the Henric

Fighting White Plague.

with Dr. Kirksey, the county chair-

large to cooperate with the couny

officers in the distribution of litera-

subserve the interest of the associa-

tion: Mrs. W. S. Crouch, Mrs. E. E.

Buser, Miss Mary Lester, W. II.

Hare, W. K. Shealy, Miss Elsie Car-

Saluda, Special.—The Saluda

A FALLEN IDOL.

CHAPTER IL. Continued.

"Take care!" he cried. "It is not That ought to draw him, if he has spirit of a scophyte," said Cam-; "but he bears it, Nebelsen, you

-and I still breathe!"

"We shall see," was the Chein's

"We shall see," was the Chein's ple observation. He seemed at once lisappointed and relieved. "Ah, you're incorrigible!" said

Campion, laughing. "Never mind; we won't quarrel about it." "You will not object if I submit the se to my Mahatma for his advice?" said Nebelsen. "I will get the brother who is over hier to forward a gommunication for me. And, if it is not too great an interference with Karma and if the Mahatma happens in a goot temper to be, I shall perhaps an answer which will gonfirm my obinion receive, and be able then to tell you what you ought next to do."

"Do just as you please about it, Nebelsen," said Campion. "But I can't promise to follow your directions,"

HAPTER X. Conviction.

Campion had quite dismissed the cident, however, by the following day when he was able to return to the study he was making for his next picture, a scene from "Christabel." The lost sense of power and delight in work came back to him.

His friend Perceval, who looked in about this time, was surprised by his animation.

Campion, deserting the classics for comance, had chosen as his subject the first meeting of the lovely lady Christabol and the dangerous Geraldine in the wood.

"I remember," said the elder artist, on being told the subject; "but wasn't it a 'midnight wood,' and hadn't one of them 'a silken robe of white, that shadowy in the moonlight shone,' if I remember my Coleridge? Why have you made 'em meet at

"You call that sunset! I thought I had caught rather a good moonlight effect myself."

"Oh, very well; but-crimson moss and scarlet turf! Come, Campion, this is more eccentric than ever." "Crimson? Scarlet? Nonsense! Grays and greens, you mean. Why, fonny. Listen!

where are your eyes, 'making the green one red' 'ike this?" "I may be rong," said Perceval,

with a quiet forbearance that provoked Campion.

"May be! My dear fellow, you are," he said. "We'll soon settle it," and he shouted down his tube for Bales, who presently appeared, as usual under protest.

"Were you requiring me for any purpose in partickler?" he said. "I was just going about those frames you ordered; but, of course, if I'm wanted here I can stay."

"Just come over here and tell Mr. Perceval and me what strikes you as the chief color in this picture." Bales coughed behind his hand.

and looked from one man to the other. At last he said, with a feeling that it was a case for caution and periphrasis, "Well, if it was me I shouldn't leave it about loose where

"Are you going to tell me it's red!" cried Campion. "Pillar boxes is fools to it," returned Bales sers entiously, and Cam-

pion dismised him impatiently. When they were alone, Perceval said kindly: "Don't let this upset you; it's overwork, that's all. Only, if I were you, I should see some one

about it, you know." Campion turned a ghastly face upon him. "I see," he said; "I am color-blind, then?"

"I'm afraid there's some temporary Rection-bless you, it's the commonest thing in the world," said Perceval, "nothing to give way about, man. Just stick to black and white for a few days and see an oculist, and you'll be all right. I'll make it all right with those fellows at the club, so you needn't worry about that. By the way there was that head of Cybele of mine you wanted to make some studies of—now's your time. I'll send it over to you, only be careful with it. I had the cast taken expressy for me at Athens, and I don't be-

lieve I could get it replaced." Thanks," said Campion, "it's very

"Don't talk rubbish! And, see here: I've taken a houseboat for the summer-it's at Wargrave just now -why not run down for a few days? come with me next Saturday." "If this lasts," said Campion, "I

sha'n't be able to trust myself near a river." Frooh! it won't last. I shall ex-

pect you, then, and let me know about the train—that's all right; and you shall have the Cybele this even-

After he had gone Campion gave himself up to the gloomly realization of his future. Color-blind, why it was only a degree better than total blindness. Henceforth he could trust no tints, no bue that might for the moment delight his eye, and, if he tried to place them on canvas, his palette, too, would lie to him. It was asked. the end of his career as a colorist, "No, unless he could unlearn all he knew, carelessness, "it's of no consequence

and paint, as a man with no car may

play, poweriess either to correct or enjoy his own performance. As he set with his face buried in his hands, crushed by this last blow, a hand was laid on his shoulder, and he turned to find the Chela.

"Ha, Nebelsen!" he said, wildly, "you come in time to congratulate me-I've just discovered I'm colorblind. Pleasant that for a painter,

"And now at last you beleaf?" cried Nebelsen.

"Believe? In what? Oh, I see what you mean;" and Campion glanced at the smeared face of the idol, which was almost pathetic in its gentle resignation. "Nebelsen, it's too ridiculous-I won't believe it!" "Have you the head so hard?" said

the Chela. "The test was yours." "I tell you this is serious; for Heaven's sake don't drag that foolish idol into it. Can't you let me for-get!" And Campion, anxious to remove all traces of an act which, in this last affliction, seemed so frivolous and puerile, caught up a piece of old Venetian embroidery, which happened to come first to hand, and hastily wiped the idol's downcast "Now, that's done with," he said. "If I could clear my own eyes as easily—but, oh, if I could have thought all that!" He had come back to the Christabel again. "Green! I must be a hopeless case. No one can cure me. By Jove, though, if-if I see it as it really is now, I must be cured ! But why-

how? And he sat down, trembling violently. "Good God! Nebelsen," he said, hoarsely, "you were right, after all-it's too horrible."

"Never mindt," said the Chela erfcouragingly, "now that the spell is reversed. Besides, I bring you a goot tiding. I hat a gommunication from my revered Mahatma received. The brother through whom it came found it this morning brecipitated in blue bencil upon this blotting-bad, and sent it on at once to me. It points out the only way for you to remove out of all your troubles, but the way is luckily quite simple. I tolt you my Mahatma was a clever man."

Campion gave a little groan; but after swallowing the idol, he could hardly strain at a Mahatma. "Well, what does he say?" he asked.

"I am going to read. I must tell you at beginning, his English is very

" 'Quite true,' he begins, 'the idbl is the mechanism of friend's sea of troubles, though your theory to account for it is the feeblest beetle-head.' (There is noding stiff | youd the usual phenomena." at all about my dear old Mahatma.) 'Ohly one who was a ninnyhammer and a goose-cap would suppose that an image could possibly be charged with electro-magnetism. As you have chosen to worry me about it, I tell you plainly that the only way out of the Gordian knot with which your of them to talk at all, down to the friend is stuck in the mud'-(I cannot think where he gets all his words | their utterances; here and there and phrases-nor can the brother who sets them down)-'is at once to return the idol to the hand from which it came. As for your idiotic -' (and then he writes some more

in a friently way.) "You see, it is simple and quite easy," he concluded; "only return the idol to the place you bought it atyou can do that perfectly well." "It happens to be a present," said

Campion. "To the giver, then that is bedder still!"

"It's impossible, I tell you, Nebelsen. If that's the best suggestion your Mahatma can make, he might as well have left it alone." "But why? Tell me why?"

"Isn't it obvious? How can I, if I believe-and, heaven help me, I do believes—this cursed thing is able to injure those who cross its path, in some unacountable way-how can I send it back to some one who thought sh-he was doing me a kindness in giving it?"

"But if the Mahatma says it is the only way," put in the Chela.

"If it was the only way to save my soul, I hope I shouldn't do it. Just ask yourself, Nebelsen. How can I tell what infernal trick it may play if I do send it back? I couldn't be such a scoundrel to send it without a word of warning, and if I warn, would any one in his senses take it in at all? No, your Mahatma may be a very learned person—but he doesn't seem to understand European no-

tions. When Nebelsen had gone, Campion sat and stared at that uncanny idol of his with growing dismay; he did not know what to think about it. He was ashamed of believing that it could harm him, and yet his experi-

ments had given him a sharp lesson. It was an ugly thought, but he could not rid of it; he was afraid at last to be alone in the studio with the idol, and went out for a restless

stroll. On his way back he passed a florist's, where he bought the most expensive flowers he could see in the window, and arranged them after his return in his rarest piece of pottery. He called Bales, and told him to take them into the painting-room. "Anywhere in particular?" Bales

"No," said Campion, with affected

he had determined to soigner his idol, if it was possible to do so and preserve any self-respect at all. "I may try my hand at painting those flowers to-morrow," he had told himself, though he was not believed, "and in the meanwhile—why the deuce shouldn't they be on that cabinet?"

But somehow, before he went to his bedroom he took a light into his studio, to assure himself that Painter.

studio, to assure himself that Bales had made no mistake about the flow-

The flowers had evidently been placed on the cabinet; but now the lay scattered and crushed at its foot. and the pottery which had held then was broken into a hundred pieces while the idol kept its usual place above, with something now, to Campion's excited fancy, of deadly and

implacable hostility upon its glistening countenance. As he stood there in the paintingroom, where all but that particular corner was lost in gloom, his fiesh crept at the thought that this thing was not to be cajoled nor appeased

by anything he could do-his offering was rejected with scorn. And then, in the dead silence, with the shadows shooting and contracting about him as the light shook in his trembling hand, Campion, from some impulse he could not resist,

spoke to this image. "What do you want?" he said in course whisper. "Only tell me that. Whatever you are-be reasonable." But the ugly thing gave no reply. no sign of relenting; and disgusted with his own superstition, Campion went to bed in a state of stony despair, ...

CHAPTER XL.

Mystifications. After one or two postponements. Mrs. Staniland's projected esoteric evening was actually about to come off. She had often exerted herself before for the benefit of struggling geniuses, to whom she had been '! real assistance. Ill-natured people were ant to compare her benevolence to that of the fabled snark, which "collects though it does not subscribe," and it was perhaps true that her heart opened more readily than her purse. After all, money is not the only or the most valuable contribution in all cases, and even of money Mrs. Staniland could be liberal when she saw occasion.

But it was quite a new sensation to her to figure as the protectress of rising faith, which might with a little timely assistance regenerate society, and she received her friends with Jeep satisfaction. "I do think," we are going to have a most interesting evening-dear Mr. Nebelson fiddle-faddle and stuff of a fat-witted hopes to be allowed to go quite be-

The rooms filled, and as the charlot-wheels which bore the hero of the evening still tarried, there was little to distinguish the gathering from an ordinary evening party. Young men stood talking, with the usual convic-tion that it was uncommonly good eager girl faces upturned to catch some one, with an evident pride in his social dexterity, would pick his tortuous way through the groups until he dropped into the conversational opening he desired, much as the marble in the game of nursery billiards zigzags down a maze of pins.

Nebelsen was feeling a supreme exaltation at the prospect of being at last allowed to unveil some of the mysteries of occultism to a larger assembly than he had ever yet addressed; the brotherhood, through their representative, had withdrawn their opposition; he felt himself in so highly electrical a condition as to be capable of producing phenomena far more startling than any he had hitherto ventured upon.

Conversation, after two or three rebellious outbursts, was finally quelled. The Chela took up a position on the hearthrug, from which he contemplated his audience through mooney spectacles with a gaze of dreamy emotion.

The Chala had already started with a rapid and enthusiastic, though slightly incoherent harangue, on the stupendous powers which were to be attained by the human will when guided and fortified by occult training. He discoursed upon these at such lengths that his hearers showed slight but unmistakable signs that their attention was wandering, though it took Nebelsen some time longer to discover that he was expected to "cut the dialect and come

to the 'osses." Then, by way of introduction to the more recondite mysteries, he obtained sharp double raps and silvery tinkles from unexpected quarters.

It is quite possible, however, to overdo bell-sounds, and it must be owned that the Chela, in his artless pleasure at his own performances, produced them in profusion long after they had lost their first freshness; but the flagging interest was

revived when he announced: "Do not be frightened, anybody, but there is one of the broderhood hier in astral form upon the balgony. Now we shall be able to have a very gurious and beautiful manifestation! Perhaps this lady who is opposite" (and he bowed to Mrs. Pontifex) will be so gracious to think zomthing she has long ago lost and would be joyful to see again?"

To be Continued.

tantinople. By Cable. The ment is taking hold of the re-rk in Adana province with view government is taking aged of the lief work in Adana province with vig-or. It was announced that \$150,000

ner work in Adana province with vig-or. It was announced that \$150,000 had been sent there.

The Grand Visier and Ferid Pasha, the Minister of the Interior, received a deputation of Armenian elergy and laity Saturday, headed by Ar-seharani, provisional representative of the patriarchate, who was assur-ch the government would inquire thoroughly into the Adana massacres, and severely punish those emitty of and severely punish those guilty of inciting them.

A number of notable Armenians met here Sunday and submitted to the government the following requests:

First, that the murderers of Christians be punished; second, that stolen property be returned, and indemnities be paid for property destroyed; third, that the women and girls who were stolen be returned, and also that men and women who were com-pelled foreibly to adopt Mohammedism be allowed to resume their original faith; fourth, that the investigation conducted under the chairmanship of the governor general be sus-pended and that a new investigation of the disorders from their com-mencement be made by a military commission; fifth, that Christians be permitted to participate in the local police establishment, and sixth, that Armenians be allowed to participate in defraying the cost of erecting a monument to those who have fallen

in the army of liberty.

The agricultural bank has arranged to loan \$75,000 without interest to the farmers of Adana province, to aid

them in planting new crops.

Practically all the refugees at Lataka, Syria, have returned to their homes or are ready to go. The weather in fine and warm and crops are ripe. John C. Davis Arrested.

Washington, Special. There were sensational developments Saturday in the case of John C. Davis, a member of the local bar, who was arrested Friday on the charge of having obtained money under false prienses. The amount, which Davis is alleged to have misappropriated in transactions with his clients, mostly women, was thought at first to have been small, but Saturday notes, aggregating \$50,-000, said to have been given by Davis, were exhibited to United States District Attorney Baker, and it is rumored that the amount finally may reach \$100,000. Martin C. Davis, a brother of John and secretary of a local building and loan association, was arrested Saturday on a charge of

A dispatch from Raleigh, N. C. says: Davis created a sensation in this State in the early ninties, resulting in his incarceration in the State insane asylum here from May 24, 1892, to November 30, 1897. He was a lawyer in Wilmington, and a prominent and a zealous member of the Methodist church. He furnished the money to build a Methodist church and placed in it costly chimes. He spent money freely. Then came pomplaints from clients involving money matters, said to aggregate about \$30,-000. He was arrested and the case was a noted one in the judicial annals of the State. His counsel set up the plea of insanity. The jury found the accused insane. He was then sent to the insane asylum here. Upon his release some years later he went to Washington and in many ways since tried to make a reparation in some of those from whom he was charged with fraudulently obtaining money. During the past two years he has been sending occasional remittances to those with who he had dealings in Wilmington. His defense will be insanity in the present trouble.

Mrs. Boyle Convicted.

Mercer, Pa., Special.-Mrs. James H. Boyle, formerly Helen Anna Mc-Dermott, of Chicago, was convicted Saturday on a charge of aiding, assisting and abetting in the abduction of Willie Whitla, of Sharon, Pa. Two ballots were taken by the jury in the case of the woman. The second ballot was unanimous for the conviction of the woman on the seond count charging her with being an accessory.

Demurrers Are Overruled.

Muskogee, Okla., Special.-Federal Judge Campbell Saturday overruled the demurrer of the defendants in the so-called Mott civil Creek Indian land suits, brought by the government against Governor Charles Haskill and other prominent Oklahomans. The decision involving as it does the legality of millions of dollars' worth of lots, created great consternation here. Not only is Governor Haskell and associates involved in the charge of fraud, but about 1,500 subsequent purchasers of lots are vitally interest-

Newbern Paper Mill in Full Blast. Newbern, N. C., Special. -Saturday's issue of the morn-The Newbern Jouring paper, nal, is printed on paper manufactured at the plant of the Carolina Paper & Pulp Mills, located at Newbern. The paper is about the usual grade of newspaper and shows up very well for the new plant. The capacity of the plant when in full operation will be from 75 to 100 tons per

Items of Interest Gothered By Wire and Cable

GLEANINGS FROM DAY TO DAY

Live Items Covering Events of More or Less Interest at Home and

Simon Bilstein celebrated his 100th anniversary in St. Louis, Mo., Sunday. He worries about nothing, drinks a gallon of whiskey a week, with never a drunk and smokes and chews

In the storm along the upper waters of Long Island Sound and along the Connecticut shore Monday night, four men were drowned, four barges went to the bottom and three barges were piled up ashore.

At Birmingham, Als., early Sun-day morning Mrs. W. E. Leedford was instantly killed and her daughter fatally hurt by a runaway team, which veered and threw them just

in front of an approaching car. Twenty-five men narrowly escaped and 25 mules were burned to death in a coal mine at Smithdale, Pa., last Sunday.

The principal feature of the Confederate veteran reunion in Memphis will be the unveiling of the statute of Gen. Stephen D. Lee.

Criminal proceedings are to be instituted against the Sugar Trust. It is estimated that 250 people were killed in last week's storm with double that number injured. The property loss can hardly be even ap-

proximated. Mrs. Eugenia Greenbaldt, of Detroit, is suing for a divorce on the ground of desertion. She says her husband continually cried for his mother till he finally returned to the mother and stayed.

Former Governor J. C. Beckham has become editor of the Kentucky State Journal, published at Frankfort.

Foreign Affairs. Castro now seeks to get damages from the French Government, not for expelling him from Martinique (for it has a right to do that) but for taking him to France without consulting his wishes as to where he

understanding that President John-Dr. Manuel Amader, first president son should raise \$25,000 more. Mr. of the Republic of Panama, died last Johnson has raised \$65,000 more in-Sunday at the age of 75.

It now seems certain that the new turn of affairs in Constantinople was hastened to avert a plot to massacre all foreigners on Saturday, May 1st

Ex-President Roosevelt killed three lions with three shots and his son Kermit killed one with three shots last Friday. He has killed several since and will probably be called the lion killer.

The Emperor of China died last November. On May 1st his body was started on the 80-mile journey to the western tombs. The body of the Dowager Empress will remain in Peking until fall. The portrait of Christian 14 of

Denmark was sold in London last week for \$330,000. It is understood that the purchase was made for an American. It was painted 372 years ago by Holbein. Under the Dingley tariff it would cost \$66,000 to ome it into port. It will probably come in free.

Several dump cars loaded with earth fell from the Culebra track at Panama last Saturday and resulted in 9 deaths of alborers.

The Wright Brothers, Wilbur and Orville, have sailed from France where they have been displaying their aeroplanes to return to their home in America.

The Shah of Persia has announced the grant of a constitution for Persia and steps are being taken for elections of delegates for the formation of the instrument that he thinks will restore order in the empire.

The German government has gone to employing feminine sleuths. It is thought that woman's intuitive qualities will serve her well in the detective sphere.

Washington Affairs.

Miss Mary Thomas, 65 years old, who was for many years an employe in the department of Justice was dismissed from the service to take effect March 3rd. She died last Friday night, her friends say of a broken heart.

Unskilled laborers were called for last Saturday to supply about 250 places. There were about 4,000 applications for positions ranging from \$250 a year to \$650.

General staff officers and 100 soldiers left Monday to study the the electric lights are turned on, it on the road through the county which is on the proposed automobile route,

SOUTH CAROLINA NEWS ITEMS

News of Interest Gleaned From All Sections of the State and Arranged For Busy Readers

Watch the Fund Grow.

Columbia, Special.—The State in its issue of the 7th gives the follow- County Anti-tuberculosis association ing amounts contributed by counties held a brief session here Tuesday to the Woman's Monument fund: Aiken 321.75 stitute the executive committee at Anderson 428.55 Beaufort 10.00 ture and such other matter as will Berkley Calhoun 90.02 Charleston 16.00 Cherokee 73.25

 Chester.
 119.00

 Chesterfield
 197.00

Lancaster 121.25

Laurens 46.00

Lee 164.25

Lexington 143.98

Marion 403.25

Marlboro 443.43

Newberry 216.20

Oconce 20.00

Orangeburg 36.00

Saluda 18.00

Spartanburg 249.00

Master.

from Andrew Carnegie's secretary

nate \$15.000 to the building of Win-

throp's model school. It will be re-

membered that this State appropriat-

second to none anywhere. It will be

ago and this last gift brings his do-

Meat Ruined at Greenville.

meat is pronounced unfit for use, it

stream and backing into the basement

Good Thing For Spartanburg.

ern Power Company will make Spar-

open offices here some time in the fu-

of commerce, which went to Char-

lotte to confer with J. B. Duke, W.

Work on Power Plant.

Southern Power company's big plant

at the Ninety-Nine Islands is making

splendid progress under the man-

agement of Mr. Jamison, who is in

charge of the works. Gaffney peo-

ple who have visited the plant recent-

hands is at work, and this force will

work makes a little more progress.

north bank of the river and have

from a distance, and at night, when

the appearance of quite a large town

The buildings are situated on the

Gaffney, Special.-Work on the

S. Lee and Junius Parker. .

tanburg a distributing point, and will

Spartanburg, Special.-The South-

of the ware house,

regard to the meat which was put badly damaged.

sum of \$45,000.

Rock Hill, Special.-Dr. Johnson

York

wile, Mrs. Elizabeth Kemp, W. F. Clarendon 26.50 Whittle, F. P. Johnson, Mrs. J. G. Colleton 12.00 Mayson, Mrs. H. H. Ellis, Mrs. Dora Darlington 285.25 Mickler, Mrs. C. T. Carson and Miss Dorchester 16.50 Ola Derrick. Fairfield 160.75 About 40 new members were enrolled. The executive committe will Georgetown 25.00 hold a business meeting here on the first Saturday in June. The asso-Hampton 10.00

60.85

eiation adjourned to meet at the call of the county challman. Considerable interest is being manifested in the work of fighting the "white plague" and with the appointment of the executive committee from all sections of the county new life will be injected into the work of the association.

Bluff Failed to Work.

Columbia, Special.-Pope Howard, a Saluda farmer who appealed to the Governor last week to send bloodhounds to his place near Harvardsville, to hunt down the person or persons who a few days before in attempting to assassinate him, shot and killed his mule while he was plowing in the field, has gotten unexpected results. The Saluda sheriff placed Howard in jail to await trial Winthrop Gets Gift From the Iron at Edgefield next month for a particularly atrocious murder of a negro named Tom Scurry about ten years of Winthrop has received a letter ago. The sheriff says it is believed in Howard's neighborhood that there stating that Mr. Carnegie would dois nothing in the alleged attempt at assassination of Howard, that Howard shot his own mule to create sympathy for himself and to divert attention from charges brought against ed \$20,000 for this purpose with the him.

Fruit and Grain Damaged.

Gaffney, Special.-It has just been stead. It is his intention to get learned here that on Friday night \$100,000 for this school, which he the northwestern section of this counproposes to make a model school, ty was visited by a very destructive il storm particulars could remembered that Mr. Carnegie gave not be learned, but the vegetation \$30,000 for the library several years which was growing on quite a large area of farming lands was totally nations to Winthrop to the generous destroyed. As very little corn and no cotton at all was growing, the damage was confined to the small grain and fruit crops. The same Greenville, Special .- The local ausection was visited two years ago by a storm which destroyed large crops thorities have received instructions of both cotton and corn, several from State health officers giving them farmers losing their entire crops of power to act for the State board in cotton, and their crops of corn being

under water in the ware house of Florence "Drys" on War Path. Swift & Co., by the heavy rain of Florence, Special .- The Prohibi-Friday night. City Meat Inspector tionists in Florence County are be-Smith condemned the meat, and rumor gining to align their forces and are had it that meat would be shipped mapping out a number of campaign meetings for the weeks ahead and befrom this city to other parts of the State for use, but the Swift Comfore the election in August. It is stated that Governor Glenn, or North pany, it is not thought locally, has Carolina, and other fine speakers are that in mind. It is understood that being engaged to do some "hot shot" after a thorough invesigation, if the work down here, and, once the work is opened, there will be no let up. will be properly disposed of by the It is stated that every Christian voter meat company. About four thousand dollars was the value of the meat the county will be accounted for when the day of election rolls around covered by water rising in a nearby and he will be "marked" should he

fail to stand by the "Prohibs." Mistrial in Harrison Case ..

Greenville, Special .- A mistrial was the result of the trial of Jesse Harrison, charged with murder. He was accused of killing Fred Rubie, ture. A statement to this effect was an Englishman who was an attache made to a committee of the charmber of the Jones carnival, which was here on October 15 last. The inry was seven for acquittal and five for manslaughter.

To Improve Roads,

Gaffney, Special.—The people of Gaffney are becoming very much interested in the proposed automobile route from New York to Atlanta, and as Gaffney is on the direct line between the two points, a special efly say that a force of about 350 fort will be made to put Cherokee's roads in the best condition possible be augumented just as soon as the by next November. Supervisor Lipscomb has been having some fine work done on the roads of the county since he assumed the duties of office, and it is probable that he will be will-

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