

SWINDLERS BY MAIL

Often Exposed by Newspapers. They Catch old "Constant Reader" Again and Again.

"Notwithstanding the fact that we are generally credited with being a newspaper reading nation, I am often tempted to believe that there must be many millions of intelligent persons in the United States who never so much as glance at the headlines of a newspaper," remarked an officer of the postoffice department.

"The other day, for example, the department got after a chap out in Cincinnati who for some months had been conducting what he called a 'turf bureau'." He alleged in his really admirably written circulars that he had private and absolutely certain methods of obtaining information as to the horses that were slated to win races on tracks all over the United States.

"The endless chains schemes that the department runs down year after year are all of them money makers for their operators. It would actually seem as if all a 'busted' individual had to do to get rich is to get a lot of circulars printed and send them out, borrowing the money for postage, and there will always be enough gulls to start him on his way.

PROVERBS

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion featuring an image of a man carrying a large fish on his back. Text includes: 'We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.' and 'SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.'"

On this very day that we shall have to do after later on.

"The people who live on these endless chain schemes all obviously want a whole lot for nothing, or little or nothing, and this, combined with their strange simplicity, is at the bottom of the success of the fellows who attempt to make their fortune through the use of the mails.

"You would naturally suppose that persons sufficiently intelligent to possess an interest in stock speculation would be able to steer clear of 'investment agents' whom they only know of through circulars, would you not? And yet the department is constantly in receipt of tales of woe from individuals who have invested sizable sums of money with New York and Chicago swindlers claiming to conduct speculative businesses, who operate entirely through the mails.

"The game's so easy for them, and they are fully aware of the great difficulty found in convicting them. As soon as one 'brokerage' firm that carries on its business entirely by mail is smashed, the men who have been successfully conducting it simply move down to another block and open up another firm name. The shift only involves their getting out another batch of literature. The thousands and thousands of dollars which these sharpers take in year in and year out from people whose way of expressing themselves on paper makes it patent that they are educated men and women, is a perpetual source of astonishment to me.

"The smaller fry of the mail swindlers are the fellows who advertise that they will send solid gold watches, and all that sort of things upon receipt of one dollar. Now, doesn't it seem reasonable to imagine that any man or woman sane enough to run loose in a civilized community ought to know perfectly well that a solid gold watch, or whatever other article it may be, cannot be bought for the sum of one dollar? And yet there are responses to these ads. reaching literally into the millions and the promoters of these dodges nearly always get rich. Last year we routed out a fellow in Boston who advertised in a very elaborate and splurgey fashion throughout the country that he had got hold of a lot of lucky stones, on his travels through India, which he was willing to purvey by mail upon the receipt of a dollar per stone. The money that chap got was something fabulous. The dollars were just raining in when the inspectors swooped down on his office and cleaned him out. He didn't care then whether he was cleaned out or not. He had got the money.

"Something over a year ago the department nailed a clever woman who was operating her little dodge down in Florida—a woman of tremendous shrewdness this one was, sure enough. She advertised and sent out circulars to the effect that she was a natural-born healer of any old disease that was ever included in a medicine book, mental or physical, and set forth the fact that, if anything, she was some better as an 'absent healer' than she was as a contact healer. All the person afflicted with any sort of disease, had to do was to hike a five-dollar note along to her and she would spend five minutes at a certain hour of the day or night thinking of the person remitting the money. Thus the afflicted one would be made whole. If I remember correctly, this little woman pulled in something like \$200,000 with her scheme, and if she had really devoted five minutes of thought each day to each of her subscribers the day would have had to be about two months long. The beauty of the situation in her case was that absolutely nothing could be done in the way of punishment to her. She clung to it when it was nailed that she really was an absent healer all right—although there was a merry twinkle in her eye as she said it—and the government hadn't any way of proving that she wasn't what she claimed to be, even had the government been disposed to establish any such contention.

"Not in recent years have any of these mail swindlers been so bold as that humorist who, advertising that he would send a certain way of getting rich on receipt of a dollar, sent out little slips containing the words, 'Work like the devil and never spend a cent,' but manipulators of the mails almost as brazen are constantly requiring suppression. When one stops to reflect upon how many years this sort of mail swindling has been going on, and then considers how many tens of millions of newspapers containing accounts of such swindlers are constantly being thrown off of American presses, one is tempted to take stock in that old aphorism of Hungry Joe's that 'there's a sucker born every minute and they never die.'"—Washington Evening Star.

"A widow has nothing but words of praise for her late husband but it's different with a sleepy wife.

HIS MEMORY WAS GOOD.

He Knew When and How Columbus Came Ashore at Nassau.

Down in Nassau, New Providence, that quaint town which favored Americans visit in the winter months, there stands a statue of Columbus. It isn't much of a statue, being after the swashbuckler order of architecture, but anyway it serves to remind visitors to the Bahamas that its original first landed on an island in that chain. Being the only statue of account in the island, it is known of all men and is of special importance in the eyes of the negroes, who point to it with pride and date occurrences relatively recent from the time of its erection.

The knowledge of historical events displayed by the "man and brother" is pretty accurately indicated in the tale they tell in Nassau respecting the occasion, a few years ago, that Columbus appeared in court. The lawyer for the defense, attempting to impeach the veracity of plaintiff's witness, an old colored man of doubtful antecedents, asked: "So you say you've lived here many years?"

"Yes, boss, I has."

"Then I suppose you remember clearly when Columbus landed here?"

"Oh, yis, boss, I does 'member dat 'stinkly."

"Oh, yis, boss, I does 'member dat 'stinkly."

"That will do, your honor. This witness' memory is evidently defective, and I claim a verdict for my client."

The judge seemed inclined that way, too, when the plaintiff's lawyer interposed: "Wait a moment, gentlemen. Perhaps my witness is not so far wrong after all. Now, Cuffie, tell us when was it you saw Columbus land and how did he come ashore?"

"Well, boss, I 'tink 'twas 'bout twenty year ago, an' 'Columbus he come ashore' in de big boxes!"—New York Times.

KILL OR CURE.

In a Cornish fishing village a miserly old fellow's wife fell ill, and he called in a doctor.

"I am willing," he said, "to pay you liberally for your services. Do what you can for my poor wife. Here is £5 ready for you, kill or cure."

The woman died, and the doctor asked for his money.

"Doctor," said the bereaved one, "did you kill my wife?"

"Great Scott! No. I did all I could to save her."

"Did you cure her?" demanded the husband.

"No; she died in spite of all my skill."

"Then," said the miser, "I don't see what you are bothering me about. Our contract was £5, kill or cure, and on your own admission you have done neither."—London Standard.

A NAVAL BULLY.

His Manner Cured One Man's Taste For a Seafaring Life.

One day, perceiving a man-of-war in port, and a fine looking officer on the quarter deck walking to and fro under an awning, I ventured on board and accosted him with all due respect, as I thought then and as I still believe. I have quite forgotten what I was starting to say, but I remember well the curt command that cut me short—"Take off your hat when you address a gentleman!" uttered without discontinuing his walk or turning his face, which he carried straight before him.

If he had 'hurled a bimble at me or a bow anchor or anything else naval and characteristic, I couldn't have been more astounded. As he wore his own cap (handsomely gold laced, as I see him in my mind's eye still) and we were in the open air but for the awning, I couldn't possibly see how I had merited so brutal a rebuff. I stared at him a moment, stifling with astonishment and humiliation and indignant enough to hurl back at him anything in his own line, a capstan or a fore-castle. I was too angry to make a discriminating choice. Fortunately I had sense enough left to reflect that he was in his own little kingdom and that if I wasn't pleased with the manners and customs of the country the sooner I took myself out of it the better. I turned my back on him abruptly and left the ship, choking down my wrath, but thinking intently—too late, as was my habit—of the killingly sarcastic retort I might have made.

Thus was quenched in me the last flickering ember of inclination for a seafaring life.—J. T. Trowbridge in Atlantic.

KNEW THE MAN.

An assistant at the New York Law library went to the librarian one time in a state of great agitation.

"There's a stout old man sitting in an alcove almost out of sight, and he acts as if he owned the whole library, and he wants me to bring him about half the books there are in the building, and I think he's crazy."

The librarian thought a moment and then asked: "Big, fat man?"

"Yes."

"Bald?"

"Yes."

"Coat bunched up in the back and trousers bagged at the knees?"

"Ye-es."

"Drawls?"

"Yup."

"Well, you just get a hustle on you, young man, and bring him every book he wants if he asks for the whole library. That man's Tom Reed."

A DELICATE POINT IN GOLF.

A golf fiend writes to our query editor as follows: "I was playing golf against a friend the other day and after a magnificent drive was astounded to see a cow swallow my ball. However, I succeeded in driving the cow on to the green and with many whacks made her disgorge my ball close to the hole. I then holed out with the next stroke and claimed the hole, as I had done it in two strokes, a drive and a putt. 'No,' said my friend; 'you look fifteen.' 'How do you make that out?' I asked. 'Why,' said he, 'you hit the cow with your cleek thirteen times, which, with your drive and putt, makes fifteen.'" I have been wondering if any one has had experiences somewhat similar to above.—New York Press.

AWKWARDLY EXPRESSED.

She was a large woman and not what you would call handsome, but then she was an heiress. Still the designing youth might have been more diplomatic.

Jamestown Exposition.

The Jamestown Exposition will have historic interest unequalled by any previous affair of the kind in this country. Jamestown was the first permanent English settlement in the New World. Had it failed, like many others that were attempted, we might have been set back a century. From the small beginning we have grown in the space of three centuries to be the foremost Government on earth. Twenty million people live within a night's ride of the spot. The Company chartered to prepare for the celebration has bought land at Sewell's Point, where took place the first offensive operation against the Confederates in the civil war. A masked battery of three rifled cannon, supported by 2,000 Confederates, held the point on the morning of May 21, 1861, when the Freeborn, Capt. Wood, opened her guns. It was soon silenced and the Confederates driven away.—New York Press.

WILLING TO DIVIDE.

A Hartford lawyer tells of a client in one of the adjoining towns who had a farm to sell. He had recently sunk a well on it, and the job cost a sum, consequently when he talked of disposing of his property the well caused him considerable anxiety.

"How much do you ask for the farm?" the lawyer asked.

"Waal, I'll tell yer," drawled the farmer. "I'll sell the place for \$700 with the well, and I'll let it go for \$600 without the well."

—Most men take slight applause for an encore.

—The darker the room the more furniture a man's shin can discover in it.

—When a man gets out to buy gratitude by lending money he acquires an assessable interest in a worthless liability.

—The meanest trick the weather can play on a woman is to get up a sudden wind storm when she isn't dressed for it.

—A woman can spend more time getting the embroidery around the corner of a doyley than a man can on promoting a railway.

—A fool sometimes profits by his own experience, but the wise guy always profits by the dearly bought experience of others.

—It is the man who leaves his wife every morning in a wrapper and curl papers that can't believe his eyes when he meets her in the street.

—Many a man works over time in trying to convince himself that he is honest.

—Give advice to others if you will, but take an occasional dose of it yourself.

—The editor of a weekly newspaper in Australia offers himself as a prize to the woman who writes the best essay on the duties of a wife.

—It is not the loudest church bell that brings the most money to the collection box.

—In the last 16 months the railways of Great Britain, although the most crowded in the world, have not caused a single death. In that time more than 1,200 persons have been killed by the railways of the United States as shown by the accident bulletins of the interstate commerce commission.

LOOK OUT FOR CATARRH

When the cold wave flag is up, freezing weather is on the way. Winter is here in earnest, and with it all the miserable symptoms of Catarrh return—blinding headaches and neuralgia, thick mucous discharges from the nose and throat, a hacking cough and pain in the chest, bad taste in the month, fetid breath, nausea and all that makes Catarrh the most sickening and disgusting of all complaints. It causes a feeling of personal defilement and notification that keeps one nervous and anxious while in the company of others.

In spite of all efforts to prevent it, the filthy secretions and mucous matter find their way into the Stomach and are distributed by the blood to every nook and corner of the system; the Stomach and Kidneys, in fact every organ and part of the body, become infected with the catarrhal poison. This disease is rarely, if ever, even in its earliest stages, a purely local disease or simple inflammation of the nose and throat, and this is why sprays, washes, powders and the various inhaling mixtures fail to cure. Heredity is sometimes back of it—parents have it and so do their children.

In the treatment of Catarrh, anti-septic and soothing washes are good for cleansing purposes or clearing the head and throat, but this is the extent of their usefulness. To cure Catarrh permanently, the blood must be purified and the system relieved of its load of foul secretions, and the remedy to accomplish this is S. S. S. which has no equal as a blood purifier. It restores the blood to a natural, healthy state and the catarrhal poison and effete matter are carried out of the system through the proper channels. S. S. S. restores to the blood all its good qualities, and when rich, pure blood reaches the inflamed membrane and is carried through the circulation to all the Catarrh infected portions of the body, they soon heal, the mucous discharges cease and the patient is relieved of the most offensive and humiliating of all complaints.

S. S. S. is a vegetable remedy and contains nothing that could injure the most delicate constitution. It cures Catarrh in its most aggravated forms, and cases apparently incurable and hopeless. Write us if you have Catarrh, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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. We have always sold cheaper than any others, and during those long years we have not had one dissatisfied customer. Mistakes will sometimes occur, and if at any time we found that a customer was dissatisfied we did not rest until we had made him satisfied. This policy, rigidly adhered to, has made us friends, true and lasting, and we can say with pride, but without boasting, that we have the confidence of the people of this section. We have a larger Stock of Goods this season than we have ever had, and we pledge you our word that we have never sold Furniture at as close a margin of profit as we are doing now. This is proven by the fact that we are selling Furniture not only all over Anderson County but in every Town in the Piedmont section. Come and see us. You parents saved money by buying from us, and your children can save money by buying here, too. We carry EVERYTHING in the Furniture line.

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

NO BETTER PIANOS

Made in the world, and no lower prices. Absolutely the highest grade that can be found, and the surprise is how can such high grade Pianos be had so reasonable? Well, it's this way: Pianos are being sold at too great a profit. I save you from 25 to 40 per cent in the cost. I am my own book-keeper, salesman and collector—the whole "Show." See! No worked-over, second-hand repossessed stock. I do not sell that kind. If you are alright your credit is good with me.

The best Reed Organ in the world is the "Carpenter." Will move to Express office December 1st.

A. C. STRICKLAND DENTIST.

OFFICE—Front Rooms over Farmers and Merchants Bank.

The opposite end Illustrates Continuous Gum Teeth. The Ideal Plate—more cleanly than the natural teeth. No bad taste or breath from Plate of this kind!

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. FOR SALE BY EVANS' PHARMACY

NOTICE.

MR. A. T. SKELTON has been engaged by the Anderson Mutual Fire Insurance Co. to inspect the buildings insured in this Company, and to 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.

Dr. Woolley's PAINLESS OPIMUM and Whisky Cure

E. G. McADAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW ANDERSON, S. C.

Office in Second Story of the Anderson Building, over the Clothing Store of C. A. Brown, next door to Farmers and Merchants' Bank.

Jan 9, 1902

Advertisement for Rheumacide. Features the text: 'Rheumacide The Great Spring Remedy. After the rigors of winter are felt you are liable to feel the need of a tonic, invigorative and BLOOD PURIFIER. YOU WANT THE BEST OF COURSE; THAT IS RHEUMACIDE. This medicine is scientifically compounded from the extracts of roots, herbs and barks, combined with certain other purifying and alterative products. A sure cure for Rheumatism, Indigestion, Constipation, Boils, Kidney Troubles, and all diseases arising from impurities in the blood. Ask your druggists for RHEUMACIDE and insist on getting it. Beware of substitutes of doubtful value. All Druggists, or express prepaid. Bobbitt Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A. FOR SALE BY EVANS PHARMACY.'