a Sample. Evans Pharmacy, Sole Agents.

A PLEASSED MAN! A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH gives a great deal of pleasure, and my Specialty is the Photographs that will have life-like accuracy and artistic excellence. I combine the best points to produce the best Photographs. J. H. COLLINS.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Public. Please note our change in business from credit to Cash, and read the following below: Our reasons for doing so are as follows: First, our accounts being necessarily small, and an endless amount of confusion and expense entailed to an injurious degree, and the loss in bad accounts, and the time and attention it requires to collect same. Second, our current expenses, such as labor, fuel, gas, water and other supplies are cash. The stand we have taken is one we have been forced into. With a great many of our customers we are obliged to pursue this course, but as we positively cannot discriminate, we trust that you will appreciate our position and not ask for credit. All balances delivered after June 1st and not paid for will be returned to laundry.

For convenience of our customers we will issue Coupon Books sold for cash. These books can be sent to home and payment made for bundles when delivered with the coupons. You can get these books at Laundry office, or from the driver. This change goes into effect 1st of June, 1901. We desire to thank all of our customers for the patronage they have kindly favored us with in the past and hope we have merited the same, and hope to still be entrusted with your valued orders after our change goes into effect for cash only, which will always receive our prompt attention. Very respectfully, ANDERSON STEAM LAUNDRY CO. 202 East Boundary St. R. A. MAYFIELD, Supt. and Treas. PHONE NO. 20. Leave orders at D. C. Brown & Bro's Store.

A. H. DAGNALL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Anderson, S. C. OFFICE—OVER THE POST OFFICE.

Peoples Bank of Anderson Moved into their Banking House, and are open for business and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Interest paid on time deposits by agreement. — THE — BANK OF ANDERSON. J. A. BROCK, President. JOS. N. BROWN, Vice President. B. F. MAULDIN, Cashier. THE largest, strongest Bank in the County. Interest Paid on Deposits By special agreement. With unusual care and resources we are at all times prepared to accommodate our customers. Jan 10, 1900

THE ANDERSON Mutual Fire Insurance Co. HAS written 1000 Policies and have a little over \$650,000.00 insurance in force. The Policies are for small amounts, usually, and the risks are well scattered. We are carrying this insurance at less than one-half of what the old line companies would charge. We make no extra charge for insurance against wind. They do. J. R. Vandiver, President. Directors—R. S. Hill, J. J. Fretwell, W. G. Watson, J. J. Major, J. P. Glenn, B. C. Martin, R. B. A. Robinson, John G. Duceworth. R. J. GINN, Agent, Starr, S. C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. ANYONE sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice. Send drawings to Munn & Co. Scientific American, MUNN & Co., 35 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

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ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY Notice in "Inventive Age" Shows "How to Obtain Patent" Changes free. No fee till patent is secured. Letters strictly confidential. Address: C. O. SIGBEE, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.