

FIVE MONTHS AT CULEBRA.

Experience of a Virginia Carpenter in Panama.

Norfolk, Va., June 14.—On the old Dominion boat Hamilton which arrived today from New York was a young man from this vicinity who went to the canal zone about five months ago as foreman of a force of carpenters engaged in erecting quarters at Culebra. In response to questions, he gave some interesting information regarding conditions in the canal zone up to June 4th, the date on which he sailed. He talked freely but asked that his name be not used.

thoroughly wet from heavy dew, even though he lives in a good house. In a short time it becomes very warm and but for the constant breeze white men could not live there. At night a double blanket is generally necessary for comfort. I spent eleven days in the hospital while I was on the isthmus, and it was necessary to take medicine all the time. There is a hospital car attached to the passenger trains on the Panama railroad, and it is filled with sick on nearly every trip. I never heard how many died, as nothing of the kind was allowed to get out, as it might tend to frighten the men at work. The most of the deaths are among the Jamaican negroes who are stricken with Chagres fever. It often kills them in a few hours. The doctors say it comes from filth and the food the negroes eat, and white men seldom fall ill with it. These negroes receive ten cents an hour for their work and save most of it. They eat a kind of native root and sugar cane mostly. They are not at all fond of work, being less industrious than the Norfolk negroes. Hundreds of them are constantly arriving, but for every 300 that come in 200 return to Jamaica—there is no dependence to be put in them.

that he was disappointed with conditions as he found them; that he would not have gone in the first place had he known what he knows now. In the first place, the climate did not agree with him and the pay, while seemingly good, would not net him more than he could make at home. At present, he said, the rainy season was on, and such rain we never saw in this country, for it simply fell in sheets. As to the manner of conducting the canal work, he said there was a great deal of red-tape. For that reason he said he preferred to work with his tools at fifty-seven cents an hour than being foreman. "If anything was found not according to specifications," said he, "the chief engineer would report it to the chief of the bureau of construction, he would call on the superintendent and he in turn would refer the matter to me as foreman and I would have to explain how it occurred. Then there was the chief architect and he was as mean as could be about the rough frame houses that we were building."

Without in anywise minimizing the evil influences of other forms of gambling, we wish to emphasize the statement, that dealing in cotton futures as it is now carried on by the average operator is the most pernicious evil in the south today. This is particularly true of the so-called "Bucket Shops," where the man of small means can risk his stakes and take his chances on each turn of the big wheel manipulated at headquarters in New York, New Orleans and Liverpool. The bucket shop is a serious menace to the future welfare of the country. All forms of gambling are hazardous and detrimental to the morals of the community and the future of the nation. The South has lost millions of hard earned dollars this winter through the medium of bucket shops, private wire houses and the big cotton exchanges. It is better to have a roulette wheel on every street corner where the man of gambling proclivities can risk his dollar in the open than to permit the existence of a single bucket shop, where behind closed doors our young men can be induced to risk their salaries at a game where all the cards are stacked and dealt out against them. We have no word of criticism against the legal exchange where men legitimately engaged in the cotton business can place their purchases or sales for future receipt or delivery of the actual commodity. Under existing conditions the buyer and the seller are forced to operate in the future to a great extent, but the people who buy or sell, dealing alone in paper or chalk marks, risking their money on a purely gambling proposition should be stopped by the laws of the country.

When Canada, New York and Pennsylvania Were Shaken Up. Canada, New York and Pennsylvania experienced a terrible shock on Jan. 26, 27 and 28, 1863. A quaint description of the occurrence, published at the time, says: "The heavens being serene, there was suddenly heard a roar like the noise of a great fire. Immediately the buildings were shaken with great violence. Doors opened and shut of themselves with a fearful clattering. The bells rang without their ropes being touched. Cracks appeared in the walls of buildings and floors separated and in some cases came down. Chasms appeared in the fields, and the hills seemed to be in motion. The fright of the inhabitants was shared by the beasts and birds, who sent forth fearful cries, howlings and bellowings."

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A LONG LOOK AHEAD. A man thinks it is when the master of life insurance suggests itself—but circumstances of late have shown how life hangs by a thread when war, flood, hurricane and fire suddenly overtake you, and the only way to be sure that your family is protected in case of calamity overtaking you is to insure in a solid Company like— The Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co. Drop in and see us about it. M. M. MATTISON, STATE Peoples' Bank Building, ANDERSON.

FIRST CASE OF LYNCH LAW. The Hanging of a Murderer by His Father in Ireland. So many different versions and explanations of the term lynch law have at various times been given and occasionally are even yet added to that it seems fitting to recount the tragic incident which has since given a name to so many calamitous occurrences not only in our land, but on occasion also in that of others.

There are a few box constrictors on the canal zone, and while from eight feet upward in length, they will not bite. There is, however, a little coral snake of beautiful color whose bite is generally fatal. However, neither is so plentiful as to prove a menace. The canal zone, said my informant, is strictly policed—in fact, it is overdone, and in some cases the canal employes resent the action of the zone police. A lot of marines recently landed as Colon and camped not far away to remain until after the forthcoming election. "A native policeman is as scared as death of one of these United States marines," I was told.—J. C. H., in Charlotte Observer.

Hereon the father, who was chief magistrate of the town, tried his son and sentenced him to death, and when the clan Lynch rose in a body to rescue the young man and divert such a disgrace from the family it is said that Fitzstephen Lynch hanged the culprit with his own hands. A tragedy called "The Warden of Galway" has been written on the subject and was acted a few nights before my arrival.—New York Times.

One Thing at a Time. The last king of Hanover, before that state was incorporated into the Prussian kingdom, was for many years blind. There was living at the court an English lady, Mrs. Duncan Stewart, who, with her wit and learning, entertained his majesty. The blind king delighted in her conversation, and for many years she would save up every interesting story she heard so as to tell it to him. It is remembered that one day she was telling him a story as they were out driving together. Suddenly the horses started and the carriage seemed about to upset.

Where She Had Seen Him. Dr. Hook, a celebrated Yorkshire vicar, afterward dean of Chichester, was not a handsome man. An old acquaintance says of him: "The boy, Walter Farquhar Hook, might almost have been described as one of those on whom nature is said to have tried her 'prentice hand.' He was very fond of commenting on his own ugliness and repeated with great amusement some of the 'left handed compliments' he had received. On one occasion the good vicar saw a little girl looking attentively into his face. 'Well, my dear,' said he, 'I don't think you've seen me before.' 'Oh, yes, I have!' 'Where?' 'I saw you the other day climbing up a pole and I gave you a bun.'—Pearson's Weekly.

Whom the Gods Love. "Whom the gods love die young" is an adage which has come down to us from the stoics, who believed that lengthening years invariably meant increase of sorrow and misery. There is a story told of a mother in Athens who, having rendered the gods some service, was assured that any petition she offered would be heard and answered. She prayed for her three sons the best gift the gods could bestow. The next morning they were all found dead.

Discovery of Glass Etching. The art of etching from glass was discovered by a Nuremberg glass cutter. By accident a few drops of aqua fortis fell upon his spectacles. He noticed that they became corroded and softened where the acid had touched. That was his hint enough. He drew figures upon glass with varnish, applied corroding fluid, then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed, the figures appeared raised upon a dark ground.

WILLIAM'S KIDNEY PILLS. Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groin and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Do you frequently desire to pass urine? If so, William's Kidney Pills will cure you. Sample Free. By mail \$5. Sold by Owl Drug Co., Anderson, S. C. Or, Williams' Med. Co., Proprietors, Cleveland, Ohio.

The Frog and the Weather Prophet. James Wilson, the Secretary of Agriculture, was discussing a rather antiquated kind of farming says the Mississippi Journal. "It is about as profitable and logical," he said, "as the weather reading of a Connecticut farm hand I used to know. 'The farm hand claimed that he could read the weather infallibly. One day he went out after a frog and he said: 'We will have clear weather for twenty-four hours. When a frog croaks in the afternoon you may be sure of twenty-four hours of sun- shine.'"

Yes, I saw the boat intended to take me and had to spend two nights in Colon. I left there on the 4th, reached Kingston, Jamaica, on the 10th and sailed for New York on a freight boat. In New York where we arrived about four o'clock on the morning of the 13th.