### THINGS THAT HAVE VANISHED.

The Great Old World is Moving On.

If you do not feel like tarrying here to read, why pass ou, sweet soul, and leave me alone. I don't know that the middle of the floor. Onions and

The great old world is woving on. to hang in the kitchen hearth. Faces, forms and features change and The old mamma has gone, too-sh each day some mystical hand seems to who used to make curtsy with the row, digging ditches, setting up notwonder at grandfather's strange stories living.

back. I miss the scraggy old plum orchard at the foot of the hill that used to look golden with "yaller" plums in June, out of which a boy could get more genuine satisfaction than some men can get out of their millions. I remember how I used to climb and shake the trees, and the fall of the plums was like music to my soul. It might be that in that very night I had some disturbing pairs. but a boy was never so zick to those again with just a spoonful of peppermint, or some mild medicament that only she knew how to fix. I am sure that I'd be willing to run the risk of those passing maladies just to be allowed to tear my pants and scratch my freekled face once more in a tree that bore "yaller" plums. But some rude hand has abolished the orchard. The little piney-woods pig walks about now as if he had lost his last friend, and the sorrowful cast of countenance observable to those who look closely at pigs is the result of his cogitations over the gloomy fact that the plum orchard has vanished into the irrevocable past. I wish we could have "yaller" plums.

And the mocking bird has about gone, too. Many a pilgrim in a far away land has regaled his spirit with thinking, in the hush of the evening, about the land where "the mocking bird sang me to sleep every night." O, dear wanderer, he sings for us no more. We have become essentially and radically English, you know, and now the English sparrow has assumed the place of our morning and evening warbler. All the air is full of desolation, and you can listen half a day in the woods or down by the branch where the song was wont to be heard, and yet no sound of singing. The mocking bird has taken his long flight. I envy the good land to which he has gone. His song used to come in through the lattice at morning and led my mind away from sorrow when I suffered, and away from pain when I was smitten with sickness. He was a veritable will-o'-the-wisp, a magician that how to charm away troubles which were dissolved in his liquid song. When I think of hew I once robbed his nest, or destroyed the young, I feel like taking a pllgrimage to his new home, if he has found one, to tell him of the sorrow that swells in my bosom at the thought of his going away and at the remembrance of my crucity. How true it is that lessings brighten as they take their

And the old crane has gone from the itchen. It used to hang like the arm of a gallows, pushed back now against the bricks and then pulled out to receive or deliver its burden. It grated on its bearings and was covered with soot, but it served a good purpose in those days when we had much to cat and an appetite that kept up with our upplies. The miserable old stove or he pretentions range had not yet ome into general use, and, in those sond old days, a man could tell when o was eating bread and when ment or each was cooked separately and lad a teste and flavor all its own, a aste that could be neither baned nor corowed. The honest old darkey oming in at evening from his task, yed the old crane and its pendant pot nd his soul was releized over the fact it had liquor and greens, and haybe a piece of meat therein, or arely a juley old ham skin, at food male a king, if only our could had a from the quarter. aste that could be neither loaned nor oppowed. The honest old darkey oming in at evening from his task,

Rev. O. C. Brown in Columbia State. I am just writing to please myself. | king who had sense brough to know

good thing at night. But the crane is gone ; a craky old stove sits now in others may feel at I feel, nor on I squashes and tomatoes all taste alike quite sure that my writing will be in and the concrations yet to be born may accord with the truth of history as others see it; but, then, what of the new remaissance some philosopher that?

give the kaleidoscope a turn and a grace of a queen-the dear old soul new scene presents itself. If we are with the red bandanna kerchief about not mindful of those passing events her head, and a soft, far-away look in we shall find ourselves in the midst of her eyes that were weak with age, and a new and unknown environment be- never with weeping. Her walk was fore we know it. They are felling the more of a glide than a step, and no forests, bringing new acres to the har- matter how stout she was she never made herself diagreeable in the sick tages, and the yery face of the world room, nor odious anywhere. The red is changing all about us. The area bandands set her head off and gave of the forest king tells us of a day her an air of distinction above what not far away when there will be no silk or satin might have done. The forest and the children by and by will baby's hands clawed at her head gear and pulled it awry, but still she was of how this country used to look in patient and gentle, and was a luxury the good old days when life was worth | never to be knows again under the setting sun. It would be worth half of Some things I miss already, and I one's kingdor to be able to walk again don't see how they are ever to come through the "quarter" and catch the "Good evenin', massa," or see the graceful sweep of mauma's skirt as long ago in her own peculiar way. The Standard Dictionary defines "curtsy" as a downward movement of the body by bending the knees, and quotes Mary Somervill's advice to a friend : "Young lady, if you visit the queen, you must make three curtsies. lower, and lower, and lower, as you approach her." This is the way it days that mother could not set him up reads in a book, but if you want to see the thing in its glory and beauty, just step aside, young lady, and let old Aunt Peggy come up and do the act for you. You couldn't look at a queen for looking at Aunt Peggy. But the

curtsy is gone. What under the roll-

on top of it and walked for twenty panels before I fell and skinned my knee. Skin or no skin, I feel as if we had been robbed. The old rail fence, with the crooked worm, used to run right down through the world of my childhood's fancy, and I thought that pelled to make them to get the corn. where it disappeared yonder over the sort of a renaissance in this country hill was about half way around the my first move would be to re-establish bizokberries and black snake; and the plum orchard that bore the wasp nests, and the timid partridge laid her eggs and reared her young, unless, perchance, we boys came upon her before she completed her task. The fence kept the colts in the pastures and a fellow didn't have to go to the end of the world those days to fetch hane the cows that lowed in the late evening. The fences kopt the fields from getting mixed, and made the children bold when they heard the old black bull bellow and paw the dire with his front feet. The fence show ed that somebody lived "nigh abouts." as the saying was, and a traveler never felt alone and forsaken as long as he could travel between two lines of a rail feuce. But we don't have rail fences now. The saw mill man has out down the trees that once were fit for nothing but making rails, and a miserable little wire string runs down and about the neighborhood, with all the pretentiousness of a genuine, bona-fide, aute-bellum rail fence. A for me, I am set dead againes the thing, and if I dan find a country by and by where the old rail fence is in vogue, I want to take my stand right there, and there abide through 10,000 millenniums. I lift my voice for peace

and for the old rail fence with the crooked worm. Well, the negro "quarter" is gone too, and the melting melodies of the other and better years, and the old world just seems to be sobbing itself to sleep. The little pickaninnies hang no longer on the fence by the road while the "quarter" rings with something more than sacred—"Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," or "I Want to Dip Ren de Golden Sea." To hear one of these negro melodies now on som Summer Sunday afternoon would make a man think he had lighted upon new world where the singers had aught the airs of the white-robed throng who sing in the upper temple, But the world movet on, they tell us. The "quarter" and the songs have gone. The happy-go-lucky crowd have secome free-born American citizens

The Corn Stalk Question.

Have you settled it? If so, on which side do you stand? As a farm-C you must raise/corontallis. You cannot raise corn without them. So they cost you nothing to raise. They worth depends upon how you dispose

This is a very losing way to use them. It costs as much to save the fodder as it is worth. Very often that the entire stalk is good for hay. blades are needed to help the grain fill out. That we cannot pull the fodder without making the grain lighter. The minute you take off the blades the corn ceases to fill. Hence more is lost in the weight of the grain than the fodder weighs if the fodder

We have learned that the entire stalk is good for hay. If properly prepared stock will eat it freely, and do as well as upon any other hay.

We have learned that it as cheap, if old way.

We say we have learned these things. They are no longer doubtful; so many Journal. experiments have been made and such success has attended them that we she gave the blessed salaam of the may safely say they are practically

We do not mean to say that every one has succeeded. Many have failed to be pleased at first, but there has always been some sufficient reason. The shredding was not properly done, or the corn was damp or some such trouble.

Cattle have been a little slow to take hold freely in some cases. Gen- did not lack for ability and he was erally this was because the work had not been properly done somewhere. Shredded cornstalk, when well made

has proven about equal to other hey. grain. That is, if you get twenty ing the destinies of the nation. ing sky of blue can ever take its place? bushels of corn you get a ton of hay. And the old rail fence is gone. I have climbed it many a day-got up

Now, is it good business to throw nct. If you have made \$100 worth of not a question whether you should

you should plant at least twenty acres | and merit he at last reached the top. in corn and make at least twenty tons of stover, worth \$300. This added to the income of your year's work will business. So if you are a good busi-

Do not wait until the last day to settle this question, but settle it now, in time.

Shredders are not expensive. But if you do not feel able to invest in one alone, join with your neighbor and get one. Or see that some one in your community has one to travel and thresh grain.

Wait until the fodder is well yellowed, a week later than you would to pull the fodder.

Then shock from 100 to 400 stalks

in a shock and tie them firmly so as to resist windstorms. To do this get a piece of 2x3 scantling about 12 feet long. Put two logs about 31 to 4 feet long on one end. Rest the other end on the ground. Three feet from the upper end bore an inch and a quarter auger hole. Make a pin four feet long to go through this. Set your horse where you wish the shock, put in the pin and place the corn in the four angles. Get on the horse and have a plow line with a ring tied to one end. and throw this around the corn and put the rope through the ring and draw tight. Then with a piece of twine the the corn firmly. Get down, Thous pull out your pin, yoke your horse by way. the upper and and go to the next place

The shredder will take the ears off and shuck them and cut the stalks into fine hay. Some of the more ex-pensive machines will shell the corn

Do not let your old habits or your prejudices or your laziness prevent you from saving your corn stalks. You would not think of throwing your cotton seed away. Your corn stalks are worth more than your cotton seed. Save them, shred them, feed them

to your cattle, sell the cattle and make money all round. When it takes all of your cotton to pay your debts your corn stalks will give you money to buy the comforts of life. - South\$69,000 Dug up at Pacolet.

Sixty thousand dollars was accidently discovered at Pacolet buried in the sands along the banks of Pacolet river recently, but it was cotton and not gold that constituted this valuable are strictly a by-product of growing treasure. A party was prospecting on the scane of the recent flood disaster what will you do with them? They have a value. How much they are a small bit of white cotton was noticed sticking out of the sand. Investi- fast as I stole it, though my wife gation followed at once and the white may have saved a couple of simolthe fodder and leave the stalk to rot | bit of cotton turned out to be part of in the field or to be burged next spring. a bale which in turn was one of a lot "You are crazy, or else a fool," of nearly one thousand bales of cotton saip the lawyer. "Or may be a lunawhich were lying buried beneath the sands all unknown to the workmen who ly are not sane. But you have no more. Why, then, do we pull fodder? had hundreds of times passed over money to hire experts, so you had Before we learned to grow hay for this veritable mine of wealth in buried horses and mules we needed the fodder cotton. The single bale was quickly You will get off with a sentence of as a rough food. But we have learned excevated from the sands and all about perhaps eighteen years in prison. ti baried some feet under the surface in Next time have sense enough to save We have also learned that the fodder the sand was seen cotton bale after what you steal." cotton bale, lying well protected and almost uninjured under the weight of sand. The scene was soon the arena of busy life and many workmen were called upon to aid in getting out the buried cotton. When every bale was dug out and an inventory taken it was be picked a little green, as is often the found that nearly one thousand bales of cotton valued in round numbers at about \$60,000 had been rescued. The incident is one of many of this kind has been wasted. I lived on my salshowing the strange freaks which the ary and no one suspected I was bestorm and flood played, concealing goods and cotton in many instances in not cheaper, to cut and shred the such a manner that they are found stalks as to harvest the corn in the with difficulty. The discovery of the cotton was a source of great gratification to the mill people. - Spartanburg experts, prove that you are crazy, that

Rise of a Struggling Boy.

Alfred H. Smith, of Cleveland, Ohio, who became general manager of the New York Central, and Hudson River railroad yesterday, is a living example of what a man can do if he has the brains and the energy and the determination to succeed. He started life a quarter of a century ago, without education or experience, but he not afraid of work. He found the is occupying a position, which, while on a different line, is none the less ex-The stover about equals in value the acting than that of a man who is guid-

When he was a mere, struggling The hay will sell in the market for as boy, there was no bright future before much as the corn. road shop. He did not have any eleaway one-half you make? We think vating surroundings, and there was none to encourage him to greater corn you have \$100 of stalks. It is achievement. While his boyhood companions were complaining because longer.' make these stalks. You were com- they had to attend school, this young man was out on the highways, driving tor; you've tuck your nap," said Sis-The real question is what will you spikes. He never lost heart, and al- ter Sarah. do with them now that you have made though his lot was hard he was not Then the clergyman, with uplifted you lose them? The wise man will perform every duty faithfully and use them, the foolish man will lose well. In time his offorts were appreciated, he went to positions of higher responsibility, and by honest effort

There is a lesson for every poor, struggling boy in the rise of General Manager Smith. It should give out make quite a difference in the year's some ray of hope to every toiler in the shop and in the mill. Those boys ness man you will save what you have | who emulate his example and who are determined to command success by deserving it, will have to remember. that they cannot follow this difficult and begin to make your arrangements path without hard work and the most careful devotion to duty. There are hundreds of important offices today which are filled by men who earned their first wages by sweeping floors. Time will eventualey render them unfit for service, and the talent of the around and shred just as they travel man who does likewise will be recognized and rewarded. Any great railroad company such as the New York Central should be proud to claim a general manager, who worked his way from the bottom. - Greenville News.

Stops Cough and Works off the Celd. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

- As in Austria and Hungary, so in Russia, the past winter will be remembered for the vast quantities of wolves which came out of the forests and mountains and preyed on the villages. In one district in eastern Russia over 16,000 head of cattle were lost, In the governments of Novgorod, Tver, Olonetsk, Archangel and in Finland it was necessary from time to time to call out the soldiers to round them up and shoot them down. Thousands were disposed of in this

-In or of he Howe I lands, off Australia, a banyan tree has been discovered, the branches and trunks of which cover nearly seven scres.

- A toothpick machine which cuts perfect picks from the wood at the rate of 1,000 a minute, a different advertisement being printed on each one, will be a feature in the Machinery Building at the World's Fair.

- Wigg-Every man has some sort of hobby which he rides. Wagg-Well, it's all right for him to ride his own, but he needn't deride his neighA Fable.

A man who had stolen a half million dollars once went to a lawyer for ad-

"Tybere is the swag?" asked the

"Alas," said the thief, "I undertook to corner the onion market and it proved too strong for me. The dough is gone. I have just \$1.83 in my garments. I squandered the money as eons."

tic. Perhaps all three. You certainbetter plead guilty and beg for mercy.

The next day another thief visited the lawyer. "I have grabbed off \$800,000," he remarked cheerfully.

"Where is it?" asked the attorney. "Buried," said the thief. "Buried deep. But not so deep that it cannot be dug up."

"How much of it?"

"All, and more, too. I invested it so well that it has grown. Not a cent coming wealthy."

"You are a genius," said the law yer. "You certainly have the keenest intellect I ever witnessed. Let me shake your hand. We will hire you always were non-compos, that every one knew it, and in a few months you will be out of legal trou-

Moral : It sometimes takes money to prove a palpable fact .- New York

Repartee in Church.

The friendly and familiar atmosphere of the average small rural western church sometimes gives rise to embarrassments. Dr. David is prominent man in a little far western ladder and he climbed it. Today he church, and he generally takes a quiet little doze during the sermon. Sister Sarah is an elderly, long-winded woman, who likes to "exhort" after the preacher has concluded his remarks. Not long ago, at a night service, Sister Sarah arose and discoursed at great length. The listeners became visibly restive. Dr. David arose and said, bluntly:

"Sister Sarah, it would be an imposition to detain this congregation any

"Taint no impersition to you, doc-

-Indianapolis Journal.

- A New York City Judge was recently called upon to decide that a man ninety years old has a perfect right to fall in love and get married. After a man has lived ninety years he ought surely to know his own mind.

- It's no credit to a man to be good at the point of a gun.

Executors' Sale Real Estate

BY virtue of the last Will of O. H. P. Fant, deceased, I will sell at Anderson C. H., S. C., on Saleday in August next, the "Mountain View Plantation" of said deceased, containing 1593 acres, more cr less, comprising several Tracts, to be sold as a whole, situate partly in Anderson and partly in Oconee County, lying on the East side of Seneca River, adjoining lands of Mrs. J. W. Stribling, W. A. Simpson, Mrs. Jane A. McCrary, and others.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash, balance

others.
Terms of Sale—One-third cash, balance on 1st January next, interest after maturity at 8 per cent sanually.
Possession given January 1, 1904. Rent of the present year reserved. Purchaser to pay extra for papers.

July 15, 1903

A 8

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

WE OFFER for sale the entire real estate belonging to the estates of Col. W. O. Keith and Mrs. E. M. Keith, consisting of the following described property:

1. The residence of the late Col. W. C. Keith, together with the fifty-acre farm in the town of Walhalls. There is on this farm good residence and outbuildings, Bermuda grass pasture, a stream of clear water, about ten acres of excellent bottom land, fine orchard of young trees.

2. The farm on Keowee river a nown as the Elliot M. Keith place, consisting of atout six hundred and thirty-one acres. Well watered and good buildings.

3. A farm on Keowee river containing four hundred and seven acres, with good river bottom land and good upland.

4. A farm on Keowee river containing one hundred and eigheeen acres, being the tract of land known as the Kyle lands.

5. A tract of land adjoining tract No. 3 above and No. 6 below described, containing one hundred acres, more or less. Contains excellent bottom and upland.

6. One of the most desirable farms in Ocones County, containing one thousand acres, well watered, woodland well timbered, good residence and outbuildings, excellent bottom lands and uplands. Well suited for growing corn, cotton and stock raising.

7. A very desirable farm near Chappell's, in Newberry County, containing four hundred and fifty acres, good residence, excellent bottom and uplands; well watered.

Tracts 3, 5 and 6 adjoin and are located about one and a half miles from Newry, (the Courtenay Cotton Mills) nine miles from Walhalla, and about six from Senera. If thinking of hnying a home or farm it will pay you to investigate. For full information call on E. L. Herndon, attorney 2t Law, Walhalla, S. C., or write him or us.

SAMUEL R. KEITH, Executor of Will of Wm. C. Keith,

write him or us.

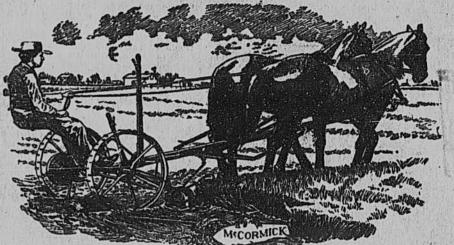
SAMUEL R. KEITH,
Executor of Will of Wm. C. Keith,
150% Gregg St., Columbia, S. C.

MRS. MAY KEITH HARRIS,
Executor of Will of Mrs. E. M. Keith,
2410 Eleventh St. Meridian, Miss.
July 14.

46 eow

THE WELSH NECK HIGH SCHOOL was opened nine years ago, and has grown steadily in its popularity, numbers, equipment and thoroughness, until it is now by far the largest and best equipped co-educational boarding school in the Carclinas. It will be well for you to investigate these claims. Send for our illustrated catalog whether you expect to patronize us 

J. W. GAINES, Prin., Hartsville, S. C.



### McCormick Vertical Lift. Mower.

The McCormick Vertical Lift Mower, a view of which is presented herewith, is specially designed for cutting on rough and stumpy ground, but is also well adapted for general use. This machine combines all the essential features of the most perfect grass-cutting machine. By virtue of its achievements on rough and uneven fields, as well as on smooth and level meadowlands, the Vertical Lift Mower is generally recognized as being the best all-purpose Mowing Muchine manufactured. The McCormick is equipped with levices by means of which the cutter bar can be raised to a vertical and lowered by the driver, the machine being thrown in and out of gear natomatically without stopping the team. This form of construction is found invaluable, as it enables the operator of the McCormick Vertical Lift to cut close up to tree, stump or rock, and save all the hay.

The cutter-bar is easily raised for passing any obstruction, and the mowould otherwise be consumed in operating an ordinary machine under sa. 1 adverse conditions.

SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO.

Special attention is invited to a new shipment of-

# ACORN STOVES AND RANGES!

Which we have just received, and which includes the very latest patterns, both coal or wood, adapted to the requirements of this market.

If you require anything in the Stove or Range line we solicit an oppor-

we also carry a complete and up to date line of TINWARE, WOOD—ENWARE and HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Guttering, Plumbing and Electric Wiring executed on short notice:

ARCHER & NORRIS.

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# Wheat Growers! TAKE NOTICE.

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

## Bone Fertilizers for Grain.

We have all grades of Ammoniated Fertil izers 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.