

COW OF THE POOR MAN.

Uncle Sam Wants to Popularize the Milch Goat.

Washington, February 14.—Uncle Sam wants to popularize the milch goat, which is the "cow of the poor people." Every poor family in this country ought to have at least two goats, but it is of utmost importance that the animals shall be of the proper breed and, therefore, the department of agriculture, which has been making a special study of the subject recently is taking steps to procure the importation of certain desirable milk-giving stock, such as the Maltese and the Nubian.

The goat is the greatest milk producer of all domestic animals, giving much more of the product than the cow in proportion to size and food consumed. Many goats yield ten times their body weight of milk annually and exceptional ones as much as eighteen times. A good milch goat yields at least two quarts of milk a day, and in Europe goats that produce from three to five quarts per diem are plentiful.

In Europe the goat is considered so valuable as to be almost indispensable. That the animal should be utilized to so small an extent in this country seems astonishing. But the department of agriculture believes it practicable to build up a great milch goat industry in the United States, beginning with the poorer people, who are unable to own and feed a cow. Later on, perhaps, there will be goat dairies, which would be likely to be very successful near large cities, the milk commanding a much higher price than cow's milk, owing to its superior richness and absolute freedom from germs of tuberculosis.

There is no good reason why goat's milk cheese should not be manufactured on a large scale in this country, the product being very choice and commanding high prices. Many of the most highly esteemed of our imported cheeses are made from goat's milk—for example, Roquefort, Schewitzer and Ricotta. Others are called St. Marcellin, St. Claude and Cheverette, the first of these three, however, being partly of sheep's milk. On one estate near Lyons, France, 12,000 goats are kept for cheese making.

In no country has the raising of fine milch goats been brought to such a degree of perfection as on the island of Malta, where a population of 200,000 relies almost wholly upon these animals for milk and cheese. The Maltese goats are very large and handsome, with long glossy hair and it is no uncommon thing for one of them to yield five or six quarts a day. They could not be introduced successfully in the United States, because the climate would be too cold for them, but crosses of them with harder varieties would be most valuable.

Another valuable variety, which crosses to advantage with an ordinary goat, is the Nubian—an animal larger by half than the common species and of a very striking appearance. Its lower jaw projects beyond the upper, the lower teeth often extending above the nostrils. This goat, which sometimes gives over six quarts of milk a day, being the most productive vari-

Consumption

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known, has not only the economy of utilizing it by a cross for cool climates.

It is estimated that eight goats can subsist and yield a good flow of milk on the amount of feed required for one cow. They are satisfied with provender of any sort, and by keeping a couple of them instead of a cow the family of a workman may be provided during the entire year with milk. The goat gives a more wholesome milk than the cow, of higher nutritive value and richer in fat. So far as known, the animal is not subject to tuberculosis and its milk is invariably free from the germs of that dreaded disease.

Goat's milk is much nearer to mother's milk in composition than cow's milk. In Germany the children frequently take their food direct from the udder of the family goat, as the kid does. In Italy, which is a goat country, the feeding bottle is scarcely heard of and babies who are not so fortunate as to be nursed by their mothers find in the little Italian nanny their next best friend; and it is not an uncommon sight to see an infant or small child drawing its dinner from the goat which has been brought to the steps or into the house for the purpose.

The department of agriculture's special expert in goats is Mr. George Fayette Thompson, from advance proof-sheets of whose "Manual of Goat Raising" the information here given has been obtained. It seems that a milch goat should be hornless, short-haired and of solid color. It is worth while to buy only well-bred animals and both buck and doe should be of milk giving strain. Kindness and gentleness are required and feeding must be liberal, if good results in the way of milk are expected. A goat must have hay, about 500 pounds a year, or equivalent fodder, and will eke out its existence on kitchen slops. It must be milked three times a day and there should be a bench outside the goat house for the animal to stand upon. It soon learns what the bench is for and will get upon it when milking time comes.

Milch goats are remarkably prolific. Some breeds have as many as four kids at a birth and the Nubian sometimes produces as many as eleven in a year. Now and then people complain of the too strong flavor of goat's milk, but, where such a trouble is not noticed, it is due to the fact that the animals are not kept clean. Not only should their quarters be kept in a wholesome state, but the goats themselves ought to be washed and combed occasionally. Under such conditions the milk, which is thicker and has more "body" to it than cow's milk, will be found delicious. But, though so good to drink and so excellent for cheese making, it is of no use for butter—partly because it does not "cream" readily, the fat globules in it being exceedingly small.

Rene Baeché.

A Shake in Frisco.

James W. Edgett, one of the shrewd business men of Brooklyn, who would rather give a friend \$1,000 in cash than subscribe for \$10 worth of stock in a new venture, says: "I was in the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, with Mrs. Edgett and our two daughters on the night of the most violent earthquake they had had there in years. It was our first experience, and we were at the moment not pleased. Our rooms were on the fifth floor and things moved around in a most disturbing fashion. Men, women and children flocked into the halls in a panic, all in their night clothes, except one old gentleman and his wife. He was, so far as we could tell, completely dressed, and it was his reassuring words that prevented a shocking catastrophe.

"He was old man eloquent. His splendid voice rang out like a clarion, summoning us all to be calm. 'I have lived here twenty-five years,' he said, 'and have been through scores of earthquakes far worse than this. It is all over. It lasted forty seconds, and what you feel now is the house settling back to its normal rigidity.' Many more things he said. I had determined that it was better for Mrs. Edgett and the girls to remain on the fifth floor if the house went down, than on the first, and they bravely agreed with me. There would be less ruins on top of us. It was a queer, quaint audience—night gowns, night shirts, pajamas, night caps, smoking jackets, here and there a chemise, bare feet and bare heads. The old gentleman, known as the head of a large firm in the city, said by way of peroration: 'Why, ladies and gentlemen, look at me! I was asleep when the shock came, and I calmly dressed myself.' He had on an overcoat that nearly touched the floor, and as he spoke he unbuttoned it and threw it open. The women screamed 'Oh! His wife raised up her hands and cried, 'James!' The old fellow had forgotten to put on his trousers. But he was otherwise fully dressed, even to collar and tie. With laughing at him we forgot that there was such a thing as an earthquake."—New York Press.

THE JAPANESE WOMAN.

Not a Slave, but the Autocrat and Idol of the Home.

"No race can rise higher than its mothers." Japanese women are essentially a race of mothers, and the care and rearing of their children occupy so much of their time and thought that they are unable to have that extensive social life their western sisters enjoy, even were it not for the etiquette which makes it actually fashionable for them to find their pleasures in their homes.

Many have imputed to Japanese women in consequence a lack of knowledge and undue meekness, regarding them as little more than servants of their families and husbands. Such criticism is purely superficial and far from being accurate. Indeed, it is very inaccurate. The position of a Japanese woman is a high one. She is addressed as "okusama," the honorable lady of the house, and she is treated with the greatest consideration and respect by her husband and her family. Far from being a meek, slavish creature of the household, she is more of the mentor, the autocrat and idol of the home. In domestic affairs she has full control. Her duties are onerous, but never repugnant to her. They consist of managing the household, practicing economy, making her home pleasant both in appearance and by her cheerfulness of disposition, and the education and instruction of her children, for even after the children have entered school they are still under her tutelage.

As her home is therefore her world, it is only natural that it has become the inherent instinct of the Japanese woman to lavish the greatest love and tenderness upon their homes and to expend much time and thought in endeavoring to make them as attractive and as pleasant as possible.

Her house is the acme of purity. To a western eye the aspect of the interior of a Japanese house may at first seem bare and cheerless. In truth, the Japanese abhor decoration of any kind and consider it not only inartistic, but extremely vulgar. I was once shown a so-called "Japanese room" in the house of a Chicago millionaire, and I am quite sure that the average Japanese housewife would have thought herself in the room of some insane person or else in some curiosity shop. Such a profusion of articles scattered broadcast about the room! Such a frightful display of mixed up ornaments hanging to the wall!

Onoto Watanna in Home and Flowers.

Tides in the Mediterranean.

For practical purposes the Mediterranean may be accepted as being what it is popularly supposed to be, a tideless sea, but it is not so in reality. In many places there is a distinct rise and fall, though this is more frequently due to winds and currents than to lunar attraction. At Venice there is a rise of from one to two feet in spring tides, according to the prevalence of winds up or down the Adriatic. In many straits and narrow arms of the sea there is a periodical flux and reflux, but the only place where the tidal influence, properly so called, is unmistakably observed is in the gulf of Gabes, where the tide runs at the rate of two or three knots an hour and the rise and fall varies from three to eight feet.

It Puzzled Him.

Grimes—My wife paid me quite a compliment last night. She told me I would make a good novelist. Henderson—How did she come to tell you that? Grimes—That's what I don't know. I was explaining to her how I happened to be so late getting home, and all of a sudden and quite irrelevantly she said, "Do you know, John, you would make a splendid novelist?" Naturally I felt flattered, but it seemed odd at the time, and it still puzzles me that she should have thought of it just at that moment.

Mohave Superstitions.

The Mohaves believe that all who die and are not cremated are turned into owls, and when they hear an owl hooting at night they think it is the spirit of some dead Mohave returned. After any one dies they do not eat salt or wash themselves for four days. They had formerly an annual burning of property and all would contribute something to the flames in expectation of its going up to their departed friends in heaven, or "white mountain," as they call it.

White River.

White river, Arkansas, is said to be the crookedest stream in the United States, if not in the world. It travels 1,000 miles in traversing a distance of 300, zigzagging, winding, twisting, curving, bending its mazy, tortuous, tortive way through the beautiful Ozark mountains, the Alps of America.

Dickson—"Remember that brilliant young fellow Tompkins, who was in our class at college? Wonder what became of him. I always thought the world would hear from Tompkins." Richardson—"It did. He became an auctioneer, afterward traveled as a barker for a sideshow, and is now brating the bass drum for the Salvation Army."

The chief end of man is the one with the head on.

THE ANTI-SLAV IN ELLIGENCE.

Another Tradition Gone.

There is a popular belief that the negro knows how to handle a mule better than a white man," said an observant man, "but this belief is erroneous. I am just from a sugar plantation, where some young mules are being trained for the work that they have to do during the grinding season, and I there observed that if the overseer had not superintended the training some of the mules would have been crippled. Now a plantation is the best place to judge a negro's abilities in this respect, for there they handle mules more than do any other class of negroes. If the mule balks while a negro is handling him the mule will receive a good beating, and this makes matters worse, for the more one beats a mule the worse he generally gets. The animal becomes stoical, and it takes something more than blows to stir him. Still, the negro does not think of anything but this sort of punishment, provided he alone has charge of the mule. Some time ago I came across a balking mule and an infuriated negro. The negro had dismounted—for he had been riding the mule—and with a stout whip handle was pouring the mule for all that his strength enabled him. If a pebble or a small piece of rock is dropped into a mule's ear the animal will run at breakneck speed. I thought of this, and told the negro to get into the saddle.

"He won't move, boss," said the negro, "and he's been standing here all mawin' like he's dade." "I secured a pebble and informed the negro that if he would get on the mule everything would go on well. 'Taint no use to do nawthin' no mo', an' I dun gib him up," he replied. "I finally succeeded in getting him to remount, and as he did so I dropped the pebble in the mule's ear. The animal threw his head as simultaneously, then started away as if Mexican spurs were being punched into his sides, while the negro held on with much difficulty. All I could hear was: "Wonder what dat white man done dis here mule."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A young Irishman in want of a five-pound note, wrote to his uncle as follows: "Dear Uncle—If you could see how I blush for shame while I am writing, you would pity me. Do you know why? Because I have to ask you for a few pounds, and do not know how to express myself. It is impossible for me to tell you. I prefer to die. I send you this by messenger, who will wait for an answer. Believe me, my dearest uncle, your most obedient and affectionate nephew, ——— P. S.—Overcome with shame for what I have done I have been running after the messenger in order to take the letter from him; but I cannot catch him up. Heaven grant that something may happen to stop him, or that my letter may get lost." The uncle was naturally touched, but was equal to the emergency. He replied as follows: "My dear Jack—Console yourself and blush no longer. Providence has heard your prayer. The messenger lost your letter. Your affectionate uncle, ———"

A Strange Meteorite. Washington, Feb. 14.—A remarkable meteorite, weighing 360 pounds, has arrived at the National Museum. This stone was recently found on a farm in Christian county, Ky. A member of the geological survey who was sent to verify its genuineness says that the rock contains combinations of elements that never could have come into existence on the earth. In addition to this fact while the meteorite measures barely a foot and a half in length or breadth, it is so heavy it took several men to carry it. Scientists believe it was dropped from the tail of a comet passing within the earth's orbit, and they consider it a wonderful specimen, because they say, at least three-fourths of the falling meteorites are consumed in the atmosphere before reaching the earth's surface, or are broken in fragments.

In appearance the rock is very rough being covered with granules held together by metallic cement. It is mainly made up of the iron, characteristic only of ultra-terrestrial objects. It also contains a substance called lanthanite, which oxidizes so rapidly in atmosphere that it cannot be perceived after a moment's exposure. This is considered an additional proof that the stone at one time belonged to a body in the solar system, where atmospheric conditions differ from those of the earth.

This particular meteorite is called Pallasite, after a similar one found in Siberia in 1700. The curator purposes to cut the new exhibit in half, and polish one side of it, that visitors may have an opportunity to see the peculiar elements which compose it.

Money may not make the man, but that doesn't prevent the man from trying to make money. — A third party may be all right in politics, but when it comes to courtship it's different.

The old maids of Adams county, Pa., are said to have organized a society and adopted resolutions urging the passage of a law compelling bachelors to marry. They evidently believe in unions. — A physician says that whiskey drinking weakens the eyes. Perhaps it does, but consider how it strengthens the breath!

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RHEUMATISM CANNOT BE RUBBED OUT



But a good liniment or plaster will often give temporary relief because it produces counter irritation or reduces the inflammation and soreness. But no sort of external treatment can have any effect whatever upon the disease itself, for rheumatism is not a skin disease, but is due to an over-accumulation of the blood, and the deposit of irritating matter or Uric Acid salts or sediment in the muscles and joints, and no amount of rubbing or blistering can dislodge these gritty particles, or change the acid blood. Rheumatism often becomes chronic, and the muscles and joints permanently stiff and useless and the nervous system almost wrecked, because so much time is lost in trying to cure a blood disease with outside applications or doctoring the skin.

Rheumatism must be treated through the blood, and no remedy brings such prompt and lasting relief as S. S. S. It attacks the disease in the blood, neutralizes the acids, and removes all irritating or poisonous substances from the system. S. S. S. strengthens and enriches the thin acid blood, and as it circulates through the body, the corroding, gnawing poisons and acid deposits are dislodged and washed out of the muscles and joints, and the sufferer is happily relieved from the discomforts and misery of Rheumatism. External remedies are all right so far as they go, but they don't go far enough, and you can't depend upon them to do the work of a blood purifier, and those who pin their faith to liniments and plasters as cures are bound to meet with disappointment, and will be nursing a case of Rheumatism the greater part of their lives.

S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy, does not contain any Potash or mineral of any kind, and can be taken with safety by old and young. Rheumatic sufferers who write us about their cases will receive valuable aid and helpful advice from our physicians, for which no charge is made. We will mail free our special book on Rheumatism, which is the result of years of practical experience in treating this disease. It contains in a condensed form much information about Rheumatism.

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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.

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