

LEGAL NOTICES

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF ANDERSON WATER, LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Anderson Water, Light and Power Company will be held at the office of the company at Anderson, S. C., on the 24th day of August, 1914, at 3 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of considering the advisability of liquidating and winding up the affairs and dissolution of the said Anderson Water, Light and Power Company.

H. A. ORR, President.

Delinquent Road Tax Notice.

All delinquent road tax collectors are provided with an official receipt book with numbers, and stub numbers attached. Pay no money to collectors unless you get the official receipt as above provided for.

J. MACK KING, County Supervisor.

BOOKS OF REGISTRATION

For the convenience of the voters of Anderson County the board of registration will meet the following appointments to register and renew or transfer certificates:

- Chuck Mill, Saturday, August 8, from 9 a. m. to 12 m. A. Orr Mill, Saturday, August 8, from 1 p. m. to 4 p. m. Piedmont, August 10. Pendleton, Tuesday, August 11. Towsville, Wednesday, August 12. Starr, Thursday, August 13. Iva, Friday, August 15. Tokaway, August 15, from 9 a. m. to 12 m. Anderson Cotton Mill, August 15, 1 to 4 p. m.

W. L. ANDERSON, W. C. BURRIS, P. N. LINDSAY, Board of Registration of Anderson County.

NOTICE.

By resolution of the County Executive Committee the secretaries of the various democratic clubs in the county are directed to meet in the Court House at Anderson, on August 10th, at 11 o'clock a. m., with the County Chairman and Secretary of the County Committee, for the purpose of examining the club rolls and ascertaining if any irregularities exist in the enrollment of voters. Each secretary is directed to appear in person or send some one who is familiar with the enrollment for his particular club.

All other persons who have any knowledge of the existence of any irregularity in the enrollment, are requested to be present and give such information.

The names of the secretaries for the clubs are as follows:

- Anderson Ward 1—C. B. Tribble. Anderson Ward 2—Foster Fant. Anderson Ward 3—J. S. Acker. Anderson Ward 4—A. O. Brown. Anderson Ward 5—Frank White. Anderson Ward 6—Bob King. Belton 1 and 2—W. H. Cobb, Jr. Belton 3—J. W. Campbell. Bishop's Branch—E. G. Arnold. Broadway—C. E. Martin. Bowling Green—L. E. Knight. Brushy Creek—W. F. Fleming. Eronon Mill—J. F. Foster. Campbell's Store—W. C. Campbell. Cedar Grove—H. Kelly. Concrete—J. W. Childers. Corners—W. T. A. Sheppard. Cox Mill—W. T. Blakeley. Chiquola Mill—A. Y. Hughes. Craytonville—W. W. Clinkscales. Flat Rock—G. W. Tucker. Five Forks—W. L. Casey. Fork No. 1—J. M. Broyles. Fork No. 2—C. F. Brown. Franklinville—W. A. Elmore. Friendsville—J. C. McMillan. Gluck Mill—J. W. Neal. Grove Spring—J. A. Clinkscales. Hall—W. P. Bell. Hope Path—J. F. Monroe. Hopewell—L. E. Martin. Hunters Spring—T. H. Burris. Iya—A. H. Gentry. Long Branch—T. Holland. Martin—L. N. Martin. Mt. Tabor—B. C. Cromer. North Anderson—J. H. Hutchinson. Orr Mill—R. F. Jackston. Pendleton—H. C. Summers, Jr. Palsler—John A. Huggins. Polzer No. 4—John McBrearty. Piedmont—W. A. McCall. Pleerctown—R. L. Elnod. Red Mills—R. P. Black. Sandy Springs—J. M. Milan. Starr—J. R. Leverage. Three and Twenty—C. S. Hall. Torey Creek—J. M. Cox. Towsville—Pleas Mahaffey. Walker—McMinn—N. S. Reaves. West Savannah—J. A. Jones. Williamson No. 1—J. C. Ducworth. Williamson No. 2—M. D. Lealle. White Plains—W. J. Johnson.

The above secretaries are requested to be present on Monday, Aug. 10, at the court house. If for any reason you find it impossible to attend be sure to have your representative there.

S. D. Pearson, Co. Chairman.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

There will be an election in Martin district No. 48 on Saturday, August 8th, for the purpose of voting on a special 4 mil tax. Polls open 7 a. m. and close at 4 p. m.

J. B. FELTON, Clerk of County Board of Education.

Shilo district No. 49 on August 10th.

Gentleness at Home

Use your gentlest voice at home. Watch it day by day as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth more to you in days to come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is joy, it is a lark's song, it is a heart at home. It is a light that glows as well as a sin'se. Train it to sweet tones now, and it will keep in tune through life.—Eliza Burritt.

The Last of the Great Convention

Col. Robert A. Thompson, of Walhalla, Who Died Yesterday, Was a Member of the Convention that Passed the Ordinance of Secession in December 1860

Walhalla, August 7.—Colonel Robert Anderson Thompson died at his home here at 12:30 Friday, after an illness of several weeks. The funeral services will be held from the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Services will be conducted by his pastor, the Rev. Geo. M. Wilcox. Colonel Thompson's wife preceded him by several years. He leaves the following children: Mrs. W. P. Rowland, Taylorville, N. C.; Miss Sadie Thompson, Walhalla; C. J. Thompson, Charlotte, N. C.; P. R. Thompson, Woodruff; F. S. Thompson, Anderson. The following grandchildren were reared at Col. Thompson's home: R. T. Keys, Savannah; Mrs. Marvin Plimley, West Union; H. B. Keys, Honolulu; Joel P. Keys, Walhalla. All of the above except H. B. Keys will attend the funeral.

The death of Col. Thompson has been expected for days. It was remarkable how a man in his eighty-seventh year could hold out so long, yet his death is a sorrow to everybody. He was a man whom everybody revered. He was sent to the legislature from this county after he was 75 years of age.

Sketch of His Life.

R. A. Thompson was born in Pickens county, June 13, 1828. His father, Capt. Chas. Thompson, a native of Union county, died at the advanced age of 71. Col. R. A. Thompson spent his childhood days on a farm, and at the age of 14 he entered the office of the Pendleton Messenger, established in 1807. There he served a four years' apprenticeship. In 1849 Col. Thompson acquired an interest in the paper. In 1853 he went to Pickens, where he established the Keowee Courier. He has been connected with this splendid county paper until a year or two ago, and until 1883 was its sole owner and editor. In the latter year he moved the paper to Walhalla.

In 1853 he was elected commissioner in equity for Pickens county, serving in that capacity until 1863, when the office was discontinued by legislative enactment.

In 1860 he was a member of the secession convention, and in 1861 entered the Confederate service as captain of Company B, Second South Carolina regiment. In the fall of 1862 he was promoted to lieutenant colonel, having commanded his company with singular courage in the battle of Seven Pines. Late in 1863 he resigned his commission on account of ill health, and he was never able to re-enter the army.

In 1872 he was admitted to the bar, associating himself with Judge Samuel McGowan. He divided his time between law and journalism and was unusually successful in each profession.

In 1876 through the press and the stump he exerted his influence for democracy and has in many campaigns been chairman of the county democratic executive committee. He stands high in Masonry in the state, and has for years been a staunch and devout Presbyterian.

The following sketch and interview with Col. Robt. Anderson Thompson was published several years ago, the author being Pierre H. Pike, at that time a well known newspaper writer, and now postmaster at Spartanburg.)

It's the little things of everyday life, trifling, indeed, within themselves, that make the children of men the dice of destiny. Just 72 years ago a small barefooted boy was plowing a mule in a South Carolina new ground, within three miles of the up-country home of John Caldwell Calhoun. The plowshare stuck deep into an old stump and there was an abrupt pause to the proceedings. The mule couldn't budge, the stump wouldn't budge and the lad stuck to the plow handle. That was the first time in his life that this plow boy had struck a snag. He urged the mule on and with a great effort the animal made headway, disintegrating the rotten stump, and spilling the blow and he drives off, some 40 yards away, then picked the parts of the plow up out of the new ground, and led the mule back home. He told his mother that he wasn't cut out for a farmer and subsequent proceedings in the new ground interested him no further and that he was going to Pendleton (S. C.) a few miles away, and learn the printer's trade in the office of the Pendleton Messenger. The 12-year-old plowboy stuck to the job, he would do nothing, he mended his plow, in the field, kept a wary eye out for snakes, learned well the lesson of breaking up the soil, and made a successful, independent farmer, winding up his rural life in a small farmhouse with a small competence the righteous fruit of industry and thrift. Just a good, quiet, unobtrusive fellow. But the die was cast. That boy was Robert Andrew Thompson, the sole survivor of the secession convention and the farm life was not for him. Yet through his long eventful life he has never forgotten the rucus with the roots of the stump and his being spilled in the plowed land. That was the turning point on life's highway putting him on the road the path of which is dotted with so many and varied experiences.

landing at New York, came on to the Union county, South Carolina. It was the writer's privilege to visit Col. Thompson in his little law office in the beautiful mountain town of Walhalla a few days ago. The colonel was in a personally reminiscent mood and for hours talked of the things past. At the age of 82, the fire is still in his clear eyes, the red blood mingles his cheeks and he carries himself with that ease and dignity which naturally assumes itself on a man whose life is crowned with honors and dignities in the service of his country and for its people. The personal appearance of the man is worthy of note. Dressed in neat black, in keeping with the season, and with standing collar and Andrew Jackson neck tie, low-quartered shoes, neatly polished, and spotless linen, his gentility was pronounced. But it was when he began conversing that the charm of his individuality made itself felt. The innate gentility and culture of the man is distinct without the need of an interpreter. In touching on the great conflict and the causes that led up to it, the colonel's conversation was remarkable. One became singularly impressed with his own desire and aim to say nothing that would offend either the living or the dead. The conversation shown and the fine manner of elimination, the personal equation from any part of the conversation bearing on the secession convention or the War Between the Sections itself could have penetrated on the most indifferent listener. Laetes was admonished by Polonius, Col. Thompson gave no unproportioned thought his act.

And yet this man, a member of the convention that set the irrevocable step forward, bringing on the great conflict, who afterwards became an officer of distinction and gallantry in the Confederate army, talked briefly and modestly of himself at all times, and with extreme prudence and moderation of others at all times reiterating that he did not want to say anything that might offend the living or worse still, the dead, who could make no defence. How nice a distinction to observe in this commercial age. Here was one who lived and exerted an influence in the portentous times just prior to the War Between the Sections and through the bloody epoch, and has lived on afterwards to see his native land smile and blossom like the rose—with all his faculties remarkably clear and his mind peculiarly alert and abreast with the present.

Robert Anderson Thompson is the very best product of the manhood that was the glory of the old South—of the old school, yes. Of the old school where honor, and honesty, temperance in all things, manliness, culture and gentility are synonyms of that cavalier strain that made the history of the old South a dream as gorgeous, and magnificent as the story of the field of the cloth of gold. Knighthood was in flower when that plowboy walked from his home over to Pendleton and entered the Messenger office as a bound apprentice. And it was history-making times, too. An Englishman named Miller, who was tried in England before coming to America for publishing the famous "Junius Letters" attacking the reign of George III, edited the Pendleton Messenger at the time. John Caldwell Calhoun was a frequent "loaf" in the Messenger office, and Pendleton was the culminating center for all the representative, illustrious, prominent and near-prominent folks of that day and generation when away from Charleston? The little apprentice kept his ears and eyes open and his person free from the vicious habits that early beset the craft.

Serving his four years and getting his advance from "devil" to journeyman printer, Robert Anderson Thompson went to Laurens, S. C., and worked on a paper owned by Balley Bros. and edited by a Yankee named Clink. This editor afterwards married a sister of Col. James H. Irby, the father of the late United States Senator J. L. M. Irby. One of the Barneys was a physician and the other ran a drug store. They were Christian gentlemen. One day Dr. Bailey drove up in his buggy in front of the printing office and after going in for a while, returned to his seat in the vehicle and started to drive off. His horse became frightened and ran away, throwing the buggy against a brick wall near the store of Mills Robertson, on west side of the Laurens court house square. The doctor was hurled against the wall and killed outright. Col. Thompson later went to Columbia to work on the first daily paper ever started in the state capital, which had for its editor, Dr. Gibbs. While in Columbia he boarded with a Baptist minister whose name he could not recall. He emphasized the integrity and character of this preacher, who, he said, was deputy treasurer of the Baptist convention of the state. This Baptist was active in organizing a Sons of Temperance society and Col. Thompson became one of its members.

Saw John C. Calhoun Often.

"My grandfather, Gaines, came from Virginia," continued Col. Thompson, "and we held our heads just as high as anybody. I was born June 13, 1828, on a farm near Central, S. C. When I was 10 or 12 years old I went out to plow, up that new ground and the plow stuck in a root and finally the root popped and scattered me and the plow all over the field. That rucus with the stump led me into the printing business. When I entered the Pendleton Messenger as apprentice, a man named Bridwell was the printer in charge, he was a brother of Zion Bridwell, who published the first paper at Chester, S. C. which paper was edited by Samuel Melton, a man of great intellectual ability. "Dr. Simms was editing the Pendleton Messenger then and he was a great friend of John C. Calhoun. I saw Mr. Calhoun often and thought him one of the greatest men that ever lived. Col. Frank Burt bought the Pendleton Messenger. He was one of your first class men, none of your high flyers. In those days Franklin Pearce was president of the United States. John C. Calhoun was a senator and Armstrong Burt, brother of Col. Burt was in congress. Col. Burt's friends got up a petition to make him governor of Kansas, as there was a good chance in those days to admit Kansas into the Union as a slaveholding state. But Nebraska was knocking at the door. There was no probability of letting Nebraska in as a slave holder. "Senator Burt and other friends of Col. Burt did what they could to have him named governor of Kansas but President Pearce thwarted their plans by naming him governor of Nebraska. He died after serving as governor of Nebraska about two years and his body was brought back to Pendleton and buried in the cemetery at South Carolina and a graduate of Harvard College, went out to Nebraska with Col. Burt, and he, too, died out there. Along about this time something happened that went against my grain. They sold the old Pendleton Messenger to Col. Orr and Jake Reed. It made the tears come to my eyes when that happened. You see the Messenger had always stood for "high" politics, while Col. Orr and his crowd represented the "low" politics of the state. The Messenger, since that time, was moved from Pendleton to Anderson. I went to Anderson and continued to work on the old paper awhile. "From Anderson I went to Due West to work for Dr. Bonner on his A. R. P. paper. Due West is the best town in the entire south, or the best anywhere when it comes to that. It was winter time when I reached there and Dr. Bonner went to the office with me. The printing office was in an unceiling building and there were cracks and holes in the framework besides. He complained about the print of his paper. I told him that could be easily remedied by ceiling the building and stopping the cracks. This was done and the print on the paper was fine. It was then and there that I first laid my eyes on Hugh Wilson. I asked Dr. Bonner what assistance there was to get out the paper. He said there was a "colored" man to help about with the press and the forms, and then pointed to a corner of the building where a small boy stood. This boy had the reddest hair and the most of it I ever saw on any boy's head and this hair was standing straight up. "That boy," said Dr. Bonner, "helps about, too, and he's mighty handy. And that little boy was Hugh Wilson, who grew to be one of the best, and most successful newspaper men South Carolina has produced. I always liked Wilson, we have been friends ever since and that's saying no little for Hugh Wilson is one of the 'kicking' kind of folks if he don't like you. This Dr. Bonner was an abolitionist, and his paper was founded as a social and he always called the negro a "colored man." I had a great liking for the Associated Reformed Presbyterians, too; they certainly are good people. "At Abbeville. "From Due West I went to Abbeville, S. C., and worked on a paper published by Charles Allen. While there I boarded at a place run by a Mrs. Allen. This house was the place where the noted lawyers of that town stayed, and among these I recall Gen. afterwards Justice, Samuel McGowan of the supreme court, Judge Coker and Mr. Perry. Here was getting along a man named Posey came to Abbeville, and started a rival weekly. This Posey was a regular agitator, a mix between a socialist and an anarchist and his paper always printing something startling and frequently questionable. This kept him in hot water and he had one duel to fight, as well as many street fights with citizens. The people all liked to read his paper though, whether they like him or not. About this time I was selling a paper called the Greenville and Solonville Courier at Flanders. In 1858 I left the Courier for him and for 47 years conducted that paper as editor and publisher while it was issued at Pickens and subsequently when moved to Walhalla. The Keowee Courier was founded by a Spartanburg man—William Triminter. Appointed Commissioner in Equity. In 1853 Col. Thompson was appointed commissioner in equity for Pickens district by the governor. This office was later elected by the legislature every four years, a franchise occurring which being filled by the governor. For 20 years Col. Thompson served as commissioner. His journeys to Columbia at intervals and his official duties kept him in direct touch and contact with the representative men of the antebellum times, as well as of the days of the Civil War and the blighting era following its wake. In 1858 he married Miss W. Rose-Carrick of Clarksville, Ga. who bore his youngest child, a male, for his companion for more than half a century. She died last October. Six children survive this union as follows: Robt. S. Thompson, Mrs. Lizzie B. Keys, Miss Mahala Thompson, Chazara J. Thompson, Mrs. Isabelle Rowland and Pickedra R. Thompson. In 1879 he was admitted to the bar. His first

law partner was Gen. Samuel McGowan afterwards associate justice of the supreme court. Later on Col. R. T. Jaynes, a distinguished lawyer of Walhalla was associated with him. The Printers of Long Ago. Col. Thompson laid emphasis on the printers of the ante bellum days when talking about his sojourn in Columbia, directly after leaving Laurens, S. C. He met a number of fellow-workers in Columbia, all of whom exerted an influence in moulding public opinion in that day and generation. Among these he particularly mentioned Geo. Elford. He worked with Elford in the office of the Presbyterian Review. This office was located in Columbia where the Wright's Hotel stands. The editor of The Review was Dr. Howe a crippled man of splendid literary attainments. And George Elford was the only printer in the shop who could set the Greek phrases and sentences that Dr. Howe would use in his classical controversies. You could get a good picture of Dr. Howe as Col. Thompson described him to the newspaper man: "He was a cripple and he drove down to the office bright and early every morning. He would wobble out of his buggy and wobble up the office steps on his crutches and got to his desk as spry as you please, and his face was as bright and cheery as a new silver dollar. This Dr. Howe was a warm advocate of prohibition and one of the contributors to his paper was the great Judge John Belton O'Neal, and Judge O'Neal was sound on the liquor question." After setting the Greek and performing all his duties well in the office of The Review, George Elford went to Greenville and founded a semi-weekly paper. "He was a splendid, all round, good man," said the colonel.

"Then there was that Yankee Stokes in Columbia," he continued. "I did not like Stokes, he went to Laurens, and afterwards to Union, where he started the Union Times. "Isiah Morgan also published a paper, a temperance paper; he was a good, clean, industrious man. "There was a fine fellow named Darr in Columbia in those days. He went to Sumter and started a paper and did well. And another named Haight, started a paper at Georgetown. All these men exerted a telling influence in their respective spheres of action." He Loved Laurens. Throughout the life of Col. Thompson's mind would ever and again revert to Laurens and his two years' stay in that town. He loved its people and related many incidents of the place and its people. Speaking of Col. Henry Young of Laurens who also sat in the Secession convention with him, Col. Thompson said he was one of the most noted lawyers of upper Carolina. On one occasion Col. Young came to Pickens to attend court and at the time Col. Thompson decided to buy a piece of land at Laurens, the purchase price being \$100. He sent the money to Laurens by Col. Young. Subsequently Col. Thompson sold this land for \$1500. His First Vote. It was in Laurens court that Col. Thompson in the year 1847 cast his first ballot. Col. J. L. Orr and Gov. B. F. Perry were running for congress, he voted for Orr, who won out in that race. "While in Laurens, Col. Thompson attended a big baptizing at Warrior Creek Baptist church, which is located at Warrior court house. One hundred persons were baptized there that day. "The Baptists were mighty strong down there in those days," he said. Proud of Pickens. No son of the old Pickens district is more loyal or truer to her best traditions than Col. Thompson. One of his sons is named Pickens. He loves the Pickens district, the good old days and the present times, and gazes unflinchingly ahead to the future. "Look at the illustrious sons of old Pickens district," he said. "There's Gen. Cleveland and Gen. Anderson and Gen. Horace Robson of Revolutionary fame. Gov. Pickens and later on Gov. F. W. Pickens, the war governor; Gen. Earle, Gov. B. F. Perry and the late Senator Jos. H. Earle—all these first saw the light of day in old Pickens district and there are many more, all of whom have contributed to the building up of their country and have been loyal and faithful at all times." Col. Thompson has the most unbounded admiration for the late Gov. B. F. Perry of Greenville, and he has quite often spoken of him in the highest terms, calling him patriot, statesman

A CONFESSION

Hopes Her Statement, Made Public, will Help Other Women.

"Hines, Ala.—'I must confess,' says Mrs. Eula Mae Feld, of this place, 'that Cardui, the woman's tonic, has done me a great deal of good.' Before I commenced using Cardui, I would spit out everything I ate. I had a tired, sleepy feeling all the time, and was irregular. I could hardly drag around, and I could have severe headaches continuously. Since taking Cardui, I have entirely quit spitting up what I eat. Everything seems to digest all right, and I have gained 10 pounds in weight." If you are a victim of any of the numerous ills so common to your sex, it is wrong to suffer. For half a century, Cardui has been relieving just such ills, as is proven by the thousands of letters, similar to the above, which pour into our office, year by year. Cardui is successful because it is composed of ingredients which act specifically on the womanly constitution, and helps build up weakened organs back to health and strength. Cardui has helped others, and will help you, too. Get a bottle today. You won't regret it. Your druggist sells it.

ASK UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER

Mexico City, August 7.—El Sol, recognized organ of Carranza, today published a proclamation calling upon all inhabitants of the city to meet in front of the stange of Columbia in the zone of Reformas at 10 o'clock tomorrow and demand the unconditional surrender of the Carranza government.

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and a scholar. He said that the paper Gov. Perry once published, called the "Southern Patriot" was the very best paper he ever put his eyes on.—Of the pending of long ago.—Pendleton clustered the education, patriotism and patriotism of the state. He described the quaint, historic old stone church at Pendleton, which was built by John R. Rusk. A son of John Rusk, Thomas J. Rusk, was once a United States senator from Texas.

Col. Thompson has been from his youth an omnivorous reader. In his law office can be found a well worn copy of Gov. B. F. Perry's sketches of prominent Carolinians, which has an introductory written by A. B. Williams, a brilliant Virginia newspaper man. There is also Dr. Landrum's history of Spartanburg county. But the book he most frequently reads nowadays is a large volume entitled "Story of the New World," by Henry Davenport Northrop—a history of the United States and every administration down to Harrison's. While glancing through this book, the picture of President James Buchanan caught Col. Thompson's eye. "There," he introduced the condition existing at the time he was President. "There," he said, "I was a man who well understood the condition existing at the time he was President."

Sprinter at 82. Col. Thompson lives on his comfortable farm, one mile and a half from the town of Walhalla. Here he is surrounded by the loved faces of his children; his maiden daughter occupying the place held so long by his devoted wife as the head of household affairs. Mrs. Thompson died last October. He stated that he walked into town that one and a half mile stretch frequently, and did so the day before I saw him. He has two meals a day, breakfast and supper and enjoys them. He rests well at night and has no complaint to make on the loss of sleep. With a clear conscience of duty performed at all times and often under trying circumstances in his many periods through which he and his country have passed, awaits the summons to a better world, the reward of the true and faithful. Throughout the long span of years, before and after the war and in the later, more peaceful times, he has ever been regarded as a safe and sane leader. His character and ability made him a potent factor for all in which his country was involved and he has well kept the faith. The honors which have followed his pathway have come unsolicited—a member of the Convention of Secession and officer in the Confederate army, an active agent in redeeming his state from the horrors of Reconstruction and radical rule, not later than ten years ago a member of the state legislature, and also a member of the secession convention of 1861—has spent his life, spent in active duty for his country. In the Presbyterian church he is an elder, and prominently identified with the religious and moral advancement of the community in which he lives.

Leaving this remarkable man sitting in his office, after a respectful farewell, the reporter glanced back again at the whitened head and sturdy figure and the lines of Tenyson's "Olysseus" came involuntarily to his lips: "All times I have enjoyed Greatly, have suffered greatly, both with those That loved me, and alone; on shore, and when Through scudding drifts the rainy Hyades vex't the dim sea. Much have I seen and known cities of men, And manners and climates, councils, governments, Myself not least, but honor'd of them all. And drunk delight of battle with my peers, Far on the ringing plains of windy Troy. I am a part of all that I have met. Tho' much is taken, much abides, and tho' We are not now that strength which In old days Moved earth and heaven; that which Moves and stirs us are: One equal temper of heroic hearts, Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will. To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."

Miss Eliza Ann Caldwell died at the home of her sister, Mrs. B. F. Wright, near Andersonville, early Monday night, August 3, 1914. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Caldwell of the Fork section, they both having preceded her to the grave a number of years ago. Miss Caldwell was born December 22, 1844, near Andersonville, and most of her life was spent in that section. Having never been married she made her home with Mrs. B. F. Wright. She was a good Christian woman and will be greatly missed by her relatives and friends, as her whole life was spent in serving those who needed help. She became a member of the old Andersonville Baptist church in her early girlhood, of which church she was a member until her death. She is survived by one sister and one brother, Mrs. B. E. Wright of Andersonville, and J. B. Caldwell of Anderson, and two half sisters, Mrs. Alice Wright of Andersonville, and Mrs. R. V. Dyar, of Alabama, and quite a number of nephews and nieces. The funeral services were held Tuesday evening at Oak Dale church, at which place the body was buried. Services were conducted by Rev. L. F. Weldon, pastor of that church, at 7 o'clock. J. B. Hawkins, a former member of that church, was the officiating clergyman.

DR. L. H. SNIDER, VETERINARY SURGEON, Fretwell Co. Stable, Phone 64, Anderson, S. C.

DR. M. R. CAMPBELL, 112 W. Whitner St. Ground floor—telephone connections.

Is it your eyes or glasses in question? Alright, then don't seek further, just see me. I specialize on these troubles and can give you that final work that spells satisfaction. Prices \$5.00 to \$5.00 up. Repairs 10c up.

Bleckley & Heard, UNDERTAKERS, 117 E. Whitner St. Answers all calls day or night. Phone 263.

R. B. BLECKLEY, O. N. HEARD, Phone 271, Phone 27. Bleckley & Heard, UNDERTAKERS, 117 E. Whitner St. Answers all calls day or night. Phone 263.

Deposit YOUR MONEY WITH US and then, we will lend you money when you need it. Interest paid on deposits. Farmers and Merchants Bank and Farmers Loan & Trust Company. Anderson, S. C.

combined resources a little the rise of one million dollars.

Crayton's Cream Is Good Cream :: Ice Cream :: Eat More Of It.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS SAVRE & BALDWIN ARCHITECTS, Bleckley Bldg., Anderson, S. C., Citizens National Bank Bldg., Raleigh, N. C.

CASEY & KANT ARCHITECTS, Anderson, S. C., Brown Office Building, Second Floor. Phone 809.

T. Frank Watkins Sam'l L. Frisco, WATKINS & PRINCE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, 1st Floor Bleckley Bldg., Anderson, S. C.

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