

The Advertiser.

VOL V.

LAURENS S. C. TUESDAY, APRIL 22 1890

NO 37.

THROUGH THE COUNTY

WHAT OUR CORRESPONDENTS FIND TO RELATE.

Union Sunday School—Personal—A Burning and Other News from Tumbling Shoals.

Mr. Spoon was the first to put seed in the ground, that we have heard of at this place. But then Mr. S. is always a little previous, except in the manner of his eating.

Mr. H. Humbert, of Erskine College, came over home on the 1st Sunday to enjoy his birthday dinner. His handsome physique was viewed with pleasure by his many warm friends.

The Tumbling Shoals Union Sunday School was put in working order on the first Sunday afternoon. Mr. N. Jasper Medlock is the superintendent. He has been connected with Sunday School work for many years, and is a faithful worker in the vineyard of his Master. Mr. Samuel Bolt was elected teacher of the bible class; Mr. H. Lindley teacher of class No. 2; Mrs. J. A. Bagwell class No. 3; Mrs. Alice Bagwell class No. 4; Miss Ella Miller class No. 5, and Mr. J. A. Bagwell was appointed singing clerk. Mr. J. G. Sullivan was elected secretary.

Why are old maids so tender on the subject of their age.

Mr. B. A. Sullivan, of your town, was at the bedside of his sick father, Mr. J. H. Sullivan, on the second Sunday. Mr. Sullivan is improving at this writing.

Mrs. Jane C. Clark was a visitor at Charlton Hall recently, and Master Jimmie Clarke came up on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Kate Poole.

Mr. Mattie Etheridge accompanied by her husband and three children, all of Starr, S. C., spent several days last week with the family of her brother, W. M. Caldwell.

Rev. J. A. Hughes had his stable, corn and feed, mule burnt up by a fire on the morning of the 12th inst. The fire is thought to be the work of an incendiary. Mr. Hughes is a hard working farmer, and this is a heavy loss for him.

Sulky-plows are the latest craze among our farmers in this section. Riding beats walking, while at the same time, more and better work can be done.

Cotton is coming up and the harrow will be used soon by those who planted early.

PRINCETON.

Alive Town—Municipal Election—Fishing, etc.

Our little town is wide-awake to its interest, and is progressing steadily.

The municipal election came off on the 12th inst., and the following were unanimously elected: Dr. G. L. Martin, Intendant; J. C. Carter, Terry Estes; James Estes and Chas. Moore, Wardens.

After carefully ascertaining the amount of salad that might be obtained in the surrounding country, Dr. Pickle informs us that it will not pay him to open up an office at this place, for which we are truly sorry.

Some of our townsmen are busily engaged taking in the fluky tribe on the banks of the Saluda and Eedy rivers. Mr. T. L. Taylor caught a cat-fish last week that weighed five pounds.

The farmers have made remarkable progress for the past two weeks, and the majority of them will finish planting cotton seed this week.

The many friends of Mr. E. E. Gruber will be glad to learn that he has about recovered from a severe attack of the prevailing epidemic.

Miss Lucia McCullough, after a pleasant visit of a few weeks, to relatives in Darlington, has returned home, much to the relief of some of our young men.

Miss Lizzie Cummings, of Belton, is visiting relatives and friends in this neighborhood.

Miss Bettie Shils, of Newberry, is visiting at Mrs. Spearman's.

We hope that others seeking a healthful climate may give our town a trial.

WALNUT GROVE.

Farm News—Personal—New Buildings.

Some of our farmers have about finished planting cotton.

Mr. H. F. Boland has about completed his well, and will have cool water this summer.

Mr. John R. Owings has taken the plow himself since his hands left him.

Mrs. Cannon, nee Owings, and family, of Pea Ridge, visited this section one day last week. We were glad to see her.

Mr. W. L. Cooper has about finished his new house.

Miss Maggie Redden is spending a few weeks with Mrs. R. L. Bolt, at Princeton.

Some of the members of our prayer-meeting seem to think that there is more than one sort of religion. We would like to know how many sorts there are.

The drought is broken and the rain has come, and we are glad to see it as the ground was getting hard.

Mrs. Juretia Cannon has been in bad health for some time, but we are glad to say that she is much improved at this time.

Our prayer-meeting is in a flourishing condition.

Mr. Ervin Hill is at home with fever. We hope he will soon be at his post again.

Miss Callie Shannon's school at Pine Ridge will be out in another week. She is a worthy teacher, and any community will do well to secure her services.

James Clardy and Sam Raysor paid a brief visit to High Point last Saturday.

AGRICOLA.

LISBON LOCALS.

Winter seems to linger. We had a frost the other morning that will kill young plants, and it looks like we will have to do without vegetables for some time yet.

Very little cotton planted in this section yet. Some few are just beginning to plant. About one-fifth more guano will be used this year than last but I do not think that there will be that much more land planted in cotton.

Mr. S. D. Glenn spent one night at Dr. Wright's last week. I hope he will not stay away so long next time. One of your town M. D.'s was down a few days ago to see a patient, and came very near having to walk back. He didn't want anybody to stop a horse for him, as he was used to walking.

I saw a coat the other day that I would like some one to beat. It had been worn ten years, and would be good now if it had a new lining in it.

TIP TOP

Farm News—A Fine Sunday School—Fruit Crop Short.

The farmers in this community are planting cotton seed.

Mr. A. Huff and family visited relatives and friends in this community last Sunday.

We have a fine Sunday School at Bethlehem.

It seems as if winter has come again.

It seems that the peach trees have the grippe, or something else.

Fishing has been the order of the day for some time, and they bait their hooks with tadpoles.

We had the pleasure, on last Sunday evening of hearing a fine sermon from Rev. Mr. Hessel.

Mr. Willie Daniel has moved into his new house.

Mr. W. B. Wharton is having his house painted.

Deafness Can't Be Cured.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

EKOM ECHOES.

Loafer's Club—Sickness—Fishing—Sunday School Organized.

We have been requested by some of the leading members of Ekum Loafer's Club to announce that a meeting will be held here before long for the purpose of nominating candidates. An invitation will be extended to Slocum Gilson, general organizer, who will be expected to address the meeting.

The traveling shoemaker is in this neighborhood at present, where he finds plenty of work to do.

Mrs. T. J. Cooper, of Maddens, is visiting in this community.

We learn that Mr. Tobie McDaniel is quite sick at this writing.

Mr. Alf McNeinch and others caught a quantity of fish after the shower on Tuesday night.

Mr. N. M. Cannon says he has used a bushel of meal baiting his basket, and has caught only one small mess of fish.

Miss Sallie Moore, after spending a few days in Greenwood, returned home, bringing a new organ with her.

A Sunday School was organized at Centerville last Sunday, and about thirty names were enrolled. We have never failed to have a good Sunday School at Centerville yet, and so we hope to have a good one this time.

After suffering for some time, Daniel Peden had his finger taken off at the fourth joint, the other day. Doctors J. B. Smith, James Downey, J. O. Martin and C. W. Elledge did the work.

VERNA MATTERS

Bad Weather—Farm Work and Other News.

This morning is dark and rainy. On account of the weather farm work will have to come to a stop for a while.

There has been a good deal of cotton seed planted up to date.

Mr. W. H. Mahon and family, Mrs. W. M. Mahon and W. H. Helms, after short sickness, are improving. Mr. James Boter, whom we reported in our last communication as being better, has taken a turn for the worse, and is in a critical condition.

Miss Lena Owens while washing the other day, accidentally upset a bucket of boiling water over the head of her little two-year-old sister, Edie. The child is dangerously scalded, but hope she will recover.

Mr. Walker Gray says he has one hundred acres in cotton this year.

Mr. H. H. Mahon is the champion farmer. He tells us that in 1888, in Texas, he made 800 bushels of corn and 23 bales of cotton. He made it and gathered it all by himself.

ROCKY MOUNT

Farm Work—Personal—Sickness—Bad Weather.

We are having some bad weather at this writing.

Farm work is at a stand still on account of so much rain.

We are sorry to say that we are having a great deal of sickness in this section; doctors are all kept busy.

The Rocky Mount prayer-meeting is in a flourishing condition now, and we hope it will continue so.

We are pleased to state that little May Blackwell, who has been quite sick, is convalescent.

Old uncle Dave Mitchell, we are sorry to say, is no better.

Messrs. H. A. Cooper and W. W. Cooper are running a blacksmith shop in our section.

OPTIMIST.

The great Methodist University near Washington is taking shape. Bishop Hurt has secured the site and made some payments on it. He says the plan is a broad one and they intend to go on a cash basis. They will do no college work, but will make it strictly a University. He believes the money will come in to endow it very liberally.

As an illustration of the queer blunders sometimes made by composers, the following is noted: A country correspondent, in giving an account of a certain pastor's address to a Meadville paper, wrote that he was full of fire and vigor. When the proof came in it gave the somewhat startling information that the minister was full of "pie and vinegar."

MR. GALLAGHER.

Rain Storm—Personal Mention—The Roads Worked.

A storm of rain, hail and wind passed through this section last Tuesday night.

Several of our farmers planted cotton seed before the recent rains, but wish they had waited until afterward.

We suppose Miss Lizzie King left yesterday, 17th inst., for Piedmont Factory, where she will be engaged for a few months in the millinery business. We hope she will enjoy the visit.

The boys and girls are leaving us, one by one, but we are somewhat comforted by seeing others step to the front and take their places.

Dr. W. E. Goddard and his brother, Walter Goddard, spent last Sunday at home.

The wet weather has caused the roads to get some good workings.

The people have begun to talk about picnics, politics and the crow's tricks.

Some think that we will have no fruit crop this year, but we think that the chances are pretty good now.

CHESTNUT RIDGE

A New Correspondent Relates the News—A Social Event.

There has nothing startling happened, but as it is the fashion to send in a line from the various sections of the county, and has been said, better out of the world than out of fashion, Chestnut Ridge must claim her space. She has no idea of being out of the fashion, as a congregation that assembles regularly to hear Rev. J. D. Pitts preach his solid sermons, will indicate.

Well the boys will come
And the girls must go,
For this is the way of
The world, you know.

She will be missed,
This maiden fair,
With her brow eyes
And raven hair.

She was ever kind,
Considerate, frank, true,
Loved by her neighbors
And several boys too.

A stranger has won her,
For long she'll be gone,
To move in a new sphere
And fill a new home.

We are sorry she is to leave,
This splendid, bright girl,
But 'tis right; she must go
To her place in the world.
And with this true woman,
We know that this place
Will be filled to perfection,
With her usual grace.

Novien.

CEDAR GROVE.

According to the calendar we are now in the merry time of beautiful spring, when poets sing, farmers plow, seeds come up out of the ground and all are brisk and bursting, a sense of exhilaration seems to possess everybody; now is the time to get a good start and brace right up and go it.

Early in the morning the creak of the cotton planters can be heard on every hand, and most of the large cotton crops will be planted by the end of the present week; great quantities of guano has been used under their crops, and it seems that the farmers mean to make a brake.

Mr. J. D. Mack, will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer.

Poison Oak.

The following extract, taken from a letter written by Mr. E. A. Bell, fully explains itself:

While surveying land in 1883 I accidentally handled poison oak vine, and in less than three hours (the eruption usually resulting from such contact begins in ten days) my face was swollen and disfigured, and my hands and arms seriously affected. I immediately began taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), and after taking three large bottles I found all signs of the breaking out entirely removed. I was led to suspect its removal at the same time next year, but it did not, nor has there been any indications of its return since.

My little boy, eight years old, was afflicted with the same poison in 1884. After taking several bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) the eruption entirely disappeared. A very slight form of the same eruption returned during the next spring, but we then resumed the S. S. S. and having taken enough during that season to make the cure permanent, he has not since had any return of the disease. Swift's specific (S. S. S.) certainly effected thorough cures in both these cases, and I regard it as a most effective remedy for all such diseases.

E. A. BELL, Anderson, S. C.
Treatise on blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

For
New

AND

Stylish

Straw Hats

Go To

Sitgreaves'

About the Teeth.

You can't save half your teeth by making the other half do double duty. If you don't wear your teeth out nature will throw them out.

One cause of toothache is the inactivity of the teeth.

All the brute creation munches from six to twenty hours of the twenty-four. Their teeth are often bad, but for the most part they are good. The only treatment they get is self-administered.

Gum chewing may have its advantages.

If one chews on both sides of his mouth and chews moderately there ought to be no evil results. It is nonsense to restrict one's food to mush and other soft stuff simply because harder food hurts the teeth.

First Neighbor—"Why did you shoot my dog?"

Second Neighbor—"Because he tried to bite me."

"You need not have shot him. You could have pushed him off with the butt of your gun."

"Well, if your dog wanted to be shoved with the butt end of my gun, he should have come at me tail first."

Convincing Proof.

In many instances it has been proven that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), made by Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., will cure blood poison in its worst phases even when all other treatment fails.

A. P. Brunson, Atlanta, Ga., writes "I had 24 running ulcers on one leg and 6 on the other, and felt greatly prostrated. I believe I actually swallowed a barrel of medicine, in vain efforts to cure the disease. With little hope I finally acted on the urgent advice of a friend, and got a bottle of B. B. B. I experienced a change, and my despondency was somewhat dispelled. I kept using it until I had taken sixteen bottles, and all the ulcers, rheumatism and all other horrors of blood poison have disappeared, and as last I am sound and well again, after an experience of twenty years of torture."

Robert Ward, Maxey, Ga., writes "My disease was pronounced a tertiary form of blood poison. My face, head and shoulders were a mass of corruption, and finally the disease began eating my skull bones. My bones ached, my kidneys were deranged; I lost flesh and strength, and life became a burden. All said I must surely die, but nevertheless, when I had used ten bottles of B. B. B. I was pronounced well. Hundreds of scars can be now seen on me. I have now been well over twelve months."