

AN ODD COLLECTION.

Why a Book Lover Buys Old Bibles and Hymnbooks. "All book collectors have their weaknesses," remarked a man who is often seen poring over the sidewalk counters of secondhand bookshops...

Argument From Precedent. Lincoln was once arguing a case against an opponent who tried to convince the jury that precedent is superior to law...

Not His Fish That Was Spoiled. He dined wherever mealtime found him and in consequence in many different restaurants. It had become a habit to notice the dish which most of the other diners had and to order it...

A Devoted Couple. Mrs. Hartt—Yes, I have no doubt there are unhappy marriages, but really I cannot understand how they are possible. Now, there's George and I. We are so devoted. He says he could not exist without me, and I'm sure I live only for him.

Can't Fool the Sex. 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!"

Steps the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

—If some people were to think twice before speaking their remarks would be postponed indefinitely. —Somewhere in the world there are 119,000,000 big copper pennies but nobody appears to know where they are.

Insect Eating Plants.

Plants really are living beings, the same as animals, and, like the latter, they are obliged to absorb nourishment to develop them and to remain alive. But since they cannot, as do the beings of superior species, go in search of this nourishment...

Each half of the leaf presents a slightly concave surface, strewn with glands. These glands distill a liquor which attracts insects. The stiff hairs on the edges are placed in such a manner that the insect which hovers near the leaf is almost certain before long to touch one of the hairs...

In France there is a plant found frequently in marshy places which is named the Rosolli. It has the same properties as the Venus. Its leaves are covered with thick hairs, the transparent glands of which resemble small drops of dew. They close up if an insect touches them, but if a bit of mineral substance is placed on them neither the leaves nor hairs make a movement. It is only when an insect touches them that they close up.

Another plant, the darlingtonia, feeds on insects, but in a different way. Its leaves form a species of urn, which ordinarily holds some water. On the inside there is also some honey, which attracts the insects. These unhappy animals slip at the smooth incline, fall to the bottom and cannot get up again, for there are sharp hairs that are directed from the top toward the bottom to prevent them.

Little by little the plant absorbs them, just as does the Venus. But it has an advantage over the latter. It can save its food if it does not wish to eat at once. Its urn is a larder, in which it can heap its provisions up, forming a bountiful reserve on which it may draw when it is hungry. If the provision is too abundant for its consumption the dead insects give birth to a great quantity of larvae, which grow and develop quickly in this leafy medium and offer for the appetite of the greedy darlingtonia a choice food—tender, fresh and renewed.

Another plant is the serpentine, whose large funnel-shaped flower exhales an insupportable deadly odor, which attracts flies from a distance. They precipitate themselves to the bottom of the tube of the flower which secretes the sickening juice and die there. Then the serpentine, like the Venus, absorbs and devours them.

Encouraged. "Good morning," spoke the man in the faded suit of black, setting down his valise and opening it. "I've got something here that every man that shaves ought to have—"

"I don't shave myself," growled the busy man at the desk. "Good morning." "Good morning. I said that when I came in. It's just as good, though, for a man that don't shave himself. In fact, you can use it for almost any purpose. It's a—"

"I don't need it. Good morning." "Good morning. All you've got to do is to spread the paste on the lather or canvas, strop the implement backwards and forwards, like this, and in one minute you have a—"

Then He Woke Up.

"I never saw so much money in all my before, and I never saw as many receipts and due bills and things of that sort at any one time before," observed the Bohemian who was regaling his friends, "and it all came about in this way: I had gone out to the races, and everything seemed to drift my way. Riley Grannan, in the very zenith of his fame as a better, did not approximate the daring and the luck which compassed this one's experience. I simply played with the wise men who figure out the percentages from the form sheets, and singularly I was playing against the judgment of the bookmakers all the time. Horses booked at 100 to 1, and at even longer odds, called for my money. I was doing something I never did before, playing long-shot horses, and betting to the last penny in my pocket. I won every time. I hauled my money home in a furniture car. Then a good impulse came to me. I intended to found a few orphan asylums, endow educational institutions in several parts of the country, and do other philanthropic work. But the first thing to do was to pay all my creditors. It would take too much time to call on each one of them, so I concluded that I would rent a hall, insert an advertisement in a morning newspaper, and call a convention of my creditors. I rented a big hall, and called on all my creditors to meet me. They were there on time. The hall was jammed. The meeting will please come to order," says I. "My fellow-citizens," says I, "this is the proudest moment of my life," says I, and they cheered me lustily. "I am here to pay my honest debts," says I, and the gentleman from Missouri got the floor. I announced that I would like to take my creditors up alphabetically, if there was no objection, and that I would like to pay my more recent obligations first. The fellows who held claims that were barred by the statute of limitation, were inclined to object to this, but when I told them there was no danger of any man being shut out they subsided, and the merry work went on. I never saw so many 'received-in-fulls' in my life, and in a short while I was almost covered up with receipts, and I was simply tickled to death. It was a novel thing, and my creditors seemed to be as much tickled as I was over the situation. Finally the last receipt had been handed in and it was incumbent on me, so I felt, to thank my creditors for their leniency in the past, and for meeting in convention at my request, and to make a few complimentary remarks on the mutuality of the good fortune which had fallen upon me. I did so. I thank you again, gentlemen," says I, "and it now becomes my duty to declare the convention adjourned sine die, and I brought the gavel down with a good hard rap as I said it. Suddenly I was sprawled out into the middle of the floor. 'It's all right,' growled my roommate, 'for you to call your creditors convention together on my face, and it was all right for you to use my face as a counting table, while you were paying your creditors, but I'll be d—d if I can stand for that 'adjournment sine die' blow.' I crawled back into bed and went to sleep."—New Orleans Democrat.

Nose Rebuilt with Paraffin.

Surgery has made such rapid strides within the last decade that it is impossible to predict where its limits lie, as was again illustrated at the city hospital yesterday. In a few days, when the friends of Maud Frazer visit her again they will scarcely recognize her in the comely girl artificially rejuvenated by the surgeon's skill. Maud Frazer was a pretty girl, but for one feature, and that was her nose. When admitted just a week ago from her home at 1555 Linn street that prominent adjunct to a pretty face was all awry. In early infancy she became afflicted with catarrh, which in its intensity caused the nasal bones to decay, and as the necrosis developed they had to be removed. Strange to say, the outer skin was never affected, but as the mainstay—the bridge and cartilage—was wasted away the nose finally collapsed like a balloon from which the air was exhausted. So little support did it have that at length it only became an appendage that would flop from side to side as she turned her head. It was for the correction of this unsightly defect that she entered the hospital, willing to undergo any form of torture in its repair.

When the nose had been eaten away by a malignant disease, such as cancer, surgeons long ago have found a remedy in skin grafting. In Miss Frazer's case, however, it was necessary to blow it up, as it were, and to restore it to its natural contour. A practical knowledge, rather than surgical skill was here necessary to devise the means and the staff physician in charge of the case has both. He decided to resort to paraffin, the same article from which candles are made. Only in this case the useful product was sterilized and purified that it might carry no disease germs with it. After it had undergone this process it was reduced to a semi-liquid form, and kept so over a regulated lamp. When all was ready for the operation the girl's face was also carefully sterilized, and then an antitoxin syringe was brought into requisition. Filled with paraffin, the needle of the syringe was then inserted under the skin just where the eyebrows divide, the paraffin slowly injected between the skin and tissue. Slowly the bulbous nose began to form into its former contour, and after the third injection it looked like a well-developed nose, squiline, and without its former defects. With his other hand the surgeon kneaded and shaped it until its form was perfect and the operation was completed. In less than 24 hours the paraffin will have hardened to the consistency of the cartilage that occupied the space before, and to all intents and purposes Miss Frazer will have a shapely nose for the rest of her days.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Served Him Right.

I once heard of a minister who boasted from his pulpit that he was able to preach from any text in the Bible off-hand, without thought or other preparation, and as a test of his talent in extemporaneous speaking, he invited his congregation the next Sunday to hand in any text they would like him to preach from, when he would show them what he was able to do. In order that he might not be suspected of surreptitious preparation, the passages of scripture to be written upon slips of paper, sealed up in envelopes and placed upon the pulpit immediately before the service. The next Sunday morning the pastor came bounding in, pride and confidence gleaming in his eyes, and found a number of sealed envelopes lying upon the big Bible. After the preliminary service he called attention to them, and said he would preach from the text contained in the envelope that lay on the top of the pile. The remainder he would reserve for future Sabbaths. Tearing it open he unfolded a slip of paper and read the words, once addressed to the prophet Balaam: "Am I not thine ass?"—W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record-Herald.

—There is a point near the famous Stony Cove, in the Catskill Mountains, where ice may be found on any day in the year. This locality is known as the Notch, and is walled on all sides by steep mountains, some of which are more than 3000 feet high. —Sunday School Teacher—"What do you suppose Jonah thought when he found himself inside the whale?" Estate Edgar—"Guess he thought he'd been asleep in a folding bed and it closed up."

—The man who doesn't secure the services of the great teacher, experience, may live to a green old age.

How Long do Drunkards Live?

More interesting and remarkable, perhaps, than any other disclosure made by Dr. Dana are those relating to the capacity of men for drink and the duration of life among habitual inebriates. On the latter point the conclusions reached are that in serious cases the duration of life is about fifteen years—the maximum being over 40 years. In general, it is said that hard drinking can rarely be carried on for more than twenty years, and it generally brings the victim to grief about the age of 40. Referring to persons who drink most heavily and frequently, it is said that it takes ten or fifteen years to bring on dementia or insanity, during which time it may be estimated that each inebriate consumes about 2,000 gallons of intoxicants. A man 55 years old confessed to Dr. Dana that he had been drunk twice a day for three years, making about 2,000 intoxications; another man of 40 had been drunk weekly for 20 years, and a third, aged 43, had been drunk a thousand times in fifteen years. Two thousand drunks is set down as the maximum limit in any ordinary inebriate experience. The favorite combination for hard drinkers was found to be beer and whiskey, and beer alone came well up in the scale. Other beverages used by inebriates included cocoa, wine, Jamaica ginger, tincture of soap and a well known proprietary "biters." A remarkable absence of alcoholism was found in wine drinkers.—Leslie's Weekly.

Too Late.

A North Side boy, 5 years of age, who had recently become the brother of another little boy, was sent to the grocery the other day to get some loaf sugar. By mistake the grocer gave him granulated, and the boy was sent back to have it changed. "How do you like your new brother?" asked the grocer, as he was weighing the right kind of sugar. "Oh, I don't like him very much," the little fellow answered. "He cries all the time." "Why don't you change him, then, as you do the sugar?" "We can't change him now, 'cause we've used him three days."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The light comedian nearly always weighs more than the heavy tragedian.

Boys Fired on the "Ghost."

Columbia, Mo., Sept. 19.—As the result of an unsuccessful attempt to scare two of his comrades by playing ghost, the 20-year-old son of William Smith is lying in the hospital here with a bullet in his side and is in a very critical condition.

Last Saturday night the two sons of James Garret and John Rice started oon hunting and young Smith stationed himself on the path wrapped in a sheet. When the boys came along they took a shot at the fake ghost, lodging a small target bullet in the side.

The victim is now in Parker Hospital awaiting an operation.

When Roosevelt was Challenged.

The President of the United States might once have made his appearance on the "field of honor." So, at least, one of the men who knew him when he was a pale, delicate youth in the West has just been telling in some early recollections of Mr. Roosevelt. A fire-eating foreign marquis, who owned land on both sides of the Roosevelt ranch, was offended at certain alleged trespassings on his land, and threatened to kill young Roosevelt on sight. Roosevelt made inquiries of the overseer as to when the killing was to begin, and then came a letter from the marquis declaring that "between gentlemen such differences could be settled in only one way." Mr. Roosevelt went to one of his men and said, "I don't want to disgrace my family by fighting a duel, but I won't be bullied. Now, as I am the challenged party, I have the privilege of naming weapons. I am no swordsman, and pistols are too uncertain, so I will meet him with Winchester rifles at 10 paces; both to fire until one drops." The result was a denial on the part of the marquis that he intended to challenge Mr. Roosevelt, and a statement that he thought their differences could be settled without any trouble.—London Chronicle.

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Are You A Coming Mother? Mother's Friend. Mother's Friend makes childbirth easy and almost painless, by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature, and shortening labor. The painful strain of childbirth is thereby relieved, and the danger thereof greatly lessened, to the mother and child. The period of confinement is also fully shortened, and the mother and child are fully developed, strong and healthy.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA. CURSE OF DRINK CURED BY WHITE RIBBON REMEDY.

No wine. No odor. Can be given in glass of water. Coffee without salt. Knowledge. White Ribbon Remedy will cure you. The diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants, whether the patient be a social drinker or a tippler, is one to have an appetite for alcoholic liquors after indulging in them.

The umbrella and parasol were used by the Eastern nations many centuries before the Christian era. The oldest chinaware shows pictures of ladies and maudians shaded by parasols of patterns similar to those now in use.

FOR SALE.

I offer for sale on easy terms a valuable Tract of Land containing 200 acres, lying in two miles of the Williamson Green hills. The place lies well and is well wooded; has a fine pasture enclosed with a wire fence, and 25 acres of good bottom land not subject to overflow.

FOR SALE!

We offer for sale the Calhoun Falls Spring and Plantation adjoining. The whole property contains eight hundred and fifty acres, more or less. Will sell as a whole, or the Spring and fifty acres adjoining. For terms apply to QUARTERMASTER & COCHRAN, Attorneys at Law, Anderson, S. C.

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

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, Westminister, S. C., Box 245, August 20, 1902.

Land Near the City for Sale.

I will sell at Anderson Court House on Saturday the 20th of October, 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 294 acres, adjoining each other, on waters of Greenlee Creek, adjoining land of Mrs. Amanda J. Allen and others, being part of the Prevost Lands purchased of E. P. Slean and J. B. Vandiver.

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 Kattie Jenkins, Sam. Jenkins and others, Defendants.

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.—Particulars.

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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.—Particulars.

Repairing and Repainting promptly. We make a specialty of "Good" General Blacksmith and Woodwork. Only experienced and skilled workmen. We have now ready for sale of that we especially invite your attention. We put on Goodyear Rubber Tires.

OUR MILLINERY; DEPARTMENT. Inspection with the swellest Pattern. BURN WAGONS. If you need a Wagon call and see them. They are built right, and will please you.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS we, the undersigned and our associates and successors, desire to incorporate a Corporation to be known by the name of Tennessee, Georgia and South Carolina Railroad Company, and to have the right to build and operate a railroad, one terminus of which shall be within the City of Anderson, in Anderson County, and the other terminus shall be within the County of Oconee in said State, to wit—Centerville and Fork Townships; and will also pass through the following Townships in the County of Anderson, to wit—Centerville, Waggon, Wagner and Chattooga; as also through the following towns or villages in said County, to wit: at or near the towns of Westminister, and at or near the town of Walhalla.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS. Any one sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Handbooks on Patent sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken for U.S., Great Britain & Co. record special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 7th St., Washington, D. C.

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

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