

LESSER & COMPANY.

Remarkable Pricing of New Fall Goods.

A mammoth collection of the very best Fall and Winter Goods at LESSER'S. A store full of New, Bright and Fashionable Merchandise at prices that cannot be equalled.

NEW FALL BARGAINS IN OUR NOTION DEPARTMENT.

- 100 Dozen Ladies Perfect Fitting Ribbed Undershirts at only 12 1/2c
25 Dozen Ladies White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 5c, at only 2c

New Fall Bargains in our Dry Goods Department.

- Best Apron Gingham in brown, blue and green at only 47c
10 cent Outing, very wide and heavy, at only 45c
25 Pieces Curly Sewees, white ground with red, blue, green figures at only 10c

New Fall Line of Up-to-date Ladies Cloaks and Reefers.

We were fortunate to purchase while in New York five hundred samples of up-to-date Ladies Cloaks, made of the very best material.

- One lot Ladies Fine Cloaks, all colors, Silk Lined, at only \$1.50
One lot Ladies Fine Tan Cloaks, made of French Diagonal, at only \$2.25
One lot Ladies Black Cloaks, made of Fine Beaver, Silk Lined, at only \$2.98

NEW FALL LINE OF MILLINERY.

- We offer 250 Ladies Elegantly Trimmed Hats, any shape and color, at only 95c
One lot Richly Trimmed Children's Hats at only 45c

NEW SHOES. NEW FALL LINE OF SHOES.

Our immense Shoe Trade has forced us to increase our Shoe stock. We sell only solid leather shoes at the very lowest prices.

- One lot Ladies Dongola Shoes, all solid leather, at only 75c
One lot Ladies Grain Button and Lace Shoes, all solid, at only 75c
One lot Ladies Vesting Top Shoes, all sizes and solid leather, at only 85c

NEW LINE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

- 100 Dozen Gents Fleece Line Shirts, well worth 50c, at only 35c
10 Dozen Gents all wool Undershirts, regular value \$1.50, at only 95c
New Line Gents Hats of any style and color, from 25c to \$2.00.

Free, Free, Free—Hand Painted China FREE. A House-wife's delight, a nicely arranged table. Buy your Goods of US and get a set of hand painted CHINA FREE.

Yours always truly, LESSER & CO., LEADING STORE OF ANDERSON.

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.

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. Only one change of cars to principal western cities.

Traveling Passenger Agent, No. 1 Brown Building, Atlanta, Ga. JOHN E. SATTERFIELD.

CHINA. \$9.00 WILL BUY A VARIETY OF ODD PIECES AND NOVELTIES. BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED. FINE FRENCH CHINA. TEA-SET.

CELEBRATED Acme Paint and Cement Cure.

Specially used on Tin Roofs and Iron Work of any kind.

ACME PAINT & CEMENT CO.

F. B. GRAYTON & CO., Druggists, Anderson, S. C.

Why doesn't some genius come to the front with fireproof material for pockets in which money couldn't burn a hole? The average girl knows at least one of her sex who would make an ideal wife. When a man gives a woman a jeweled garter it is a sign he ought not to unless she is his wife, when he won't.

Oldest, Biggest, Cheapest, Best!

This Establishment has been Selling FURNITURE IN ANDERSON for more than forty years. During all that time competitors have come and gone, but we have remained right here.

C. F. TOLLY & SON, Depot Street. The Old Reliable Furniture Dealers.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO BUY HARROWS

AT LOW PRICES.

Nearly all styles of Disc Harrows have, during the last three months, advanced from three to four dollars in price per Harrow.

We have on hand about two Car Loads of Harrows, which we propose selling at old prices. There is no implement manufactured that is more necessary for successful farming than a good Harrow.

Clark's Celebrated 24 Cutaway Disc Torrent Harrows.

The most perfect implement in the line of Harrows ever manufactured. On this particular Harrow we are offering a special inducement by putting them down at a lower price than ever heretofore given.

16-inch, 18-inch and 20-inch Solid and Cutaway Disc Smoothing Harrows.

All of the latest improved Double Lever patterns.

Acme Smoothing Harrows.

Such an opportunity you cannot afford to miss. Come at once and make your selection.

Sullivan Hardware Co.

GROWING! WE have enlarged our Store room and added to our Stove and Tin business GLASS and CROCKERY, and would be pleased to have you call and inspect Goods and get prices. We sell the best Cook Stoves, Ranges and Heaters on the Market. Would call special attention to the Air Tight Wood Burner. It will burn knots, chunks, chips, corn-cobs, roots, trash of any kind, and gives the greatest amount of heat with less fuel than any Stove in existence.

Wheat Growers! TAKE NOTICE.

Do not Fail to try our Specially Prepared 8-1-2-2-2 Petrified--

Bone Fertilizers for Grain.

We have all grades of Ammoniated Fertilizers and Acid Phosphates, also Kainit, Nitrate of Soda and Muriate of Potash; all put up in new bags; thoroughly pulverized, and no better can be found in the market.

We shall be pleased to have your order.

ANDERSON PHOSPHATE AND OIL CO.

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.

MONUMENT TO HAMPTON.

Editors Intelligencer: In September, 1876, South Carolina lifted her mangled hands to Heaven, for the cry had gone forth that a deliverer had arisen to avenge her wrongs. For weary years oppression and robbery, like a fearful tidal wave, had surged upon the shores of our dear State, and, receding, had left behind it the scum of the humanity of other regions.

CHRISTMAS IN THE WEST.

Editors Intelligencer: While in Aspen, Colo., we spent a very pleasant Christmas and I want to tell your readers how Christmas is celebrated in a Colorado mining camp.

In preparing for Christmas for the small boy of the family, I went to a store to get what the Southern boy thinks an indispensable article—firecrackers. Imagine my surprise to hear they had none. I asked where I could find some? The clerk looked at me very much surprised and said: "I don't think you can find any in town."

And where was the warrior whom we adored? Out from the banks of a beautiful mountain river on a rock, stood a carelessly dressed man engaged in fishing. Suddenly the sound of a horse's hoofs broke the intense quiet of the sleepy woods, from whence emerged a man mounted on a horse that seemed almost spent with fatigue.

Next came the first Red Shirt Regiment, originated and organized by Colonel A. J. Sitton, and which marched one night to the sound of warlike yells, into the torch lit square of old Pendleton; and that same night the campaign cry, which afterwards swept the State from the falls of the White Water, to the stones of Fort Sumter, arose: "Hurrah for Hampton!"

Christmas day dawned bright and clear, and was so quiet and still, not a gun, firecracker, or any noise, save the jingling of the merry sleigh bells, was heard in town. The stores were beautifully decorated with the mountain pine—that being the only evergreen they have. Even the meat markets were elaborately decorated.

After dinner comes the sleigh riding, which is the chief amusement there in winter. A large sleigh, drawn by six white horses, filled with merry boys and girls, who carried a violin, mandolin and other musical instruments, and they seemed to vie with the merry sleigh bells in making music, while the horses dashed over the beautiful snow.

Many young people go to the skating pond after supper. A large lot perfectly level is prepared by turning water on the snow, and it will freeze and make a smooth icy surface to skate on—a beautiful amusement.

Wishing all the readers a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, I am very respectfully, Betty Earle.

No Influence Above.

Clemson's Fine Textile School.

In his annual report to the board of trustees of Clemson College President Mell incorporates the following information furnished him by Prof. J. H. M. Beatty, director of the textile department of the college, which was established a few years ago: "For the past few years, the increase in the production of manufactured cotton goods, in the south, has been at an enormous rate, so that, at present, southern mills practically control the output of plain white fabrics.

It is the purpose of this school to prepare young men so that after they leave here, they may be competent to secure positions in mills making any class of goods whatever. This department has endeavored, and I think has succeeded, in keeping abreast of the needs of southern mills, yet all of the divisions of the work are more or less hampered for lack of proper equipment.

"Several new machines, and also a considerable amount of apparatus for experimental purposes, have been added to the department, and some other equipment has been arranged for. But still the need for additional equipment is urgent. The supply of power looms is not adequate for the number of students using them. Sometimes there are several students working on the same loom or standing about waiting an opportunity to get a loom on which to demonstrate some design gotten out by them. This prevents one getting the very best work out of the students. As yet there is no machinery in the school for printing, mercerizing, etc., and as all this class of finishing is done north for southern mills, it is quite important that we should make arrangements in the near future for giving instruction along these lines.

"Prof. Beatty also reports that the past year has been the most successful in the history of the schools. The scope and thoroughness of the instruction has exceeded that of any former year. All the instructors have been deeply interested in their work, and have put the students through a broader and more systematic course of study. Several of the graduates are holding important positions with some of the mills of this section."

Not With Him Then.

While samples of President Lincoln's skill as a story teller are innumerable, instances of his personal humor are comparatively rare. On one occasion Lincoln, then poor and obscure, was summoned as a witness in a contested will case, the plaintiffs alleged that the testator was of unsound mind.

Several of his neighbors testified that while in the company of the deceased they had never noticed anything strange in his actions of speech. Lincoln's testimony was to the same effect, and he was interrupted by the opposing lawyer, a somewhat testy and overbearing person, with the remark: "Yes, yes; we have heard all about that. Now, the question is how did the deceased act when alone?" After a moment's reflection Lincoln replied: "As far as I can recollect, I was never with him when he was alone."—Public Ledger.

Cures Blood Poison, Cancer, Ulcers, Eczema, Carbuncles, Etc.—Medicine Free.

Robert Ward, Maxey's, Ga., says: "I suffered from blood poison, my head, face and shoulders were one mass of corruption, sores in bones and joints, burning, itching, scabby skin, was all run down and discouraged, but Botanic Blood Balm cured me perfectly, healed all the sores and gave my skin the rich glow of health. Blood Balm put new life into my blood and new ambition into my brain." Geo. A. Williams, Roxbury, face covered with pimples, chronic sore on back of head, suppurating swelling on neck, sitting alcer on leg, bone pain, itching skin cured perfectly by Botanic Blood Balm—sores all healed. Botanic Blood Balm cures all malignant blood troubles, such as eczema, sores and scales, pimples, running sores, carbuncles, scrofula, etc. Especially advised for all obstinate cases that have reached the second or third stage. Druggists, \$1. To prove it cures, sample of Blood Balm sent free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Sold in Anderson by Orr-Gray Drug Co., Wilhite & Wilhite and Evans Pharmacy.

Editors Intelligencer: In September, 1876, South Carolina lifted her mangled hands to Heaven, for the cry had gone forth that a deliverer had arisen to avenge her wrongs. For weary years oppression and robbery, like a fearful tidal wave, had surged upon the shores of our dear State, and, receding, had left behind it the scum of the humanity of other regions. These people of many colors, and of all degrees of raciality, had obtained possession of the highest places in our proud old legislative halls. And other dangers menaced us, for women's faces were blanched with fear, and, like the dark-skinned people of the Old Testament, their cries went up night and day for as strong arm to come to their relief. In such an extremis the whole land turned to one man, one name was on every lip, one love filled every heart. And who was our hero of "Table Round" who flashed the sword escalibor from mountain to sea? And who was our knight of the White Crusade who came to our rescue in that hour of midnight darkness? And who was the soldier that crossed the battlements of a forlorn hope and proclaimed peace instead of war? A man greater than Alexander, who was simply a boastful conqueror, and greater than Napoleon Bonaparte who was ever, and always, a selfish brute. And this was the name and the prayer that ascended from the fair land to Heaven; from the lips of stern men, whose eyes glanced fire, and from the quivering throats of women: "Hampton! Dear God, send us Hampton!" And where was the warrior whom we adored? Out from the banks of a beautiful mountain river on a rock, stood a carelessly dressed man engaged in fishing. Suddenly the sound of a horse's hoofs broke the intense quiet of the sleepy woods, from whence emerged a man mounted on a horse that seemed almost spent with fatigue. "Hello, General!" said the tired rider. "Hello!" said the man on the rock. "General, you're wanted." "Wanted for what?" "You're wanted for Governor of South Carolina." And then our hero came down from the mountains and the land was fairly on fire. Next came the first Red Shirt Regiment, originated and organized by Colonel A. J. Sitton, and which marched one night to the sound of warlike yells, into the torch lit square of old Pendleton; and that same night the campaign cry, which afterwards swept the State from the falls of the White Water, to the stones of Fort Sumter, arose: "Hurrah for Hampton!" And now we will return to the September day, when a long train of cars pulled out from Pendleton, filled with men who cheered from windows and platforms, while women waved their handkerchiefs, and smiled amid tears; for sometimes in life it is vouchsafed to us to cry for rapturous joy. I sat in front of Hampton, and will draw a picture of him, as he then appeared. A superbly handsome man with very dark, almost black, curly hair, sincere blue eyes, fine features, and the height and proportions of an athlete. His costume was intensely careless, (true greatness can afford to be unconventional), and consisted of a coat, a checked shirt front, no collar or necktie, and a slouched hat a good deal the worse for wear. A mutual friend introduced us, and he bowed his head, saying: "This thing is very unexpected. I was in the mountains fishing, and they sent a courier after me. I have no collar or necktie, but when we get to Anderson I'll borrow some from Whitner." Then I became aware that the glorious soldier, who afterwards marched at the head of a band of infuriated men, and saved a State that was on the brink of destruction without shedding blood, was also possessed of a most magnetic personality. Suddenly the rebel yells broke out again, and looking eastward I saw in the far distance, moving slowly against a background of forest, a hovering line it seemed of men on horseback, all clad in the now historic "Red Shirts." Hampton looked eastward as all were looking. "Those are your men," I said, "waiting for you to lead them." A pleased look crossed his face, then he quietly returned to something he was reading. I will pass over that wonderful day in Anderson, and the incidents of that great campaign; which could at any moment, by the simple lifting of a hand by that sublime leader, have been turned into a horrible tragedy; for I have a petition to make: As Washington belongs to America, so Hampton belongs wholly and entirely to South Carolina. Of course, a splendid monument in Columbia is proper and right, but can we not have one also in this city appeared where Bleakley Avenue joins North Main Street, for about there it was that the first Red Shirt yell was heard as they rode into town? This is work for us women, and a superb banner held in Easter week, or Memorial week in May, would, I am