

George E. Prince Worthy of the Suffrages of the People and the Reasons Therefor.

In behalf of Hon. Geo. Prince, of Anderson, S. C., who is in the race for Congress from this district, his friends feel that Mr. Prince stands worthy of the suffrages of the people.

1. He is now in the prime of life, being forty-six years of age. 2. He has a well-trained, quick and vigorous intellect, and is a ready, fluent and strong debater.

3. He is a gentleman of culture and education, being a full graduate of Wofford College, and for a number of years a prominent member of its board of trustees.

4. He has been chairman of the board of trustees for the Anderson graded school from its inception, and his wise executive ability, practical common sense, tact, or discriminating judgment has brought the school to that point, where it is recognized as one of the foremost academic schools to-day in South Carolina.

5. He has been recognized by his professional brethren of the bar for many years as one of its ablest advocates.

6. He is not a novice in legislation. His experience has been such as to suggest him as one well qualified to represent this district. He was a prominent member of the Constitutional Convention of 1895.

For the last four years he served the County of Anderson in the lower branch of the General Assembly with distinguished ability. His manhood, ability and striking individuality made him the recognized leader in the fight against the child labor bill; when he espoused the freedom, independence and manhood of the mill operatives in upper South Carolina, planting himself upon the broad doctrine that the parents who are operative in cotton mills and who are responsible for the care, support and maintenance of their children, had as high a right to judge of the fitness of their children for work, and the same right to direct the labor of their children, as parents who follow other occupations.

That such legislation was class legislation, aimed at a class of people who would suffer thereby, if such legislation were enforced, while other people and their children would not be placed under the ban of the legislation proposed. That such legislation would not only hamper great industries, but tend to check enterprises, and would deprive many poor people of the means of supporting their families by honest labor for which they were fitted and trained.

His associates in the House of Representatives recognized his fairness in debate and his executive ability, and, as an appreciation of his merit, made him speaker pro tem every time the speaker was absent.

7. Mr. Prince is a native of the grand old County of Abbeville, which has given to the State a long list of statesmen, able lawyers and jurists. He was raised on the farm of his father, the late W. L. Prince, in Abbeville County, still owned by the family. His father was a private soldier in Company G, 19th S. C. Regiment, and was esteemed by all of his comrades for his manhood and soldierly qualities. At the close of the strife he returned to his farm where, with industry and frugality, he was able to support his family and to give his children such advantages in education, as was found in the country at that day, until he moved to Williamston, in Anderson, where he might give his children better advantages in education.

His mother was a Clinkscales, and no better name for uprightness and integrity of character exists in any County than that of the Clinkscales family.

He is also a descendant of another family distinguished in their time for probity of character. The Black family. Tenacity of purpose, honesty and

fair dealing, which has characterized both sides of the house for generations, does not find any degeneration whatever in the make up of Mr. Prince.

8. He has always been a democrat, strong in his convictions and faithful to his party; yet no man can charge him with being a partisan. He is too broad-minded to stoop to be a petty partisan.

Without any disparagement to the other gentlemen who are competitors in the race, Mr. Prince's friends submit his claims upon the broad ground of merit, ability and fitness second to none, as one fully able to grapple with the great social, economic and commercial problems that to-day confront the American people, and which must be considered and settled in the light of broad statesmanship.—Civis, in Greenwood Journal.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured After Fifteen Years of Suffering.

"I have been afflicted with sciatic rheumatism for fourteen years," says Joseph Edgar, of Germantown, Cal. "I was able to be around but constantly suffered. I tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured, and I am happy to say it has not since returned. Why not use this liniment and get well? It is for sale by Orr Gray Drug Co.

Silver Touches Bottom.

The most striking fact about this week's fall in silver to 23 5/16 pence per ounce, a lower price than ever before touched in the history of the world, is the world's complete indifference to the news. To realize how great a change in popular feeling is thus chronicled, the mind needs to run back to 1893, when silver broke to 30 1/2 pence per ounce on the stopping of India's free coinage and the call of Congress to repeal the Silver-Purchasing law. All of us remember the dire warnings and threats which at that period filled the air, even in high financial circles. Two groups of prophets devoted themselves to alarming the public as to the consequences of these moves. One, which may be called the political group, demonstrated that, as silver's price declined, so must the prices of all other staple commodities. These declines were to be permanent in their nature and utterly ruinous to industry in their effects. The second group of prophets intimated that, since silver could be mined no longer at a profit, production would stop until bankruptcy had driven the miners into one world-wide trust, which would thenceforth fix the price of silver.

Recalled in the light of this week's situation, it is hard to say which of these two predictions was the more absurd. Silver, last Monday, reached a price some seven pence per ounce below the low level of 1893—a decline of no less than 23 per cent. Yet this occurs in the face of the highest price of the generation for almost every staple; when the community's problem appears to be appears to be, not how to make a profit on production, but how to restrain the general rise in the cost of living. As for the Silver Trust and its certain curtailment of production, all that need be said is that in 1901, with the price of the metal falling steadily from January to December, the world produced more silver, by two and a half million ounces, than was mined in any previous year. It is not surprising, therefore, that the announcement of a new "low-record price" fails to stir the slightest flutter, even on the floor of Congress. At the present price of silver the bullion value of the silver dollar is between 36 and 37 cents.

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A "Albert" Story.

Hon. W. Jasper Talbert, of South Carolina—"Uncle Jasper," as he is affectionately called by the younger members—who is now serving his tenth consecutive year in the house, will not come back to congress any more, which will be universally regretted. He is a full fledged candidate for governor of the Palmetto State, and all his congressional brethren wish him success. He is the best story teller in congress. Here is his last, as recorded by the Washington Post:

"Down in South Carolina I once attended a colored church. The preacher, one of those negroes with an oily face and big spectacles, was talking about the prophets. He had taken an hour or more to discourse upon the major prophets, and then he took up the minor ones. In course of time he reached Hosea. 'My brethren,' he exclaimed, 'we come now to Hosea. Let us consider him. Where shall we put Hosea?' At that moment an old negro who had been peacefully slumbering in one of the back pews woke up and looked at the pastor. 'Hosea can take my seat,' he said. 'I'm so dogged tired that I'm going home.'

—Little Elsie—"Mamma says you are a self-made man, Uncle George. Are you?" Uncle George—"Yes, my dear." Little Elsie—"You must have made yourself in the dark, didn't you?"

The Natural Bridge.

Representative Flood, of Virginia, whose district embraces Rockbridge county and other mountainous territory, introduced a bill last week providing for the purchase of Natural Bridge by the national government, and the development of the land just above the bridge into a national park. Like everyone else in the State, Mr. Flood regards the Natural Bridge as the equal of Niagara falls, and looks upon it as a wonderful work of nature which should belong to the government and be jealously guarded. In this he has the hearty support of many representatives from other sections of the country and the entire Virginia delegation.

In one of the house galleries, when Mr. Flood walked to the speaker's desk and presented his bill, was one of his constituents, who lives near the bridge, Charles H. Paxton. The latter was as deeply interested in the measure as Mr. Flood. "Up in Rockbridge," he said to a reporter, "the Natural Bridge is estimated as one of the most interesting things in Virginia. Jefferson, who was its first owner, spoke of it as a 'famous place that will draw the attention of the world.' John Marshall called it 'God's greatest miracle in stone.' Clay said it was 'a bridge not made with his hands, that spans a river carries a highway and makes two mountains one.' Those men visited the bridge at the cost of long, trying stage journeys, but they were not the only ones attracted to Rockbridge to see it. Monroe, Benton, Jackson, Van Buren, Sam Houston and no one knows how many undertook the same journey at the same cost. Today interest in the bridge seems to have grown with the country. It has become necessary for the railroads to build new stations and to adjust their schedules to include Natural Bridge, exactly as they long ago included the great summer resorts on the main line.

"Those who have seen the bridge do not require to be told about it. But for others I don't believe all the pictures in the world can indicate its solemnity and grandeur. It is a single block of limestone, with many shades of color, wide enough to span Broadway and high enough to throw in the shadow the turrets of Trinity church. The walls are as smooth as if cut with chisels. The height of the arch is almost 215 feet, about half that of Washington's monument. Its width is 100 feet and its span is clear 90 feet. Birds high in the air pass under the blue arch. The place is full of echoes. Lightning struck the bridge in 1779 and hurled down an immense mass of rock, but there is no sign of its displacement on the bridge itself.

"The history of the Natural Bridge is remarkably interesting. It was mentioned first, I think, by Burnaby in 1759, who spoke of it as a 'natural arch or bridge joining two high mountains, with a considerable river underneath. A bloody Indian fight occurred near it about 1770. Washington, when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax, visited it and carved his name, where it can now be seen. During the Revolution the French organized two expeditions to visit it.

"From their measurements and diagrams a picture was made in Paris, which for nearly half a century was copied in Europe and America as correct. The original tract was granted by the king to Thomas Jefferson in 1774. After Jefferson became president he visited the place, surveyed it and made the map with his own hands. The next year he returned, taking two slaves, 'Patrick Henry' and his wife. For these two the former president built a log cabin with two rooms and directed one to be kept open for the entertainment of strangers. The slaves were never man-

mitted. Jefferson left here a large book for 'sentiments,' and the sayings of Marshall and Clay I have indicated, were taken from that book. Unfortunately, the book was accidentally destroyed in 1845 and only a part of it remains.

"Above the bridge is an immense glen, probably once a cave, which extends for a mile to Lace Water Falls. There is much to see in this glen—a salpetre cave, worked for niter during the war of 1812 and by the Confederates in 1862, and Lost river, a subterranean stream which shoots out of a cavern high in the wall and disappears in another nearly opposite. Above the arch some one has carved, 'Whoever drinks here shall return.' "Natural Bridge park is a plateau 1,500 feet above the sea and comprises about 2,000 acres. It is about two miles away from the James."—Washington Evening Star.

Minister Disciplines His Wife.

The parishioners of one of the best known churches in Philadelphia vouch for the truthfulness of this story. The minister had frequently warned his wife that she was too careless in the way she carried her pocketbook and that some day she would surely lose it. About a year ago he stepped into one of the downtown trust companies and was surprised to see his wife ahead of him at the window. The end of her pocketbook was protruding from her coat pocket. "Here's my chance to teach her a lesson," said the minister to himself, and he pushed against his unsuspected better half and transferred the wallet to his own coat pocket. Then he left the bank. At dinner that evening the minister began, "Where have you been today, my dear?" "In the house all day mending," replied his wife. "Well, were you down town for a while, were you not?" said the husband. "No, I was not," insisted his spouse, wondering. "Why do you ask?" "What!" almost shouted the minister. "Isn't this your pocketbook?" "Never had one like it; where did it come from?" asked the puzzled woman. "God have mercy on my soul, I stole it," answered the preacher. Then he confessed the trick he had tried to play on his wife. They examined the contents of the wallet—seven new \$10 bills. No name in it gave a clue to the owner. The minister went to the trust company next day with the wallet. The story he told was received with lifted eyebrows. Two months later the bank officials returned the pocketbook to the minister, saying that no one had claimed it and they would not keep it. He has given the contents to charity.

Improved Springfield.

No longer are the American soldiers to carry rifles designed by foreigners, says a Washington Dispatch.

The edict has gone forth from the war department that the Krag-Jorgensen rifle is to be discarded and the Springfield rifle of the make of 1901 is to take its place.

The new rifle is said to exceed all others in range, energy and penetrating power, and at high-angle firing its bullets will be effective, it is estimated, at 4,500 yards.

The famous Mauser rifle of the Boers is credited with having killed British soldiers at 3,700 yards. Lieutenant-Colonel Connyham, of the Gordon Highlanders, was killed at 3,500 yards and there are many well-known cases of English officers and men falling at from 3,000 to 3,200 yards.

The new American rifle is the product of the skill and ingenuity of the government officers at the Springfield arsenal. It may be said to be a developed Krag-Jorgensen, inasmuch as many of the essential features of the Krag weapon are retained, while important improvements have been added. The muzzle velocity of the bullet has been increased from 2,000 to 2,300 feet a second. This is enormous velocity for a ball from a thirty calibre gun.

The old breech-loading Springfield yields a muzzle velocity of about 1,280 feet a second. The Mauser on a calibre of seven millimeters, or less than .30 inch, affords a velocity of about 2,200 foot-seconds. The new American gun has a heavier ball than the Mauser, moving at greater muzzle speed, and the result is, naturally, greater striking energy for the United States bullet. Even if the Mauser ball possessed initial velocity equal to the American, the latter, owing to the greater weight, would, as the distance increased, greatly preponderate in smashing and penetrating power.

—George Gwinn, of Huntington, Tex., a negro, 102 years old, has founded a numerous family. He is the father of 47 children, all of whom are living. He has 140 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren living, making the total membership of his family 200. Several grandchildren have died.

Roosevelt's Tribute to Lee.

In his "Life of Thomas Benton" Theodore Roosevelt, now President of the United States, says: "No man who is not willing to bear arms and to fight for his rights can give a good reason why he should be entitled to the privilege of living in a free community. The decline of the militant spirit in the Northeast during the first half of the century was much to be regretted to it is due more than to any other cause the undoubted average individual inferiority of the Northern compared with the Southern troops—at any rate, at the beginning of the great war of the rebellion. The Southerners, by their whole mode of living, their habits, and their love of outdoor sports, kept up their warlike spirit, while in the North the so-called upper classes developed along the lines of a wealthy and timid bourgeoisie type, measuring everything by a mercantile standard, (a peculiarly debased one, if taken purely by itself) and submitting to be ruled in local affairs by low, foreign mobs, and in national matters by their arrogant Southern kinsmen. The militant spirit of these last certainly stood them in good stead in the civil war. The world has never seen better soldiers than those who followed Lee, and their leader will undoubtedly rank, without any exception, as the very greatest of all the great captains that the English-speaking peoples have brought forth; and this although the last and chief of his antagonists may himself claim to stand as the full equal of Marlborough or Wellington."

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The ladies wonder how Mrs. B. manages to preserve her youthful looks. The secret is she takes Prickly Ash Bitters; it keeps the system in perfect order. Evans Pharmacy.

—There is no past perfect tense in achievement for the man who has to make promises.

—A man's thoughts run furthest back to his mother and further forward to himself.

Prickly Ash Bitters cures the kidneys, regulates the liver, tones up the stomach and purifies the bowels. Evans Pharmacy.

—There are a few people in this world smart enough to know how not to be too smart.

—The farmer can give you spades even if he has no cards to hand out.

ACHING KIDNEYS Prickly Ash Bitters. It is a marvelous kidney tonic and system cleanser, strengthens the tired kidneys, helps digestion, regulates the bowels. PRICE, \$1.00. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. EVANS PHARMACY Special Agents.

JOHN S. CAMPBELL, JEWELER AND WATCH REPAIRER. When you need a Watch, Clock or Jewelry come and give me a call. You will find my prices right. All REPAIR WORK repaired promptly. You will find me at my old stand—DEAN & RATLIFF'S.

BONHAM & WATKINS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Anderson, S. C. Have moved their office near Peoples Bank. Entrance through Bank and side of building. Jan 8, 1902 3m

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, County of Anderson: IN COURT OF PROBATE.

Emly Swards, John Swards, Earle Swards and H. P. Sifton, Plaintiffs, against Dorcas C. Connelley, Jane E. Parsons, Rebecca C. Swards, Susan E. Swards, Martha E. Thomas, Sarah Massey Swards, and the widow and children of Elias Swards, deceased, names, ages and place of residence unknown. Defendants—Summons for Relief—Complaint served.

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Petition in this action, which is filed in the office of the Court of Probate at Anderson, S. C., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Petition on the subscriber at his office, Anderson, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, the Petitioner in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

Dated April 17, A. D. 1902. SIMPSON & HOOD, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

(SEAL) JOHN S. WATKINS, C. To the Defendants above named: To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Petition in this action, which is filed in the office of the Court of Probate at Anderson, S. C., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Petition on the subscriber at his office, Anderson, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Petition within the time aforesaid, the Petitioner in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Petition.

NOTICE!

WE, the undersigned, have opened up Shop at the stand of W. M. Wallace on Church Street, West of the Jail, for the purpose of doing Woodwork and Blacksmithing, Repairing Buggies, Wagons, &c., in all its branches. All work guaranteed to be first-class.

W. M. WALLACE, R. T. GORDON. Feb 19, 1902 35

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed Schedule in Effect June 30th, 1901.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Daily No. 15, Daily No. 11. Lists routes between Charleston, Greenville, Columbia, and other stations.

Blue Ridge Railroad.

Effective April 6, 1902.

Table with columns: STATIONS, No. 4, No. 6, No. 8, No. 12. Lists routes between Walhalla, Anderson, and other stations.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT, WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 13, 1901. Fast Line Between Charleston and Columbia, Upper South Carolina, North Carolina.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE. GOING WEST. No. 53.

Table with columns: STATIONS, No. 53, No. 55. Lists routes between Charleston, Columbia, and other stations.

You Can Lead a Horse to water but you can't make him drink. You can't make him eat either. You can stuff food into a thin man's stomach but that doesn't make him use it. Scott's Emulsion can make him use it. How? By making him hungry, of course. Scott's Emulsion makes a thin body hungry all over. Thought a thin body was naturally hungry didn't you? Well it isn't. A thin body is asleep—not working—gone on a strike. It doesn't try to use its food. Scott's Emulsion wakes it up—puts it to work again making new flesh. That's the way to get fat. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 40, Pearl St., N. Y. Sole and Prop. All Druggists.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work." Washing dishes in the old way—3 times a day, 1095 times a year, year in and year out—means drudgery. GOLD DUST will do more than half the work for you. It softens hard water; cuts grease and grime; makes dishes shine like a new dollar. The quickest, best and most economical way of washing dishes, glassware, silver, pots and pans. There's no substitute worthy the name. Insist upon GOLD DUST. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.