

CAN'T KILL COTTON WEEVIL.

Texas Entomologist and Farmers Dispair.

Prof. Mally, the State entomologist of Texas, upon whom the cotton farmers have depended to save them from the ravages of the Mexican boll weevil, after two years' careful study of that destructive insect, has reported that neither he nor the government, state or national, can do anything for the farmers. Their only hope lies in themselves, in years of hard work and heavy expense. If they keep up the fight they will, in time, get control of the weevil, and possibly eradicate it. Such is the slender hope that Prof. Mally holds out to them.

For three or four years since the weevil crossed the Rio Grande from Mexico, it has been the object of close study and relentless war, in the hope that it would be crushed out. The United States entomological bureau, the department of agriculture, the state entomologist and the farmers themselves have all tried to get rid of the weevil. One by one their hopes resulted in failure.

The department of agriculture proposed to get rid of the weevils by cultivating Egyptian or some other variety of cotton that the Mexican visitors would not eat. The idea, based upon the experience of the French vine growers, in substituting American for French vines when the latter were attacked by the phylloxera, was excellent in theory, but proved a failure in practice, as the Egyptian cotton did not prosper in Texas.

Then came the idea of getting rid of the weevil by finding some other insect that would devour it. A fungus growth was reported very damaging to the insect, and a strange new butterfly devoured it in large quantities. There has been no trouble in finding phagocytes for the weevils; but unfortunately their appetites were not sufficiently voracious. They ate the weevils but not enough of them, only the superfluous insects which wandered off from the main herds. Not only the new butterflies devour them, but so does the common every-day ant, all in vexatious moderation. The only insect that preys on the weevils voraciously enough to have any influence on their numbers is the cotten caterpillar, and there is nothing to be gained by using one enemy of the cotton to kill another.

For a time the Texas farmers were delighted at the news that the weevil had completely disappeared from Rio Grande county, where it first appeared, and the hope arose that in time it would desert the rest of the district which it has ravaged. An investigation left no ground for this hope. The weevils have left Rio Grande county, it is true, but they have left there only because they completely destroyed the cotton crop of the county. There was no cotton left for them, and as they will eat nothing else, they got out to more inviting fields. They will leave the other counties in time, but not until they have annihilated the cotton.

In the meantime, they have eaten, this year, 500,000 bales of cotton, worth \$20,000,000 and have crossed Red River into the Indian Territory. By next year there will not be a single cotton growing county in Texas free from the weevil, unless the farmers of the State take energetic steps to check its progress.

There is but one way, Prof. Mally says, to fight the insect, and that is by removing the insects by hand. He suggests various other plans that will help along the work. Thus he suggests the idea of planting trap crops or trap rows of a variety of early cotton. The idea is to make an attractive spot about the farm for the earliest weevils where they may be colonized. These trap rows should also be placed around gins and along woodland sides of farms, as the insects hibernate in cotton seed and in the woods. When the weevils are thus

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is flesh and blood, bone and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

'Ve will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, etc. and all druggists.

attracted to these traps, they can be more successfully treated by hand picking, spraying, etc., and the summer brood will be materially diminished.

But this is merely an incident. The fight must be kept up vigorously all the time. Prof. Mally would have the farmers plant early cotton, for the weevils get worse late in the fall; and plant the rows far apart, for the weevil does not like sunlight. Then he would have the farmer apply his entire force to hand picking the weevil from the plants and to constantly spraying them. This will keep down their numbers. Early in the fall he would turn the cattle loose in the cotton fields, for he finds that nothing is so effective in getting rid of weevils as grazing. He would burn off the land, utterly destroying grass and cotton plants and keep it ploughed all winter.

Even if all these many precautions are followed, Prof. Mally does not assert that it will get rid of the weevil, but only that it will mitigate the injury done by them. If kept up constantly for years the pest will be finally got under control.

It is recognized by all that while the more prudent and industrious farmers who follow this advice, that the lazy one will not, and that many farms will in consequence be destroyed by the weevils. It will be a case of "survival of the fittest," where the industrious farmer prospers and the lazy farmer fails. Prof. Mally believes that the cotton farmers will see in time that unless they pursue this energetic policy they will be ruined.

A Case in Point.

"The widow and children of the late Scott Wilson, through Hon. Stanyarne Wilson, attorney, have brought suit against the city council of Spartanburg for \$20,000 damages on account of the death of Scott Wilson in the station house.

"Scott Wilson was a well-known white man. He was somewhat addicted to drink and usually "got full" when he came to Spartanburg.

"One night last March he was picked up on one of the streets of the city in an apparently intoxicated state. He was carried to the station house and locked up in a cell, along with other violators of the law.

"The next morning at police court, when he was summoned to answer to the charge of drunkenness, the officer who went to the cell to inform him, stood aghast to discover that the man was lying on his bed dead. During the night, which was a very cold one, he died, and his relatives claim that it was due to neglect and not receiving proper attention."—Spartanburg Herald.

The statement of facts in the foregoing paragraph is quite interesting from several points of view; but the most important point just now is the responsibility of the city of Spartanburg to the widow and child of Mr. Wilson—whether the city of Spartanburg is responsible at all in the first place, and if responsible at all, in what amount.

We are told that Mr. Wilson was a man "somewhat addicted to drink," and that he "usually got full when he went to Spartanburg." One night he was picked up on one of the streets in an apparently intoxicated condition, and upon being placed in the station house, with other violators of the law, he died during the night.

According to the usual procedure under such circumstances, when the case comes for trial, the plaintiffs will say to the defendant: "You found this husband and father in a drunken condition on your streets, and instead of leaving him to the possible ministrations of good Samaritans, you put him into prison and allowed him to die of neglect. It is true that he may have died in the streets; but since you undertook to look after him, you should have gone on with your whole duty, heated the prison room to a proper degree of comfort, wrapped him in blankets, and taken such other steps as seemed necessary to save his life. Because of your failure to do this, you are responsible to us for his death."

The defense of the city, in the light of the facts stated, will be that the man was found helplessly intoxicated; that there was no reason to think that his case did not come under the common rule; that there appeared to be nothing better to do than to take him to the shelter of the station house where it was expected that he would sleep off his drunken stupor and return to his normal condition. It will be further claimed that, to the surprise of the defendant, subsequent developments proved that the man's condition had been wrecked by previous dissipation and debauchery, and that he really died from too much whiskey. The defendant will also hold that if the man had been left on the street, he would have died anyway, and that instead of being held responsible for his death, it was entitled to credit for having tried to save his life.

To the complaint outlined above, the answer of the defendant, would seem to entitle it to a verdict, and although it may not change the result the plaintiff might do well to begin

with a different case, in which event their complaint will be something like this: "You, the city of Spartanburg, sold to this husband and father intoxicating liquors which were deadly poison, and during a number of years you steadily and surely broke down his constitution until this night in March you killed him. You had all the while been profiting by the debauchery in which you have involved him, and for which you were responsible, and now that you have robbed him of his life, and of his company and of his assistance in gaining a livelihood, solely for your profit, we demand that you pay us such sum as will make good, so far as lies in the power of money to make good, the damage you have inflicted upon us."

As to whether the widow and orphans of Mr. Wilson will get anything out of their suit, of course cannot be surely predicted. As a guess, we would be inclined to venture that they will get nothing. Public sentiment the way people have taught themselves, and been taught to think—has all to do with cases of this kind, and as all the people of South Carolina are defendants, morally, at least, in this case, it is not reasonable to assume that there will be a great deal of public sentiment on the side of the plaintiffs.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Mrs. Grundy.

Every one knows that "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" is a question tantamount to "What will gossip have to say about it?" but few people know anything about Mrs. Grundy herself.

The character of Mrs. Grundy originated in Thomas Morton's comedy of "Speed the Plow" which was first acted in London in 1798. The garrulous old lady does not appear at all upon the scene, but is frequently mentioned by Dame Ashfield in her conversations with her husband, for she is envious of Mrs. Grundy's good luck. Farmer Ashfield becomes thoroughly exasperated and exclaims:

"Be quiet, will ye? Always dinning Dame Grundy in my ears. 'What will Mrs. Grundy say?' 'What will Mrs. Grundy think?' Canst thou be quiet and let her alone?"

The audience took up the cry, "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" and Mrs. Grundy came to be considered a garrulous and scandalous old woman, the typical gossip of the town, whom it would be well to shun and who should never be allowed to gain a knowledge of any affairs which we should mind having proclaimed from the house-tops.

The Editor Turned.

"Here is a poem, which you may publish in your paper," said a young man, with eyes in a fine frenzy rolling, as he entered the editorial room. "I dashed it off rapidly in an idle moment, and you will find it in a rough state, as it were. You can make such corrections as you think necessary."

"Ah, much obliged," said the editor. "I will give you a check for it at once."

"You are very kind," said the contributor. "I shall be delighted."

"There you are," said the other, handing him the check.

"Many thanks," exclaimed the young man. "I will bring you some other poems."

When he got to the door, he suddenly paused, then came back. "Excuse me," he said, "but you forgot to fill up the check. You have not written the date nor the amount, nor have you signed your name."

"Oh," said the editor, "that is all right. You see, I have given you a check in its rough state, as it were. You can make such corrections as you think necessary."

Where They Fall Down.

Smith—Women are rapidly assuming all the positions formerly occupied by men.

Jones—Yes, but there is one vocation in which they fail to score.

Smith—What is that?

Jones—Soliciting life insurance. They invariably talk a man to death before getting him insured.—Chicago News.

Killed Two Birds.

A worthy man, who was very sensitive and retiring, having lost his wife, privately requested that he might be remembered in the minister's morning prayer from the pulpit, but asked that his name might not be mentioned.

On Sunday morning the good minister prayed most eloquently for "our aged brother, upon whom the heavy hand of sore affliction has so lately fallen."

At this point an elderly man, whom the minister had married to a very young wife during the week, rose with a bounce, and stamped down the aisle, muttering loud enough to be heard all over the chapel:

"It may be an affliction, but I'm blest if I want to be prayed for in that fashion."

"Mamma," said a little three-year-old whose father was not a prize beauty, "was you as ugly when you married him as he is now?" "I suppose so, dear," was the reply. "Well," said the little miss, "you must have been pretty hard up for a husband."

Tried Hard.

At a trial at Auburn, Pa., one of the witnesses was a green countryman unused to the ways of the law, but quick, as it proved, to understand its principles. After a severe cross examination, says an exchange, the counsel for the government paused, and then, putting on a look of severity, exclaimed:

"Mr. Wilkins, has not an effort been made to induce you to tell a different story?"

"A different story from what I told, sir?"

"That is what I mean."

"Yes, sir; several persons have tried to get me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they couldn't."

"Now, sir, upon your oath, I wish to know who those persons are?"

"Well, I guess you've tried 'bout as hard as any of them."

One Cent Postage In Sight.

The expenses of the office of the first assistant postmaster general next year will aggregate over \$81,000,000, or more than the total annual expenditure for the entire postal service prior to 1893. First Assistant Wynne intimates that the deficit of the post office department next year will be about \$1,000,000, and that in another year the department will be self-supporting. The last year in which the receipts of the postal service exceeded the expenditures was just before the rate of letter postage was reduced from three to two cents. Officials of the postoffice department believe that when the postal service again becomes self-supporting congress will pass a one-cent letter rate postage law.

—New Orleans is to have a home for orphan boys, built out of funds bequeathed by the late George Xavier Carstairs. Mr. Carstairs was himself orphaned while very young and had a hard struggle with the world. He accumulated a large fortune, however, all of which he left for the purpose indicated.

—Saturday evening in South Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, N. C., a white man named Ben Jones had his head cut off by a passenger train. It is presumed that he was under the influence of liquor and stumbled just as the train was about to pass, his head falling upon the rail. It was cut diagonally, part of the head above one ear remained with the body.

—When fortune begins to smile on some men they think it is up to them to sit down and bask in the smile.

—It is estimated that 49 per cent of the days in London are wet.

—Oxen and sheep fatten better in company than when left alone.

Rheumacide advertisement with logo and text: "Rheumacide Continues to make Miraculous Cures. READ THIS LETTER: ALMOST A MIRACLE. Gentlemen—In September, 1893, I took rheumatism in a very bad form. It continued to grow worse until my arms and hands were badly drawn, so much so that I could not use them. My legs were drawn back until my feet touched my hips. I was as helpless as a baby for nearly twelve months. The muscles of my arms and legs were hard and shrank up. I suffered death many times over. Was treated by six different physicians in McCall, Dillon and Marion, but none of them could do me any good. Until Dr. J. K. Ewing, of Dillon, came to see me. He told me to try your 'Rheumacide.' He got me one bottle of the medicine and I began to take it and before the first bottle was used up I began to get better. I used five and a half bottles and was completely cured. That was two years ago, and my health has been excellent ever since. Have had no symptoms of rheumatism. I regard 'Rheumacide' as by far the best remedy for rheumatism on the market. I cannot say too much for it. I have recommended it to others since and it has cured them. Will say further, that I began to walk in about six days after I began to take 'Rheumacide,' with the aid of crutches. In about three months after I began to take it, I could walk as good as anybody, and went back to work again. Very truly, JAMES WILKES. All Druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of \$1.00. Bobbitt Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

FOR SALE BY EVANS PHARMACY. "MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES!" It is very easy to make Hay while the sun shines if you have A DEERING MOWER AND RAKE. THE many advantages the Deering Mower has enables the operator to work it with much more ease than any other machine, and no time lost in going around stumps and trees. This Machine is so constructed that the driver is at no trouble in lowering and raising the cutter bar in passing stumps and trees. With no effort scarcely he brings the cutter bar to an upright position without stopping the Machine. There are many other advantages the Deering Ideal Mower has that we will show you when you want a Mower. The Pitman Rod of this Mower has only two pieces, while all other Machines have from ten to twenty-five pieces to wear out and be replaced. The Mower is not all in looking up an outfit. It is essential to have a good Rake, and the Deering Rake is the simplest Rake on the market. A comparison of our Rake with other makes will convince any farmer that it is the Rake he needs. The devices for dumping are so constructed that a child can operate it without any assistance. If you are in need of an outfit let us show you our Mower and Rake and be convinced. Now is the time to sow your stubble land in Peas and harrow them in with one of our TORRENT HARROWS. We are still headquarters for all lines of Hardware, Nails and Wire.

BROCK HARDWARE COMPANY, Successors to Brock Brothers.

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE BETWEEN CHARLESTON AND GREENVILLE. Fullman palace sleeping cars on Trains 2 and 3. Dining cars on these trains serve all meals except breakfast. Trains leave Spartanburg, A. S. C. division, northbound, 8:55 a. m., 9:55 a. m., 11:55 a. m., (Vestibule Limited), and 6:55 p. m. (Vestibule Limited) and 10:25 p. m. Trains leave Greenville, A. S. C. division, southbound, 5:55 a. m., 6:55 a. m., and 11:55 a. m. (Vestibule Limited) and 7:55 p. m. (Vestibule Limited) and 10:25 p. m. Sleeping Cars between Charleston and Greenville. Daily between Spartanburg and Charleston. Trains 18 and 14. Vestibule Limited Cars between Charleston and Asheville.

"My dear," said the young husband, "did you ever speak to the milkman about there being no cream on the milk?" "Yes, I told him about it this morning and he has explained it satisfactorily, and I think it is quite a credit to him, too."

"What did he say?" "He said that he always fills the bottles so full that there is no room on the top for the cream."

—Premonition is what people think they have when they say "I told you so."

—An elastic currency is the kind that enables a man to make both ends meet.

—The employee who drops his tools at the first stroke of the clock will never become an employer.

—An Ohio genius has invented an instrument for piercing the ears without pain. Every third-rate vocalist should own one.

—It is easier to hear of good luck than to see it.

—Human hair on the head grows at the rate of an inch in two months.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF ANDERSON. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. Jennie Clarke and Jennie L. Ruff, Plaintiffs, against E. L. Clarke, R. N. Clarke, B. M. Clarke, Frances Mobley, Mattie Pugh, B. H. Clarke, Emma Clarke, Annie Clarke, Willie Clarke, Martha Clarke, Paul Clarke, Pearson Clarke, Eugenia Clarke, John B. Clarke, Frank Clarke, Revie Durst, James L. Clarke, Fannie Clarke, Thomas Clarke, Rachel Clarke, Terrill Clarke, Cliff Clarke, Elias Clarke, Robert Clark, Sarah Clarke, Lena Clarke, Ramah Clarke, Emma Clarke and Alice Clarke, Defendants.—Summons for Relief. Complaint not served. To the Defendants above named: YOU are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, at Anderson, S. C., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the subscriber at his office, Anderson, S. C., on or before the day of this service; and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time specified in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint. Dated October 16th, A. D., 1902. J. OS. N. BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorney. [SEAL] JOHN C. WATKINS, C. P. & O. S.

To the Defendants above named: Take notice that unless you answer to the Court within twenty days after the service hereof upon you for the appointment of a Guardian ad Litem to defend the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court to have such appointment made for you, to appear and defend such action in your behalf. Dated Oct. 16, 1902. J. OS. N. BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Notice Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of N. C. Shearer, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on Wednesday, November 26th, 1902, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator. Oct. 22, 1902. H. H. SHEARER, Adm'r.

Watches and Jewelry. Alarm Clock \$1.00. 8-Day Clocks \$2.50. Watches and Jewelry of all kinds repaired promptly. Give me a call. JOHN S. CAMPBELL.

Money to Loan at 7 per Cent. I have several Thousand Dollars that I will loan on Farming Lands in Anderson County at Seven per cent interest. Will loan you any amount from Three Hundred Dollars up. E. G. McADAMS, Attorney at Law, Anderson, S. C. July 9, 1902.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY. Consolidated Schedule in Effect June 30th, 1901. STATIONS, Daily No. 1, Daily No. 2. Lv. Charleston 11:00 p.m. 7:00 a.m. ...

Blue Ridge Railroad. Effective April 9, 1902. EASTBOUND. STATIONS, No. 4 Daily, No. 6 Daily, No. 8 Daily, No. 10 Daily. Lv. Walhalla 7:30 a.m. 9:30 a.m. ...

ATLANTIC COAST LINE. Between North and East and FLORIDA CUBA WEST INDIES. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars Between New York and Port Tampa, Florida. For Maps, Rates, Schedules or any information, write to— W. J. CRAIG, Gen. Passenger Agt., Wilmington, N.C.

And now it's... PIANOS As well as... Organs and Sewing Machines. We want to tell you about, but you will have to come to the Store. This paper is not big enough to tell you about all the good things we have for you and leave any space for other news. Prices have surely taken a tumble. Good Sewing Machine (new) for \$15.50 just to reduce stock.

THE C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE. People's Friend! Who?—The Dollar! DON'T fail to see the grand Axel Machine that W. M. Wallace has purchased to save people money on their Buggles, Carriages, &c. This is the greatest Machine that has ever been invented in this country. It saves you putting on new Axel Points. This only costs you \$2.00 to make your old Buggles ride like new ones. Don't fail to come to see us. Also, will bring your Tires for 37c. each, and guarantee satisfaction. Horse Shoeing a specialty. You will find us below Jail, on the corner. W. M. WALLACE.

OUR NEW TIRE SETTER. CAN tighten your Tires while they are cold without taking them off wheels or taking out bolts. Leave the wheels in perfect shape and diah just right. Can do the work in one-third time it requires the old way. Don't wait 'till your wheels are ruined. Bring them on and see how nicely we can do the work. PAUL E. STEPHENS.

NOTICE. MR. A. T. SKELTON has been engaged by the Anderson Mutual Fire Insurance Co. to inspect the buildings insured in this Company, and will commence work on the first of July. Policy-holders are requested to have their Policies at hand, so there will be no unnecessary delay in the inspection. ANDERSON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Dr. Woolley's PAINLESS OPIMUM AND Whiskey Cure. E. G. McADAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ANDERSON, S. C. Office in Judge of Probate's office, in the Court House, Feb. 6, 1902.

BANNER SALVE. the most healing salve in the world. CHARLESTON AND WESTERN CAROLINA RAILWAY. AUGUSTA AND GREENVILLE SHORT LINE in effect July 6th, 1902.

Table with columns for STATIONS, No. 4 Daily, No. 6 Daily, No. 8 Daily, No. 10 Daily. Includes routes to Walhalla, Seneca, Cherry, Pendleton, Antwerp, Denison, Anderson, and Ar. Selton.

Table with columns for STATIONS, No. 4 Daily, No. 6 Daily, No. 8 Daily, No. 10 Daily. Includes routes to Walhalla, Seneca, Cherry, Pendleton, Antwerp, Denison, Anderson, and Ar. Selton.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE. Between North and East and FLORIDA CUBA WEST INDIES. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars Between New York and Port Tampa, Florida. For Maps, Rates, Schedules or any information, write to— W. J. CRAIG, Gen. Passenger Agt., Wilmington, N.C.