

A FRIEND IN NEED.

The Time When a Woman Shines With Superhuman Splendor.

There are two or three circumstances in which the pluckiest wife is a queen of beauty to her husband, whatever her stature or profile.

By financial panic or betrayal of business partner the man goes down, and, returning to his home that evening, he says: "I am ruined. I am in disgrace forever. I care not whether I live or die."

After he ceases talking and the wife has heard all in silence she says: "Is that all? Why, you had nothing when I married you, and you have only come back to where you started."

The husband looks up in amazement and says: "Well, well! You are the greatest woman I ever saw. I thought you would faint dead away when I told you."

The beauty of the cryptomeria as seen in Japan has often been described by travelers both when seen wild, forming large forests on the mountain sides, and also under cultivation, the Japanese having used it to a great extent for avenues along the sides of the public roads.

An American farmer has many things of which he is justly proud. One thing does not appeal to his pride, however, and that is the average yield of wheat in the United States, which is 13.4 bushels per acre as compared with 31.3 in Ireland; potatoes about 75 in this country, while the yield is 137.3 on the soil of Erin's green isle.

When Fashion Cost Most. In the reign of Henry VII. we are told by Lord Orford that the young Nicholas, lord of Vaux, at the marriage of Prince Arthur appeared in a gown of purple velvet, adorned with pieces of gold so thick and massive that, exclusive of the silk and furs, it was valued at \$1,000.

Hard on Both of Them. An Irishman whose face was so plain that his friends used to tell him it was an offense to the landscape happened also to be as poor as he was homely.

Fortify the body to resist malarial germs by putting the system in perfect order. Prickly Ash Bitters is a wonderful system regulator. Evans Pharmacy.

— King Edward of England once learned the printers' trade. Alfred Boreck, a librarian at Mayence, has compiled a list of thirty members of European royal families who learned to print.

THE OLD TIME PRINTER.

Like Othello, He Has Found His Occupation Gone.

When old enough to make the initial move toward seeking a channel of future livelihood, the newspaper office was the magnet of attraction. In the day of my entrance upon the "fourth estate" the chief road to the editorial sanctum lay through the composing room, a knowledge of the mechanical departments of a newspaper being held requisite before one could hope to aspire to even reportorial dignity.

There were no schools of journalism in those days where ready made editors were turned loose upon an unoffending public. Neither were the professions of law and medicine so crowded as to cause the diversion of a stream of college graduates to the newspaper editorial rooms.

I regret, it is true, the gradual extinguishment of the old time printer, with his encyclopedic mentality. The operator of a typesetting machine, however necessary he may be according to the present day demands, can never hope to attain the informative position of the type compositor of the old time printer as I knew him after having summered and wintered with him, and I cannot but regret that, like Othello, he should find his occupation gone.

The French Academy. Although the French academy elects its own members, it never offers its favors. All those who desire to belong to the illustrious society must ask for admission.

The membership is limited to forty, and when there is a vacancy the candidate for election must pay a visit to every academicien in turn and ask for his vote—thirty-nine visits.

This custom of paying "the visits" has been a stumbling block in the way of many whose talents entitled them to a place in the academy. As one Frenchman says, "The academy's doors are too low, and one has to stoop too much to be able to enter without knocking one's head against the wall."

Twenty votes, or more than the half of the academy, are necessary to an election. The preliminary visits of solicitation must be attended with more than one kind of awkwardness. One of the most famous of modern French writers, who missed the coveted honor, used to say, "Oh, yes; members enough promised to vote for me, but I wasn't elected."

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An Unexpected Climax. Charles Wyndham made his first appearance on any stage as an actor at Mrs. John Wood's Olympic theater in New York. A story has been preserved showing that stage fright and inexperience combined to make his premiere a most discouraging occasion.

Six Good Reasons. "Say, Pete, I hear you've been offered a job. Are you going to take it?" "Sure I am."

— Girls who make the greatest exertions to catch husbands usually lose in the race. — The nest embodies all that is greatest in a bird's life, as the home does the man's life. — The woman with an absent husband has no padlock on her fancy.

Buncoed the Bunco Man.

He came across the river from Jersey, and looked so much like Denman Thompson's Josh Whitcomb that you could hear the bees humming around the old homestead, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. He was as typical a farmer as ever broke through the ferry house and showed the truly rural agility in side-stepping the dry and bank thriving hogs on Delaware avenue.

The man from Jersey looked at his would-be friend a moment, realized that he was up against it and then in a surprised tone replied: "You've got my autograph down all right, young fellow; but blessed if you ain't got the best of me."

"Now stop and think a moment," said the bunco man. "Can't you remember where you saw me?" "It must have been the Zoo," replied the Jerseyman. "I was there one night about twenty years ago, but I ain't remember the names of all the animals."

"You remember Samuel Donovan, who has been displaced. I am speaking of the old time printer as I knew him after having summered and wintered with him, and I cannot but regret that, like Othello, he should find his occupation gone."

"Pears to me I do; left the place, didn't he, to escape being introduced to the sheriff?" "He left because he was offered better advantages in this city. Well, I am his son, William."

"So you are Willie, are you—the little 'cub' what used to steal my water-melons and throw stones at the cows. Well, Willie, I'm right glad to see you, and I don't harbor no unchristianlike feelin' against your old man, even if he wasn't just exactly in the Methodist deacon class. Howsomever, Willie, I hope you don't take after him. What are you doin' for a living?"

"Graftin', eh? Same as we call 'buddin' although some people stick to the old name. How many trees can you do in a day, and do you use bees-wax or the new-fangled stuff they are sellin' at the corner stores?"

"That depends on what I am graftin'; but come, uncle, I want to introduce you to a friend of mine." "Hold your horses, Willie, or they'll pull you over the dashboard. This yere's my pleasure, and consequently my treat; but I just got a check from my commission merchant for fifty plunks, and I'll have to get that cashed first."

"Oh, don't worry about that uncle," said the bunco man, who already had the coin clinched. "I will cash it for you, and after you treat, if you wish we will go and meet my friend." "I'm agreeable, Willie; got nothin' else to do but go down to Dock Street market for a short spell. Thanks, Willie you are just as good as a bank, and not half so much fuss. Beside, I don't have to feel sorry for them fresh young clerks. Here's hopin' you won't grow up like yer old man."

"Excuse me a minute, will you, Willie? I got a gravelstone in my boot, an' it has been hurting me like thunder ever since I left home. I kinder hate to spill off that boot right here afore all the people. You'll excuse me won't you, Willie?" "Certainly, uncle. Just step in the back parlor. There's no one in there."

This the man from Jersey did. He did more. He kept right on stepping and the bunco man went in vain for him to get that gravelstone put of his boot. "Gosh!" remarked the man from Jersey, as he pushed through the crowd and hopped on the ferryboat. "Wasn't he the easiest yet. It was his hide or mine, and tain't no harm to rob a robber. Besides, I hain't got it half back yet."

A Young Lady's Life Saved. Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet, and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale by Orr-Gray & Co.

— An observer of small things is said to have seen a certain little fly run three inches, taking in the passage from point to point, 400 steps—all in a second of time. To equal this, in proportion to his size, a man would have to run 20 miles a minute. — A gravediggers' union at Chicago held up the burial of the dead in one of the public cemeteries pending the settlement of a wage question. — First American Boy—"My papa lives like a prince." Second American Boy—"That's nothing. My papa lives like the president of a trust."

— That man who claims to be seeking new fields for his genius usually is looking for a place where he isn't so well known.

Increased Cost of Cotton.

A Vicksburg authority is quoted as showing in facts and figures the increased cost of producing cotton this year as compared with the cost reported in the last census year. One work hand and his mule are taken as the basis of comparison.

In 1900 the two consumed, while the crop was cultivated and harvested, 200 pounds of meal, at 8 cents, \$16; three barrels of meal, \$6.15; one barrel of flour, \$3.10; fifty bushels of corn, \$23.50; twenty-five bushels of oats, \$7.50; one ton of hay, \$12.50. Total \$69.35. These items comprise the actual living needs of the negro and mule.

The same things in the same quantities this year cost as follows: 200 pounds of meal, at 11 cents, \$22; three barrels of meal, \$10.35; one barrel of flour, \$4.10; fifty bushels of corn, at 73 cents, \$36.50; twenty-five bushels of oats, at 62 cents, \$15.50; one ton of hay, \$19. Total \$105.45.

The increased cost this year is \$36.10, or something over 50 per cent. This means that, while it required 867 pounds of 8-cent cotton in 1900 to settle the supply account for a laborer and mule, 1,318 pounds, at the same price, will be required this year. Otherwise stated, it will take this year the cotton from four and three-fifths acres to settle the supply account of a hand and his mule, as against cotton from two and three-quarter acres in 1900, assuming that each acre produced 300 pounds of lint.

These figures, says the Birmingham Age, will startle all farmers who do not raise their own supplies and will discomfort those who do. The growing crop is "none too good," and, as the cost of production has been increased by half, it is safe to say that it will bring less net money than a crop has brought in many a year. "The situation," it adds, "simply enforces the old lesson—raise your own supplies, whatever else you may do. Put supplies first, and make cotton an incidental cash crop. Those who do not heed this lesson are nipped severely every year, but probably in no year more than they will in the present one."

Roadmaster Killed by Negro Passenger.

Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 19.—Roadmaster Fred Stevers of Stevens, Va., was shot and killed and Jim Mitchell, a negro porter, was dangerously wounded in a fight with disorderly negroes on a southbound Seaboard Air Line train near Middleburg this afternoon.

The negroes had taken seats in the coach reserved for whites. Conductor Clements ordered them to the coach for negroes. The negroes protested but obeyed the order. When in the "jim crow" coach one of the negroes, named Joe Cole, struck at the conductor. Roadmaster Stevers came to the conductor's rescue. The negro pulled a pistol and Stevers clasped him around the body, but the negro twisted his arm around, and getting his pistol against Stevers' head, shot him. Stevers falling dead on the coach floor. Mitchell, the porter, rushed towards Cole as he pointed the pistol at Conductor Clements and was shot in the abdomen.

Passengers captured three of the participants and two jumped from the train, escaping to the woods. Blood hounds have been sent from Weldon to chase them down. The dead body of Stevers was put off at Henderson and Jim Mitchell, the colored porter, was brought to Raleigh where an operation was performed on him to-night. The physicians fear he will die.

Requests for the use of the military have been made. There are rumors that a lynching may be attempted, though a telegram just received says all is quiet.

Homicide in Greenville County.

Greenville, S. C., Aug. 19.—At a county campaign meeting held to-day at Wilson's Store, in the upper section of the county, Garey Styles shot and killed Walter McCarrell and seriously wounded his younger brother, Emmet Styles, and Ernest McCarrell. Styles has been arrested.

The shooting took place about 200 yards from where the candidates were speaking. Eye witnesses say that Ernest McCarrell and Emmet Styles were engaged in a fight when Garey Styles appeared and began shooting—his first bullet striking his own brother in the leg. Styles then shot Ernest McCarrell in the right arm, and upon the appearance of Walter McCarrell Styles fired at him, the bullet producing instant death.

— A widow just in mourning has a year to study the colors that will match her better than the old ones. — A gravediggers' union at Chicago held up the burial of the dead in one of the public cemeteries pending the settlement of a wage question.

— First American Boy—"My papa lives like a prince." Second American Boy—"That's nothing. My papa lives like the president of a trust." — That man who claims to be seeking new fields for his genius usually is looking for a place where he isn't so well known.

WHEAT GROWERS.

Anderson, S. C., Aug. 1, 1902. To the contestants for the prizes offered by the Anderson Fertilizer Company for crop of 1901-1902:

We find that T. M. Welborn, of Pendleton, S. C., has won the first prize for the yield of 108.937 bushels from six acres, and the first prize for yield of 54.266 bushels from three acres, and the first prize for the yield of 18 1/2 bushels from one acre.

This crop was grown on land previously planted in cotton; was prepared by turning with a two-horse plow, followed by a two-horse subsoil plow. One bushel of Blue Stem wheat was sown per acre with a wheat drill, applying at the same time 800 pounds of Anderson Phosphate and Oil Company 10-2 acid and 200 lbs. cotton seed meal per acre.

This test is duly signed by the three judges, and dated July 1st, 1902. The second prize for the best yield on six acres is won by Mr. Allen J. Sullivan, of Sullivan, S. C., for the yield of 102 1/2 bushels.

This crop was grown on land previously planted in cotton; was turned by a two-horse Oliver Chilled Plow to an average depth of eight to ten inches, then harrowed with Tarrant's harrow, then sown with Farmer's Favorite seed drill, applying one bushel Kentucky Red Wheat per acre, at the same time applying 340 pounds of Standard Fertilizer per acre, manufactured by the Anderson Phosphate and Oil Co.

Mr. Sullivan says that he used cotton on another piece of ground, but got better results where he used Ammoniated Fertilizers.

This is dated July 9, 1902, and properly signed by the judges. The second prize for the best yield on one acre is won by Mr. M. B. Richardson, of Pendleton, S. C., being 16 1/2 bushels. Mr. Richardson grew this crop where he previously had cotton. He plowed up the stalks, and ran over the land with a outway harrow; then turned deep with a two-horse plow, applied 600 pounds of Anderson Phosphate and Oil Co's 16 per cent acid to an acre, and ran the smoothing harrow over it; then sowed three-quarter bushel of Blue Stem Wheat to the acre, applied 200 pounds of meal to the acre, and plowed in with side harrow, followed with smoothing harrow.

This communication is dated July 7th, 1902, and properly signed by the judges. Mr. L. O. Dean, of Dean, S. C., is the winner of the third prize for the best yield on one acre, having threshed 15 1/2 bushels from one acre. He is also the winner of the second prize for the three acre contest, having raised 48 bushels. Mr. Dean is also the winner of the third prize for the best yield on six acres, having threshed 96 1/2 bushels. Mr. Dean raised this crop where he had oats and peas sown the year before. The land was turned with a two-horse turn plow five or six inches deep, then harrowed with a 20-inch solid disc harrow. This was followed with an Acme harrow, which was followed by a plank drag. He then applied 200 pounds of Anderson Phosphate & Oil Company's 16 per cent. Acid Phosphate and 150 pounds of cotton seed meal and 15 lbs. of Muriate of Potash through a Farmers' Favorite Grain Drill on Nov. 5th; the same application was made on Nov. 6th, and then on Nov. 12th he sowed 1 1/2 bushels of Blue Stem Wheat to the acre through a Farmers' Favorite Grain Drill.

This communication is dated July 1, 1902, and properly signed by the judges. Yours truly, ANDERSON PHOSPHATE & OIL CO.

Eureka Harness Oil. A good looking horse and poor looking harness is the result of a combination. Eureka Harness Oil not only makes the harness and the horse look better, but makes the harness soft and pliable, puts in condition to last twice as long as ordinary harness. Sold everywhere in cases of all sizes. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

EDUCATE YOUR DAUGHTERS! AND, before deciding where, send for a Catalogue of WILLIAMSTON FEMALE COLLEGE. After examining it carefully, ask yourself why any citizen of Anderson County should send his daughter away for a thorough education in a pure moral atmosphere in an unusually well equipped Female College. Patronize home institutions in preference to others not as good. Address REV. S. LANDER, Pres., Williamston, S. C. July 30, 1902.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Makes the hair grow. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its original color. Cleanses the scalp, and keeps it cool, moist, and healthy. Sold everywhere in cases of all sizes. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Abbeville Lands for Sale. TWO Hundred Acres, more or less, in the "Flat Woods," with new and comfortable dwelling and improvements. One and one-quarter miles from Calhoun Falls, convenient to two railroads, and adjoining lands of John S. Norwood, Norwood Calhoun and others. Also, 775 acres, more or less, adjoining above tract and lands of Capera Riley, Mrs. E. B. Calhoun, Cabree lands and Island Ford Road. These Tracts are part of the old McDuffie or Norwood Tract, known as the "Flat Woods."

CELEBRATED Acme Paint and Cement Cure. Specially used on Tin Roofs and Iron Work of any kind. For sale by—ACME PAINT & CEMENT CO. Reference: F. B. GRAYTON & CO., Druggists, Anderson, S. C. July 30, 1902.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA. Cures Cholera-Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and Makes TEETHING EASY. Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists. For mail 25 cents to G. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO. DR. C. J. MOFFETT—Dear Doctor: We have your TEETHINA (which was almost magical, and certainly more satisfactory than any other we ever used). Yours very truly, JOSEPH G. BAY, Pastor of St. Paul Church.

Why Not Give Your House a Coat of MASTIC PAINT? You can put it on yourself—it is already mixed—and to paint your house would not cost you more than Five or Six Dollars! SOLD BY Orr-Gray & Co.

COLEMAN-WAGENER HARDWARE CO., (SUCCESSOR TO C. P. POPPENHEIM,) SHELF HARDWARE A SPECIALTY. AGENTS FOR Buckeye Mowers, Brintley Plows, Oliver Chilled Plows. OFFICERS: GEORGE A. WAGENER, President. GEORGE V. COLEMAN, Vice President. I. G. BALL, Secretary and Treasurer. Correspondence Solicited.

A great many people have begun to realize the virtue of Evans Liver and Kidney Pills, And it only takes one to reach the spot. By Mail 25c. EVANS PHARMACY, ANDERSON, S. C.

Fruit Jars. Extra Caps and Rubbers. Come and get your supply while they are cheap. Milk Coolers, Ice Cream Freezers and Fly Fans going fast. Our Stoves and Ranges are the best money can buy. We have them for \$8.00 and up with 27 pieces. Iron King, Ruth, Times and Garland. Drop in and see the Blue Flame Wickless—the ideal Summer Stove. Our line of Tinware, Woodware, Enamel Ware, House Furnishings, etc., is complete. Roofing, Guttering, Plumbing and Electrical Wiring. If you want the best CHURN made try a BUCKEYE. ARCHER & NORRIS. Phone No. 261—Hotel Chiquola Block.

BLACKSMITH AND WOODWORK SHOPS! THE Undersigned, having succeeded to the business of Frank Johnson & Co., will continue it at the old stand, and solicits the patronage of the public. Repairing and Repainting promptly executed. We make a specialty of "Goodyear" Rubber and Steel Horse Shoeing. General Blacksmith and Woodwork. Only experienced and skilled workmen employed. We have now ready for sale Home-made, Hand-made Farm Wagon that we especially invite your attention to. We put on Goodyear Rubber Tires. Yours for business J. P. TODD. Church Street, Opposite Jail.

NOW is the time to make a selection of a PIANO! The "Kroeger" is the perfection of mechanical construction, and for artistic tone quality has no equal. Don't be talked into paying a fancy price for a cheap instrument, but see me about prices. I can sell you the very best at an exceedingly low price. Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines. Machine Needles 20c. per dozen. M. L. WILLIS, Next Door to Peoples Bank.

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 BLOCK.

CELEBRATED Acme Paint and Cement Cure. Specially used on Tin Roofs and Iron Work of any kind. For sale by—ACME PAINT & CEMENT CO. Reference: F. B. GRAYTON & CO., Druggists, Anderson, S. C. July 30, 1902.