A GREAT ART.

The Rare Ability to Select Efficient Executive Heads.

Many men mistakenly think that because they work hard and try hard they must eventually succeed to some extent. This does not follow. Some men carry on great enterprises with little apparent effort. Their success is due to skill in selecting efficient executive heads.

Many a business man breaks down trying to supplement the work of incompetent heads of departments simply because he does not know how to choose the right men. A man of commanding ability does not worry himself over details. He makes out his programme and then selects men who can carry it out to the letter. Indeed it is a sign of weakness for the head of a concern to bother about little details. It shows that he lacks the insight, the business sagacity, the ability, to select and to manage men who can do things efficiently.

Many heads of large concerns spend little time in their offices. They travel or remain at home, but the business goes on like clockwork simply because they know how to select men who can efficiently do the work assigned to them.

It is a great art to duplicate oneself in another and multiply oneself many times by selecting those who are vastly superior to ourselves, but who did not happen to have had our opportunity to do the thing themselves.—Success.

A Careful Old Lady.

An old lady applied at a registry office for a maid.

"I want a little girl, between eighteen and twenty-two years of age, who is fond of mushrooms."

"Fond of mushrooms?" inquired the agent. "That is something I never inquire about from my applicants. I don't understand."

"Well, I am very fond of mushrooms myself, and there are so many mistakes made. The idea came to me several years ago, and it was a dispensation of Providence that it did or I should have been killed. I make my maid eat a portion of all mushrooms brought to my house before any are served to me. I always require it," replied the old lady. "I have lost two excellent maids from toadstools during the last five years, and, of course, I could not think of taking the risk of eating mushrooms unless I had a maid to test them."—London Globe.

Marjory's Proviso.

Baby Marjory has been having her first experience of rural sights and sounds, of green things growing, of flowers hiding in the grass, of cows in the pasture, of horses in the stable. She was delighted with all but one of them, says a writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph.

The one exception was the big, surly dog that keeps watch and ward over the farm. She respected Hector in his own place, but that place is at a distance. She did not want him or his kind to approach near enough for intimate acquaintance.

Having been invited by a lady of the house to take a walk down to the village, Marjory hesitated a little.

"Why, Marjory," exclaimed the lady, in an injured tone of voice, "don't you want to go with me?"

"Yes," replied the little maid, "I want to go, but p'ease don't let any dogs happen to me!"

Oldest Inn In England.

In the village of Norto St. Philip is the George inn. It claims to be the oldest licensed village alehouse in England, the license dating from 1397! Its appearance is eminently picturesque, each story overhanging that beneath, while the front is broken by bay windows, a porch and a flight of stone steps leading to a doorway in the wall. At the back are more quaint doors and windows, a turret built against the wall and inclosing an outside stair, while in the yard still remains a portion of the old gallery which in the middle ages was found in so many hostelries. Most of the front is timbered. Each gable is surmounted by a curious chimney. A curious feature of the interior is the upper floor, which is of plaster.

The Girl and Her Play.

Once upon a time there were a young lady and a young gentleman playing a two handed game of euchre.

"I offer you a solitaire diamond," said the young man as he played the ace of that suit.

"The best I can do is to give you my heart," the young woman answered as she played.

"Then your whole hand goes with it," he said.

"Yes, Charles, dear," she replied.

Moral.—There is such a thing as playing into the other player's hand.—New York Herald.

Roman Gormands.

The ancient Greeks and Romans drank wine freely at their feasts. Wine was their beverage. Indeed Bacchus held high carnival among them, and the Roman would gorge himself with food and then empty his stomach by artificial means and resume his seat at table and eat and drink to his fill again.

Got It.

"Fact is," said the one man, "I married because I was lonely as much as for any other reason. To put it tersely, I married for sympathy."

"Well," said the other man, "you have mine."

Rough Diamonds.

There is a popular notion to the effect that rough diamonds are not bright, but this is a mistake. Even in that condition they are very bright, with a peculiar "adamantine luster," as it is called, which no other substance possesses. However, the crude diamond crystal is not transparent. One cannot see through it.

That Was What Annoyed Him.

Mrs. Homeleigh—There is one thing about our girls—they are always self possessed.

Papa Homeleigh (grimly)—Yes, they are too self possessed. I wish they'd get some one else to possess them.—Stray Stories.

— There is no use in trying to love any woman by a fixed rule.

A HIGH TENOR.

Anna Louise Cary's Unsuspected Part in a Cat Duet.

The late Anna Louise Cary once figured in an amusing incident at one of the monthly meetings of the Boston Clef club. The club was composed exclusively of men all interested directly or indirectly in music, and at the meetings the best of entertainment was always provided by the members themselves. Among these were the two brothers, Will and John Winch, who at this time were in great demand owing to their beautiful voices. Will Winch possessed a magnificent bass and John an equally fine tenor. On the occasion in question their contribution to the evening's entertainment was a novel composition of their own, a supposed duet between an old, world experienced tomcat and his hot headed, impatient son, who had fallen hopelessly in love with a sleek tabby of the neighborhood.

Seating themselves on the edge of the platform on which stood nothing save an ordinary Japanese screen, the two singers began their amusing performance, which opened with a stern upbraiding of the youthful back fence prowler by his more prudent and experienced father. The reply was given by the tenor, who, breaking forth into an impassioned love song, poured forth his whole soul in the praise of his mistress and of the divine passion.

Having reached the highest tone of his voice, Winch struck a single falsetto note, and then followed a series of the purest, the most beautiful, birdlike notes to which the dumfounded hearers had ever listened. And still the wonderful voice soared upward. A moment and the final height was reached, and the song abruptly ceased. From behind the screen a woman's laughing face appeared—that of Anna Louise Cary—and the mystery was one no longer. It was she who had carried on the song from the moment of the striking of the falsetto note, and so well had the deception been carried out that not one of those present had doubted that he was still listening to the voice of John Winch.—New York Post.

The Abbotsbury Swannery.

Some interesting particulars are given in the London Magazine of the Abbotsbury swannery, which is stated to be the largest in Great Britain. This is situated on the Fleet, a long stretch of brackish water lying within the Chesil Beach, near Weymouth. Tradition holds that this swannery is over 800 years old, and there is documentary evidence that it existed in the time of the Tudors.

On a stretch of low marshy ground adjoining the Fleet the swans assemble in March and April for nesting, and last spring there were over 400 nests placed closely together, the entire swannery containing 1,150 birds. The birds pair for life, in that respect resembling the carrion crow, this being the most meritorious point in the natural history of that not very popular bird.

Although each of the 400 nests of Abbotsbury contains on an average six eggs, of which four or five are hatched, so great is the waste of life among the young cygnets that only thirty or forty new birds are added to the flock each year.

Currant Juice.

If the stomach is deficient in gastric juice so that the unused food lies there as a weight and presently sends toward the throat volumes of acrid gas, indicating a disagreeable phase of indigestion and later giving its victim sick headache, then currant juice should be taken. This will work upon the acids of the food, stimulate the stomach coats and compel the slow gastric juice to do its work. The evil gas will depart and the headache will go by this natural medicine. The strained juice of either red or black currants stewed with but little sugar will answer the purpose well.

Information For a Stranger.

Two Celts, one a stranger in the city, were taking in the sights, and in the course of their trip around town passed the Odd Fellows' temple in Broad street. The gilt lettering of the order's initials, "I. O. O. F.," caught the eye of the stranger, who asked:

"What be the maining av that sign?"

"That?" asked his companion. "Why, mon, that shows th' building is jist 100 feet tall."—Philadelphia Times.

Startled Her.

A young lady from London was visiting for the first time a country farm. Seeing a cow looking very savage, she said to an old farmer, "Oh, how savage that cow looks!"

"Yes, miss; it's the red parasol you are carrying," said the farmer.

"Well," she said, "I knew it was a trifle out of fashion, but I never thought a country cow would notice it."—London Answers.

Put your stomach, liver and blood in healthy condition and you can defy disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful system regulator. Evans Pharmacy.

— The average man who scorns to work for another man is glad enough of the chance to "work" him.

— First women subtract from their age, then they divide it and then they extract its square root.

— Honesty is the best policy for the man you are honest with.

A Story of Stevenson.

Robert Louis Stevenson was about as strong a lover of the United States as it would be possible for any man to be. One night he was present at a dinner at the British exchange in Honolulu, an annual affair, to which all the prominent men were invited. He consented to attend upon receiving the express promise of the presiding officer that he wouldn't be asked to do anything, and therefore only the few men in his corner of the table had the pleasure of enjoying his talk as the dinner warmed up with all hands and the wine went around. The favors were tiny American and British flags of silk, designed to fit into small silver holders that were provided. An Englishman present at the dinner, who had only lately arrived in Honolulu, and who had dined too freely, picked up the tiny American flag at his plate and insolently swashed it around in a big stein of ale before him, while he grinned contemptuously. An athletic young American naval officer close by him saw the action, and called the Englishman to account for it. "That's absent-mindedness, of course, on your part?" inquired the naval officer. "No," said the Englishman, continuing to soak the American flag in his ale. Stevenson got to his feet, his eyes very wrathful. "You should be chastised for that," he said to the Englishman. The officer invited the Englishman to stand up, and when he did so, he was knocked flat by the naval officer's fist. The dinner broke up in disorder, and the offending Englishman was barred from the club from that night.—The Pilgrim.

Cotton in a Bad Way.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The monthly report of the statistician of the department of agriculture issued at noon to-day, shows the average condition of cotton August 26 to have been 64, as compared with 81 '99 July 25; 71.4 August 24, 1901; 68.2 September 1, 1900, and a ten year average of 73.7. The present unprecedentedly low average of condition which is two-tenths of a point lower than the condition September 1, 1896, is due mainly to the reports from Texas and Alabama, in which States the prevailing conditions are nothing less than disastrous. The average for Texas is three points lower than at the corresponding date in 1895 and 1901, and is the lowest ever reported for that State.

The averages of conditions in the different States are as follows: Virginia 80, North Carolina 80, South Carolina 74, Georgia 68, Florida 75, Alabama 54, Mississippi 68, Louisiana 70, Texas 53, Arkansas 75, Tennessee 82, Missouri 73, Oklahoma 86, Indian Territory 68.

— Lots of people find marriage a failure, but the grass widow considers it only a temporary embarrassment.

— People would get more real enjoyment out of money if it took them as long to spend it as it does to earn it.

— Truth may be stranger than fiction, but the average liar makes a desperate effort to supply contrary proof.

— A woman never wants to forget her first love; she never wants to remember her last.

— "Now, boys, what is the best and most appropriate time to thank the Lord?" No answer. "What does your father do when you sit down to meals?" Small Voice—"Cuss the cook."

— The only way for a man to get even with his wife for nagging him is to wait and laugh at her when the cook gives her a piece of her mind.

— Man must take the world as he finds it—and he must leave it in pretty much the same condition.

— It's certainly queer how much more disagreeable and peevish the child next door is than your own.

— If a man enjoys his wealth before he has it he never gets rich.

— Some women show their age and some cover it with a coat of paint.

— A woman will forgive a man anything except his failure to admire her.

— One trouble about obstacles is that they are always in the way.

— After saying all she wants is justice, a woman proceeds to kick if her photograph is a good likeness.

— Of course, a kiss in time doesn't save nine. If such were the case the average girl would gladly wait awhile.

— You may break, you may shatter the old hen if you will, but the landlady serves it as spring chicken still.

— You can't make something out of nothing, but lots of people are capable of getting nothing out of something.

— Only a loving mother can weep bitter tears over a lost child and then wield the slipper energetically when it returns.

— A woman can imagine anything in the world except what she doesn't want to imagine.

— Sillicus—"Married life should be a case of two souls with but a single thought." Cynicus—"And the single thought is generally how to get the better of each other."

— What is the sense of a woman having her dress ten inches longer than it ought to be and holding it up fifteen inches higher than is necessary?

— Many a man's crookedness is due to his attempt to make both ends meet.

TURKEY HUNTING AN ART.

Wild Fowl Can Distinguish Marks of a Human Being.

The successful turkey hunter is probably the most scientific sportsman in the world. He matches himself against the acutest of all feathered things.

The turkey is not only gifted with extraordinary sight, hearing, wariness and alertness, but it knows the woods better than any mere man can know them, and it has distinctly the faculty of casualty or reason. A turkey knows not only that the appearance of a certain part of the ground is not right, but also why it is not right.

It will distinguish readily between marks of passage made by a wild animal and a human being. Negroes assert that it can smell powder, just as they believe that a cow can smell powder, but there is no evidence that its sense of smell is specially developed.

Its power of flight is not great, nor is it enduring on foot. There are many animals which prey upon it and can outrun it. It has had to depend for preservation upon its intellect, and this intellect has come to be remarkably developed.

The turkey is not hard to find and kill when it is gobbling from a treetop in the early spring morning, but the person who goes after one later in the day must know his business. It is sometimes taken in traps made of logs and roofed with branches, there being an entrance under the bottom log. Once inside, having been tolled there by parched corn grains, it travels around and around looking for an exit higher than its head.

It is sometimes slain, too, by being led to a shallow trench dug in the woods and sprinkled with parched corn, a V shaped blind having been prepared thirty yards away. If shot legitimately, however, at any time save at daybreak or when flying into its roost at night, it must be called to the hidden gun, and in this the science of the hunter is made manifest.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Old Pirates' Laws.

The customs and regulations most commonly observed on board a buccaneer are worth noting. Every pirate captain doubtless had his own set of rules, but there were certain traditional articles that seem to have been generally adopted. The captain had the state cabin, a double vote in elections, a double share of booty. On some vessels it was the captain who decided what direction to sail in, but this and other matters of moment were oftener settled by a vote of the company, the captain's vote counting for two. The officers had a share and a half or a share and a quarter of all plunder and the sailors one share each. Booty was divided with scrupulous care, and marooning was the penalty of attempting to defraud the general company if only to the amount of a goldpiece or a dollar. Every man had a full vote in every affair of importance.

Arms were always to be clean and fit for service, and desertion of the ship or quarters in battle was punished with death.

Tapped the Trusts.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The Democrats are hugging themselves over the row between Roosevelt and Wall street, and it looks as if they have some reason to do so, for when Chairman Griggs came back from a trip to the metropolis he came with his pockets bulging with greenbacks and gold. It is said that disgruntled Wall street loaded the Democratic manager up with funds. This is believed through the capital. The trusts are going to help the Democrats for the reason mentioned in this correspondence before, namely, that by making the House Democratic with a Republican Senate, nothing can be done to the hurt of the trusts.

This is an off year, and capitalists find that two years are long enough to patch up peace and bring troublesome people to terms. They can help themselves and the Republican party and the Democratic party all at the same time and pull out ahead in the end.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

HOME SEEKER EXCURSION RATES VIA

The Western and Atlantic Railway and Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway,

To points in Texas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Missouri. Solid vestibuled trains between Atlanta and Memphis. Very low rates to all points North, Northwest and West. Best service and quickest time via the Scenic Battlefield Route. For schedules, rates, maps or any information, write—

JOHN E. SATTERFIELD,
Traveling Passenger Agent, No. 1 Brown Building, Atlanta, Ga.
Sept 10, 1902 6m

Would Not Confess.

A physician, called to attend an injured Irishman, gave his wife minute directions respecting the medicine prescribed, which he insisted the patient must take in a recumbent position, says the Baltimore Sun. The puzzled woman confided her dilemma to the husband.

'Tim, dear, here's yer midicin all roight, but the doctor do be after sayin' yez must take it in a recoombant posishin' and never a wan have we in the house."

Tim met the situation with the suggestion that she might borrow one. "Ther's Missis O'Mara, now, she do always be hevin' things comftable an' handy loike.'

So the more provident neighbor was was appealed to.

"Missis O'Mara, me Tim hez bin hurted."

"The poor soul."

"Yes, an' he's that bad the doctor says, 'Giv him his midicin in a recoombant posishin,' and Missis O'Mara we hevn't one in the house. W'd yez moind givin' me the loan of yours?'

"Faith, an' yez can hev it an' welcome; but me friend Missis Flaharty hez it; she borrowed it Chewsday week—jist around the third corner beyant forninst the pump."

The quest was continued:

"Misses Flaharty, excuse me f'r trublin' yez, me being a sthranger ontirely to yez, but me man is hurted and the doctor says: 'No hope of savin' him onless yez giv' 'im his midicin in a recoombant posishin!' Meself didn't happen to hev one, so I stepped over to borrow Missis O'Mara's an' me takin' it the while, me Tim bein' so bad?"

"Moind? Av coorse not! but, sorra the day, Flaharty—he be moighty unstiddy betimes—he drapped it on the flure last night and broke it."

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

— Before a burglar could tunnel into the money vaults of the Philadelphia mint he would have to pierce a solid rock so full of veins of water that the smallest opening is immediately flooded. The gold vaults are of steel 7 inches thick, and the silver is protected by 1 inch of steel.

— "So you wouldn't advise a man to go into politics unless he has money," said the beginner. "I didn't say that," answered Senator Sorghum; "if you can get somebody else to put up the money for you go ahead, by all means."

— Uncle—"How old are you, Jimmy?" Jimmy—"I'm thirteen at home, fourteen at school, and eleven in the train."

HERE'S A BABY

ITS MOTHER IS WELL.

The baby is healthy because during gestation its mother used the purely vegetable liniment.

Mother's Friend.

Mother's Friend is a soothing, softening, relaxing oil, a muscle maker, invigorator and freshener. It puts new power into your back and hips. A coming mother rubs it in from the outside, with her own pretty fingers,—no dosing and swallowing of nasty drugs—no inside treatment at all.

The state of the mother during gestation may influence the disposition and whole future of the child; that is why mothers should watch their condition and free themselves from pain. Her health, that of the child and their lives, depend on keeping free from torture, worry and melancholy. Be of good cheer, strong of heart and peaceful mind. Mother's Friend can and will make you so. Bearing down pains, morning sickness, soreness of breast, and insomnia are all relieved and diminished by this wonderful remedy backed by two score years of success. Of druggists $1.00

Send for our book—Motherhood—free.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

CITATION.

State of South Carolina,
County of Anderson.

By R. Y. H. Nance, Judge of Probate.

Whereas, H. P. Sitton has applied to me to grant him Letters of Administration on the Estate and effects of Rachel Swords, deceased.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all kindred and creditors of the said Rachel Swords, deceased, to be and appear before me in Court of Probate, to be held at Anderson C. H. on the 23rd day of September, 1902, after publication hereof, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted. Given under my hand, this 4th day of September, 1902.

R. Y. H NANCE, Probate Judge.
Sept 10, 1902 12 2

NOTICE.

At the regular meeting of the Board of County Commissioners to be held on Tuesday, the 7th day of October next, a Steward for the County Home for the poor will be elected. All persons desiring the position are requested to file their applications in writing with the clerk of the board, on or before 6 o'clock p. m., Monday, the 6th day of October.

J. N. VANDIVER,
Supervisor A. C.

Judge of Probate's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Jno. C. Watkins, as Administrator of the Estate of William Jenkins, deceased, Plaintiff, against Kittie Jenkins, Sam. Jenkins and others, Defendants.

In obedience to the order of sale granted herein I will sell in front of the Court House in the City of Anderson, S. C., during the usual hours of sales, on Salesday in October next, the Real Estate as described as follows, to wit:

All that Tract or parcel of Land, situate in Anderson County, State aforesaid, containing eighty-two (82) acres, more or less, adjoining lands of W. D. Garrison, S. L. Eskew and Blue Ridge Railroad.

Terms of Sale—Cash. To be complied with in one-half hour or premises re-sold at the risk of former purchaser. Purchaser to pay extra for papers.

R. Y. H. NANCE,
Judge of Probate as Special Referee.
Sept 10, 1902 12 4

Judge of Probate's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
ANDERSON COUNTY.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

Eliza A. Caldwell, Jos. Berry Price and others, Plaintiffs, against Newton J. Newell, in his own right and as Executor of the Will of Isaiah J. Newell, deceased, Mrs. I. M. Newell and others, Defendants.—Partition.

In obedience to the order of sale granted herein, I will sell in front of the Court House in the City of Anderson, S. C., on Salesday in October next, during the usual hours of sale, the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

All that certain piece, parcel or Tract of Land, situate in Hall Township, County and State aforesaid, containing one hundred and forty-nine acres, more or less, and adjoining lands of Mrs. Emma Seigler, Mrs. Margaret Burton and others, and known as the Thomas J. Newell Tract.

Terms of Sale—Cash. Purchaser to pay extra for papers.

R. Y. H. NANCE,
Judge of Probate as Special Referee.
Sept 10, 1902 12 4

Land Near the City for Sale.

I will sell at Anderson Court House on Salesday in October next two Tracts of the B. A. Bolt Land, lying four miles West of the City of Anderson, one Tract containing 125 acres, and the other 29½ acres, adjoining each other, on waters of Generostee Creek, adjoining land of Mrs. Amanda J. Allen and others, being part of the Prevost Lands purchased of E. P. Sloan and J. R. Vandiver.

Terms—One-third cash, balance twelve months, with interest from day of sale, secured by mortgage.

OLIVER BOLT.
Sept 3, 1902 11 4

LAND FOR SALE.

515 ACRES of good Farm Land. Three Tracts. In Honea Path Township. For information and terms apply to JOEL M. HARPER, R. F. D. Route No. 8. Anderson, S. C., or J. C. HARPER, Box 321, Anderson, S. C.
August 26, 1902 10 4*

LAND FOR SALE.

ONE Tract, whereon B. C. Crawford now lives, 204 acres, two miles East of Clemson College, and adjoining lands of same. Good dwelling, barn, &c.

One Tract, woodland, about 30 acres. One mile S. W. of Pendleton.

For prices call and see or address J. J. SITTON, Agent, Pendleton, S. C.
Aug 27, 1902 10 2m

FOR SALE.

117 acre Farm in Brushy Creek Township, 3 miles from Piedmont, including 8 acres creek bottom, good dwelling, two tenant houses, good water, public road to Greenville running through place, a pasture and good timber. Apply to W. M. SMITH, Westminster, S. C., Box 245.
August 20, 1902 9

MILBURN WAGONS.

I have just received a Car Load of the Celebrated, High Grade MILBURN WAGONS. If you need a Wagon call and see them. They are built right, and will please you.

J. S. FOWLER.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS we, the undersigned and our associates and successors, desire to form ourselves into a Corporation to be known by the name of Tennessee, Georgia and South Carolina Railroad Company, for the purpose of building and operating a railroad, one terminus of which shall be within the City of Anderson, in Anderson County, and State of South Carolina, and the other on the West Boundary of Oconee County, in the State aforesaid, which said line of Railroad so as aforesaid beginning in the City of Anderson, in the County and State aforesaid, will pass from its terminus through the following Townships in the County of Anderson, to wit:—Anderson County, Centreville and Fork Townships; and will also pass through the following Townships in the County of Oconee in said State, to wit:—Center, Tugaloo, Wagner and Chattooga; as also through the following towns or villages in said County, to wit: at or near the town of Westminster, and at or near the town of Walhalla.

And, whereas, among the other rights and privileges the subscribers desire to have granted unto them the right to exercise the power to condemn lands for rights of way, depots, station houses, side tracks, and all other necessary purposes.

Now, therefore, public notice is hereby given for at least a period of four weeks in advance, that the subscribers will, on the 6th day of September, A. D., 1902, file in the office of the Secretary of State of South Carolina a written declaration and petition and make application there on said day, as required by law, for a Charter, which, among other rights and privileges, shall grant unto them the right to exercise the power to condemn land for the rights of way, depots, station houses, side tracks, and other necessary purposes, within the Counties of Anderson and Oconee in said State.

Witness our hands this the 25th day of August, A. D. 1902.

WILLIAM B. FRINK,
MERRILL SKINNER,
COLUMBUS G. BAUGH.
Sept 3, 1902 11 4

NOTICE.

WILL let to the lowest responsible bidder on Saturday, the 20th day of September, inst., at ten o'clock a. m., the building of a bridge over Generostee creek at Hardscrabble Mills, in Savannah township.

Also on Thursday, 25th inst., at 3 o'clock p. m. the building of a bridge over Three-and-Twenty creek at Pendleton Factory, in Pendleton township.

Also, on Friday, the 26th inst., at ten o'clock a. m., the building of a bridge over Eighteen-Mile creek, and known as the Gantt bridge, on road through Longhouse place in Pendleton township.

Also on same day at 3 o'clock p. m., the building of a bridge over Eighteen-Mile creek at Gantt's mill, near Bruce's Ford, in Pendleton township.

Reserving the right to accept or reject any or all bids.

J. N. VANDIVER, Sup'r A. C.

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Administratrix of Estate of Calhoun Newton, dec'd, hereby gives notice that she will on the 10th day of October, 1902, apply to the Judge of Probate of Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from her office as Administratrix.

MARY ALICE NEWTON, Extr'x.
Sept 10, 1902 12 5*

Is Yellow Poison

In your blood? Physicians call it malarial germ. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under a microscope. It works day and night. First, it turns your complexion yellow. Chills, aching sensations creep down your back bone. You feel weak and worthless.

Roberts' Chill Tonic

Enters the blood, drives out the yellow poison and stops the trouble at once. It not only prevents but completely cures chills, fevers, night sweats and malaria. The manufacturers know all about this yellow poison, and have perfected Roberts' Tonic to drive it out, nourish your system, restore appetite, purify the blood. It has cured thousands of cases of chills, fevers and malaria. It will cure you or your money back. This is fair. Try it. Price, 25c.

ORR, GRAY & CO.
EVANS PHARMACY.
DENDY DRUG CO.

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

Peoples' Bank of Anderson,

ANDERSON, S. C.

We respectfully solicit a share of your business.

From this date until further notice we will close our doors at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Will thank our customers and friends to attend to their business before that hour.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Parties owing me either by Note or Account will call in and settle same without sending to see you or writing you again, as I must have same settled at once. I can't do business on as long time as you are taking; so avail yourself and come in at once and save expense.

Respectfully,

JOHN T. BURRISS.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and $1.00.

SOLD BY EVANS' PHARMACY.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

S. C. BRUCE, DENTIST.

OVER D. C. Brown & Bro's. Store, on South Main Street.

I have 25 years experience in my profession, and will be pleased to work for any who want Plates made, Filling done, and I make a specialty of Extracting Teeth without pain and with no after pain.
Jan 23, 1901 31

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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