SARGE PLUNKETT.

In Months With an "R" Oysters Are Good.

Atlanta Constitution.

season of sadness to this neck of the dency to make the girls coarse or in they are living over again the sweet us about it and they declare that they days of their childhood. September feel so much better in every respect. never comes around at our house but They feel proud of themselves because fire in the fireplace, and after supper that we are doing some good in the to gather there and talk of things as world. The most miserable life on muscadines that would fall in re- er every year, till in a short while His last sermon was preached at sponse to a swing upon the limbs, you they will disappear to mingle with the Jackson Hill church in Atlanta, May are hardly prepared to enjoy a review proud poverty-stricken of the towns. of the good things that used to come Our observation convinces us that a with the coming of fall. Muscadines man can raise a family on the farm black upon the vines meant 'possum that will have all the sweet graces of tacks of sickness gave warning to fat and potato digging and 'simmon independence and respectability with beer sharp and clear for the Georgia country folk that once to have enjoy- him with the slums in the towns. ed means to be remembered with feelings of pleasure that ripen and improve as the years pass by.

It would be hard to make any oldtimer believe that fall was the "saddest of the year." It was some town fellow that got up such an idea. He surely could never have seen the wild grapes as they used to hang along the old fence rows and hedges, nor they could never have went chestnuting with the boys and girls as they used to go, nor such a man could never have hunted the 'possum and the coon and eat the roasted potatoes after the hunt was through, and I am sure that he never lived in a land where the country parties started with September and run till March. It was a month that ushered in the oyster season and so far it was good with a town poet, but he found nothing else but sadness in the season. There is no such feeling in this neck of the woods. There has not been a happier time for years than appears now. There has been a most glorious joined the churches and are now zealters and pretty soon the shuckings ty years ago, and more than ant fift, will be in and the parties begin. Evtruth that at last the people of the country have many more days of pleasure than of displeasure or hard work. The merry jingle of song and romp pervades the air, which as good as says all glorious is the fall and a welcome to September.

After a few more days of sunshine I wish it could be that people everywhere could slip up on the cotton fields of DeKalb and stand off and watch the cotton pickers at their work. To watch these pickers would forever convince that the South is blessed beyond any other section. An Englishman has been telling me and they are not a bit better by not work-Brown about the hop fields of England, and of what a glorious time the people have in gathering the hops. The same man has convinced us that we know very little of the blessings that are ours by reason of our climate work to girls and boys, and it is a and soils and products. Cotton, he credit to them to go about it. How thinks, should be turned to one of our proud we should all feel of the good greatest blessings. If is very similar girls who go out and help at what they to the hop raising in England, though to a far greater extent in its opportunity for work for children and girls. When we come to think about it, the children and and women do make the cotton crop almost, and they gatner the greatest portion of it. The men do the plowing, the women and children do the hoeing and picking. If when you went to bed? Is there loss of strength? Are you all run down? Aches and pains in bones, joints or back? Weak eyes on stye on the do in cotton picking time. And they do pick it. As sweet young ladies as can be found in the world nick cotton. can be found in the world pick cotton right here in DeKalb, and they sing and laugh as they pick, and never a thought of its being a "low calling" enters their minds. This Englishman tells us that the gathering of hops around the big towns of his country is made a joyful occasion of, and he says that some day that cotton picking will be the same in the South. When hop gathering time arrives ahe people go out from the towns in great numbers and the thing is made a frolic of as well as a source of revenue. Cotton picking is just as clean and nice work as could be found in the world and our children all delight in it until some fool comes along and makes them believe that they were born for greater work.

Me and Brown have spent our time watching the country boys and girls around us this year. We were determined to see for ourselves if a little made. right here in DeKalb, and they sing of this terrible blood disease-ulcers

mined to see for ourselves if a little many.

September has never brought any | hoeing and cotton picking had a tenwoods. If you will try you may catch any way inferior to what they would ed most helpful instruction from Dr. any old lady of the land humming lit- have been. We know that it does not | Crawford, the president, and the able tle spatches of song that tell just as hurt these girls, but to the contrary. faculty then engaged in the instituplainly as it could be told that their they grow in the sweet graces and in tion. Equipped with the culture thoughts are of other days and that health. Many of them have talked to what we find some excuse to kindle a they do work. It helps us all to know they used to be. Some pretty pic- earth is to have nothing to do. Work ty and afterwards for several years he tures come to the mind of old folk makes these girls strong in body and served the churches of Stone Mounwhen they allow themselves to indulge independent in spirit-they feel proud tain, Indian Creek and Decatur. in such a pastime. If you never went of themselves and everybody feels After leaving Decatur he was called down into a river bottom where the proud of them. A few families have to deliver the sacred message of the vines climb the hig trees to their very held themselves away from this work, gospel to numerous churches in North tops and then stand the shower of but these are growing poorer and poor- and South Carolina and Tennessee.

a worldly possession that would rank That is, I mean that a family need not be rich to be as good as the best, if they all work together on the farm. Considerable argument has been brought of late against having these children work, but even the children themselves have learned that work is necessary and that it is more respecta-

future. There is not an old man or others. woman living but what can tell the children of today that it has been their observation that the workers are the owners. These old folks could tell the children of having seen very rich families go to the dogs just from false ideas of life and indolence and extravagance. All of us who have lived long could point out many victims to these false ideas. To the contrary, we could point out many who are the prosperous of today that were hard pressed a generation ago. It is the saddest of things to observe a revivakof religion in most all of the family that is fast arriving at that churches. Men who never seemed to foolish stage where they think themyears more will find the same blood these things. They are reasonable and can be impressed with one idea as and the foundation for common sense is to understand that we must all live according to our means, that work is necessary and that false pride is an abomination.

> But everybody is not going to work, everybody don't have to work. The respectable. If people are able to live without work, it is all right, but ing. There will always be some fools who will strive to do as others do, and it amounts to crime for folks not able to | their glory? strive to live without work. The cotton fields offer clean and pleasant can, and we should let them know that we are proud or them-tell them.
> SARGE PLUNKETT.

Scrofula, Ulcers, Cancer, Skin. Trou-bles.

AT LAST A CURE—TRIAL TREAT-MENT FREE.—Is your skin pallid, pale or blood thin? Are you easily tired or as tired in the morning as when you went to bed? Is there loss the surface all the horrible symptoms

Rev. Wm. Henry Strickland.

Rev. Wm. Henry Strickland, an loquent and faithful minister of the Baptist church, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Thos. Fulton, on Friday evening, Aug. 9th.

He was born near Lawrenceville, in Gwinnett county, in 1839. Possessed of a bright and aspiring mind and a natural thirst for knowledge, his efforts took the direction of learn ing and the acquisition of an education. During the time of his attendance at Mercer University he receivsuch instruction and association could furnish, and moreover inspired by an irresistible call to the service in which his life was spent, he was ordained when about twenty-five years old to the ministry of the Baptist church. His first pastorates were in Gwinnett coun-12, 1901.

During the last three months, increasing feebleness from frequent atwatchful friends that his life work was drawing to a close. His love for his divinely commissioned work, however, was unabating. He was a man of great natural industry. During the period of his ministry he prepared and delivered 6301 sermons, and at the same time devoted care for his family, and attention to all social duties, were not neglected. We remember and love him for many rare ble than being a vagabond leafer. I and noble qualities, finding him alam glad to state that these children ways cheerful and hopeful, showing who work now because it is necessary keen interest and ready unselfish symwill be the prosperous people of the pathy in the joys and sorrows of

During the closing years of his life he suffered many heavy afflictions from the hand of God. The destruction of his home by fire, the loss of a brother and two sons, and then the death of a lovely and affectionate young daughter, followed each other in quick succession. Yet all these trials served as renewed occasions to exhibit the wonderful courage, heroism and endurance his character ever displayed.

As a preacher he had, in a remarkable degree, the power of fixing the attention of those who heard him, causing him to be remembered and give religion a thought before have selves secure in their possessions of loved years after by even the little wealth and social position. Perhaps ones of the congregation. The charm ous in the work of the Master. The their very parents or grandparents of nearfelt sincerity was his. His signs are all hopeful in religious mat. were the "poor folks" of fifty or six- words did indeed seem to burn and Master gave him to deliver. The erything around us now impresses the and bone poor again. It strikes me listener was never troubled by findchildren should be talked to about ing in him any self consciousness of vainglory, and his eloquence partook of the fervor and warmth of the feelwell as with another. Common sense | ing he had for his theme. All thought is one of the great needs of the times, of self was swallowed up in the grandeur of the things that belong to the kingdom of Christ.

His Christian life and death furnish the surest testimony to the value of the Christian religion.

What are "all the kingdoms of the earth and the glory of them," what thing to understand is that work is are all worldly honors, what are wealth, fame pleasure to him whose life work was finer and more enduring than any of these, and whose present possession and reward dazzle the mind with the radiant intensity of

"tanding last Sunday morning and gazing upon the still form and placid features of our friend and brother in Christ, regret and personal bereavement were lost in the thought of the blessedness and triumph of his death. It was as if the flaming chariot descended at the bright noonday hour, as to the prophet of old, bearing to the soul of this ready and waiting Christian, the invitation from the heavenly court to its last long glorious flight.

And so after more than thirty-six years of almost unresting toil in the ministry he entered joyfully upon his his exalted service. - Kate R. Hillyer. in Decatur, Ga., DeKlab New Era.

A Communication.

MR. EDITOR-Allow me to speak a MR. EDITOR—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me.—W. S. BROCKMAN, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by Orr-Gray & Co.

- Every actress has her photograph taken when she is very young, and as loug as she remains on the stage her lithographs are made from that pic-

To Cure A Celd In One Day Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each lox. 25c. His Stratagem for Exposing a Pass Fiend.

One of the best stories General Archie Williams ever drew from his | mously elected Rev. F. C. Connell, vast repertorie is told on himself. corresponding secretary to fill the va-Many years ago, when the Attorney General of Kansas, Mr. Williams had occasion to make a trip to the East. He had no railroad passes east of the Missouri River, so he borrowed an Prior to that time he was assistant annual over an Illinois road from his secretary of the home mission board in old friend "Jake" Smith. It happened during the first stretch through Illinois that the conductor of the train on which the Kansas man rode was a former schoolmate of his. The conductor recognized Williams, but Williams did not recognize the conductor, and about this fact the fun of the story hangs.

"Mr. Smith," said the conductor. after working his train and returning to have a chat with his passenger from Kansas, "I see you are from Topeka. Did you ever know a man out there by the name of Archie Williams?

"Yes, I know him very well," responded the pseudo Smith, after struggling hard to steady his nerve and regain his composure. "Yes, Williams is considerable of a fellow out there. He's Attorney General of the State."

"Who, Williams? Attorney General? Well I'll be d-d!" ejaculated the conductor. "What kind of a people are they out there in Kansas to elect a chucklehead like that for Attorney General? Why, sir, I used to know Williams back here in Illinois -grew up with him, you might say -and of all the dundle pated, slabsided, step- on- himself-and-fall- over fellers you ever saw, Williams was the worst. That man Attorney General? Why, if you will believe me, Mr. Smith, he didn't know law enough to wad a shotgun. He was run out of here because -

"Stop it! Stop it!" yelled Williams, springing to his feet. "There is your blankety blank Smith pass. Take it up and collect fare if you want to, but you can't abuse me any longer!"-Exchange.

"Well," said Snaggs, "I think many dogs have more sense than their masters." "Yes," agreed Craggs, "I have a dog like that myself." And then he wondered why they all laugh-

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

LOUINE OF

Baptist Home Mission.

ATLANTA, GA., Sept. 3 .- The Bap Atlanta.

and her memory was remarkable. Her nephew from the city soon realized the strength of both of these characteris-

"Knew 'em all," said the old lady without a moment's hesitation. "Yes,

"Did you know Amos?" continued the joker.

"Amos Kecter!" cried the old lady again. "Well, I should say I did. Many's the party he's taken me to. Amos Kecter? Dear, dear, how his name does call up the good old times!" And then the wicked nephew had to go out behind the woodshed to

Not Her Finger.

Oliver Wendell Holmes enjoyed nothing so much as a clever retort, even if it happened to be at his own expense. One day, at an entertainment, he was scated near the refreshment table, and observed a little girl looking with longing eyes at the good things. With his invariable fondness for children, he said, kindly:

"Are you hungry, little girl?" "Yes, sir," was the reply.

wich?"

"Fingers were made before forks,"

said the doctor, smilingly.

tist home mission board today unanicancy occasioned by the death of the late Dr. F. H. Kerfoot. Dr. Connell has been pastor of the First Baptist Church of Lynchburg, Va., since 1894.

She Knew Amos Keeter.

She was a very talkative old aunty

"Say, aunty," he put in when he found an opening in the old lady's continuous chain of reminiscences, "did you ever know the Skecter family that used to live around here some where?

laugh .- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Then why don't you take a sand-

"Because I haven't my fork."

plied to his delight:

"Not my fingers." - Youth's Companion

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Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases! Sent absolutely Free on receipt of Postal-Write your wame and Address Plainly There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst CHAINED The Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthma-

ASTHMACURE FRE



Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler.

years. I despaired of ever being cured. I

saw your advertisement for the cure of this

Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel. NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1901. DRS. TAFT BROS'. MEDICINE CO. Gentlemen: Your Asihmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success

is astonishing and wonderful. After havng it carefully aualyzed we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium,

Very truly yours, REV. ER. MORRIS WECHSLER.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE Co.—Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, N. Y., I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease. Yours respectfully, O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE Co.—Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit. Home address 235 Rivington street.

Feb. 5, 1901.

S. RAPHAEL, 67 East 129th st., New York City.

Trial bottle sent absolutely free on receipt of postal. Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City. Bor Sold by al! Druggists.

S. M. ORR, M. D.

W. H. NARDIN, M. D.

Orr-Gray & Co.

The little girl looked at him and re- TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN :

EVERYBODY will please take notice that the undersigned have bought out the Drug Firm and Business of HILL-ORR DRUG CO. They assume all liabilities and own all accounts. Their Specialty will be-

"RELIABILITY."

They solicit your patronage.

Respectfully,

ORR-GRAY & CO.

Roward

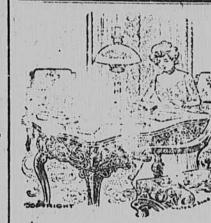
With Proof to convict the man who said we

AND ORCANS

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

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by using soap than are worn out.

washes clothes better and is much less expensive than soap. It does not injure the most delicate fabric and requires only half the labor that soap does. It will clean pots, pans, dishes, floors, furniture—anything about the house.

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