## Dont Fail to Read this Charming Story Commencing in this Weeks' Issue. YOJ WILL BE HIGHLY PLEASED.

taken root in the ordinarily cautious mind of the crude speculator. Abner Daniel laughed out harshly all at once and then was slient. "What's

the matter?" asked his sister in despair. "I was jest a-wonderin'," replied her

brother. "You are?" said Bishop angrily. "It

seems to me you don't do much else." "Folks 'at wonders a lot gin't so ant to believe ever'thing they heer." re-

torted Abner. "I was just a-wonderin' why that little, spindle shanked Peter Mosely has been holdin' his head so high the last week or so. I'll bet t could make a durn good guess now."

"What under the sun's Peter Mosely got to do with my business?" burst from Bishop's impatient lips.

"He's got a sorter roundabout connection with it, I reckon," smiled Abner grimly. "I happen to know that Abe Tompkins sold 'im 2,000 acres o' timber land on Huckleberry ridge jest atter yore Atlanta man spent the day lookin' round in these parts.'

Bishop was no fool, and he grasped Abner's meaning even before it was quite clear to the others.

"Looky heer," he said sharply, "what do you take me fer?"

"I 'ain't tuck you fer nothin'," said Abner, with a grin. "Leastwise, I 'ain't tuck you fer \$5,000 with o' cot-



chant in that city. "I believe I would," said Mrs. Bish-op. "Maybe William will tell you what short the Atlanta jack leg lawyer is to do. as family some hat to a ginger ever owned a er an' that he's ns folks on the the'r land, so har they've al-HILY KIN MAN <sup>1</sup> to go. Peter Mosely is a · for rail soft skillet to Dariey, leges at Buzzard Roost an man utes fer hash at Dog Trot Springs. he gits un Then, somehow or other, by hook or the man 'ot lives ... crook-mostly crook-Abe Tompkins wasn't dodgin' anybody about that nothin' v time. Peter Mosely could 'a' run agin versy." Mrs. F 'im with his eyes shut on a dark night. "I was at Neil Filmore's store when preciativ losophy the two met, an' ef a trade was ever made quicker betwixt two folks it was said and was always ... done by telegraph an' the paper was such observations. signed by lightnin'. Abe said he had "Are you goin' to tell Adele about the the land an' wouldn't part with it at railroad?" she asked. any price of he hadn't been bad in need "I reckon I won't tell 'er to git up a' o' money, fer he believed it was chuck full o' iron ore, soapstone, black marble excursion over it 'fore the crossties is laid," retorted Bishop sharply, and Aban' water power, to say nothin' o' timner Daniel laughed, that sort of reber; but he'd been troubled so much sponse being in his own vein. about cash, he said, that he'd made up "I was goin' to say," pursued the his mind to let 'er slide an' the devil take the contents. I never seed two softly treading wife, "that I wouldn't parties to a deal better satisfied. They mention it to 'er ef-ef-Mr. Perkins ain't to be relied on, beca'se she worboth left the store with a strut. Moseries enough already about our pore way ly's strut was the biggest, fer he wasn't afeerd o' nothin'. Tompkins looked like o' livin' compared to her uncle's folks. he was afeerd Mosely 'ud call 'im back Ef she knowed how I spent last night. she'd want to come back. But I ain't an' want to rue." "You mean to say"- But old Bishop a goin' to let Brother Ab skeer me yet. seemed unable to put his growing fear It is jest too awful to think about. What on earth would we do? What into words. would we, I say?" "Oh, I don't know nothin' fer cer-That afternoon Bishop was driven to tain," said Abner Daniel sympa-Darley by a negro boy who was to thetically, "but of I was you I'd go bring the buggy back home. He first down to Atlanta an' see Perkins. You repaired to a barber shop, where he kin tell by the way he acts whether was shaved, had his hair cut and his thar's anything in his railroad story or shoes blacked; then he went to the stanot. But, by gum, you ort to know tion half an hour before time and imwhar you stand. You've loaded yorepatiently walked up and down the se'f from hind to fore quarters, an' ef platform till the train arrived. you don't plant yore fect on some'n It was 6 o'clock when he reached Atyou'll go down." lanta and made his way through the

but I seed that gal in town yesterday an' talked to 'er."

"Did you, Uncle Ah?" The face of didu't approve of even that platitude, the young man brightened. His tors for he was plain and outspoken and was seger and expectant.

hadn't come all that distance for a "Yes. I'd hitched in the wagon yard | mere exchange of courtesies. Still, he an' run into Hazen's drugstore to git a lacked the faculty to approach easily box o' axle grease an' was comia' out | the subject which had grown so heavy with the darn stuff under my arm within the last twenty-four hours and when I run upon 'er a-settin' in a bugof which he now almost stood in terror. gy waitin' to git a clerk to fetch 'er "Well, that's good," returned Perout a glass o' sody water. She recogkins. He was a swarthy man of diftythed me, an' fer no other earthly rea- ( five or sixty, rather tall and slender, too then that I'm yore uncle she speke with a bald head that sloped back me as physin' as a bashet of early sharply from heavy, juiting brows, un-What and I to do? I never was in der which a pair of keen black eyes such a plight in my life. I'd been un shone and shifted. "Come down to loadin' lide ment at Bartow's waresee your daughter," he said; "good house an' was kivered from head to thing for her that you have a brother foot with salt and grease. I didn't in town. By the way, he's a fine type have on no coat, an' the seat o' my pants was non est-I don't think thar was any est about 'em, to tell the

truth. But I knowed it wouldn't be the part of a gentleman to let 'er set thar stretchin' 'er-neck out o' socket to call a clerk when I was handy, so I wheeled about, hopin' an' prayin' ef she did look at me she'd take a fancy to the back o' my head', an' went in the store an' told 'em to git a hustle on the'rse'ves. When I come out, she hauled me up to ax some questions about when camp meetin' was goin' to set in this yeer an' when Adele was comin' home. I let my box o' axle grease drap, an' i' rolled like a wagon wheel off duty an' me after it, bendln'-bendin' of all positions--heer an' yan in the most ridiculous way. I tell you, I'd never play croquet ur leapfrog in them pants. All the way home 1 thought how I'd disgraced you." "Oh, you are all right, Uncle Ab," laughed Alan. "She's told me several times that she likes you very much. She says you are genuine-genuine through and through, and she's right." "I'd ruther have her say it than any other gal I know," said Abner. "She's

purty as red shoes, an' ef I'm any judge she's genuwine too. I've got another idee about 'er, but I ain't a-givin' "No," and the old man smiled mis-

> "You are a scoundrel, Perkins," he said. His trade is stretching out in all directions; funny how different you two are!" "I 'lowed I'd see William 'fore I

it was a verbal plunge: yesterday!"

it's already climbing up a little, ain't

did opportunity to speak of the chief always was afeerd I'd mismanage.

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235 acres of land known as the R. M. Foster place, on Saluda; river, adjoining lands of J. S. Williams, G. T. Hendricks and others About 140 acres in cultivation, 35 acres fine river bottom, balance in fine original forest, well t mb. red, watered, good houses and pasture and convenient to church and school. Price is cheap and terms in confidence, and then what would to suit purchaser. Titles good, you gain? I doubt if the court would

Also to rent one good two-story force me to explain a private matter like this where the interests of my clidwelling, store bou-e, fite stand for ents are concerned, and if the court courtry store, outputdugs, pasture did I could simply show the letters I etc., and twenty-five seres good have regarding the possible construction of a railroad in your section. If land. For terms and further paryou remember rightly, I did not say ticulars apply to the thing was an absolute certainty.

On top of all this you'd be obliged to

prove collusion between me and the

Tompkins heirs over a sale made by

their attorney, Mr. Trabue. There is

to any further confidence in this mat

ter. If the road is built, you'll find

out about it with the rest of your peo-

ple. You think you acted wisely in at-

face. Now, I have a long car ride be

as with palsy. His voice shook and

impending ruin. The lawyer was mov-

and drawing down the window shade.

made his way downstairs. "I'm ruined!

Alan an' Adele hain't a cent to their

names, an' that devil"- Bishop paused

on the first landing like an animal at

bay. He heard the steady step of Per-

kins on the floor above, and for a mo-

ment his fingers tingled with the

thought of waiting there in the dark-

ness and choking the life out of the

subtle scoundrel who had taken advan-

But with a groan that was half a

prayer he went on down the steps and

out into the lighted streets. At the

first corner he saw a car which would

take him to his brother's, and he

William Bishop's house was a mod-

ern brick structure, standing on a well

clipped lawn which held a Gothic sum-

mer house and two or three marble

"Somehow I don't feel one bit like

money an' 'ud git skeerd right off. He The Kind You Have Always Doug

it," he mused. "I couldn't tell Wil-

liam. He'd think I wanted to borrow

An' then I'd hate to sp'lle Adela's

visit, an' she could tell thar y

some'n wrong by me bein' heer in s

could a body he'p it? Oh, my IA

have mercy! It's all gone, all-all n

He turned at the corner of ....

er's property and slowly re-

tage of his credulity.

hastened to catch it.

up the street.

ing about the room, closing his desk

"It's no use," sighed Bishop as he

"You are a scoundrel, Perkins," he

fore me, and it's growing late."

rang like that of a madman.

C. E. ROBINSON, Auy., Pickers, S. C.

## one thing certain, Mr. Bishop, and that RYDALES TONIC is that you have forfeited your right A New Scientific Discovery

for the BLOOD and NERVES.

tacking me this way, but you have simply cut off your nose to spite your It purifies the blood by eliminating the raste matter and other impurities and by destroying the gorms or microbes that infest the blood. It builds up the blood Bishop stood up. He was quivering by reconstructing and multiplying the red orpuscles, making the blood rich and red. It restores and stimulates the nerves, ausing a full free flow of nerve force said--"a dirty blacksnake in the grass! throughout the entire nerve system. It speedily cures unstrung nerves, nervous-ness, nervous prostration, and all other liseases of the nervous system. RYDALES TONIC is sold under a posi-

ive guarantee. Trial size 50 cents. Family size \$1.00

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obeyed an impulse to go back and fall at the feet of Perkins and implore his For Sale by Pickens Drug Co. aid to rescue him and his family from

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pparel. They have completely revo

lation zel the sale of ready to war cloth (g and the an (bho las "te marchant tailor habi." doe n't kn w what he is missna in ap to date s yle, exqui sie wirkmuship, superior quality of uniterials, fan tless fit, practical economy, if he has never investigated SCHLOSS clothes

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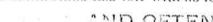
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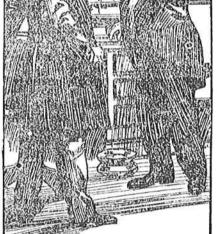
All a

Drop in and let us talk it over.



NULLINGI-JOMPHA





chievously. "I didn't mean nothin' o' the sort. I wonder how on earth you could 'a' got sech, a notion in yore head. I'm goin' to see how that black scamp has left my cotton land, I'll bet he hain't scratched it any deeper 'n a old hen would 'a' done lookin' fer

went back," said Bishop rather irrelevantly. Then, seeing that Perkins was staring at him rather fixedly, he said-"I bought some more timber land

"Ob, you did? That's good." Perkins' eyes fluttered once or twice before his gaze steadied itself on the face of the man before him. "Well, as 1 told you, Mr. Bishop, that sort of a thing is a good investment. I reckon

to do." "I'd see Perkins fust," udvised Abner Daniel. "Ef I felt shore Perkins had that he had given the lawyer a splen-that he had given the lawyer a splen-

I want to tell you that!" "Well, I hope you won't make any charge for it." "No; it's free." Bishop turned to the door. There was a droop upon his whole body. He dragged his feet as he moved out into the unlighted corridor, where he paused irresolutely. So great was his agony that he almost

of a man. He's making headway too.

"They are doin' as well as can be ex-

pected," he made answer. But he

He descended the steps and crossed the yard to the barn. They saw him, lean over the rail fence for a moment as if in troubled thought.

n as a

"Well,

zo jest

erned

e, but

Il you

at hand.

er found him in.

'Poor father," said Alan to his uncle as his mother retired slowly into the house. "He seems troubled, and it maymean our ruin-absolute ruin."

"It ain't no triffin' matter," admitted Daniel. "Thar's no tellin' how many thousand acres he may have bought. He's keepin' somethin' to hisse'f. I re- | were in town; at your brother's, I reck- "Oh, you kin laugh an' feer all you

) of . But let us not spreak in fixing  $v \mapsto |Y|_{W^{(0)}}$  ] I han't never had a chance to tell you. I of what the mus whilst say to bins

I'd hate to heer 'im let out on that subcause for an advance in value, and his ject. He's made his pile by keepin' a heart felt heavier as he finished. "But sharp lookout." I took quite a slice the last time-

CHAPTER III.

dentally to call on his brother William, who was a successful wholes the mer-

To ILE next morning at breakfast

Alfred Bishop announced his

intention of going to Atlanta

to talk to Perkius and inci-

it away jest now."

worms.'

O Such

"You mean that she"-

"I hain't had no reason to think I have been lied to," said Bishop doggedly as he poured his coffee into his our and shook it about to cool. "A - bis deathknell rung evterten to old

5,000 acres at the old figure, you know a flurry. I reckon I do show it. If -a dollar a acre." 'You don't say! That was a slice."

about the railroad."

flashed in his eyes.

The sallow features of the lawyer

seemed to stiffen. He drew himself

"Take my advice, old man," he

stared doggedly into Bishop's face.

do I have to explain to you my per-

sonal reasons for not favoring the

Bishop was now as white as death.

His worst suspicions were confirmed-

he was a ruined man; there was no

further doubt about that. Suddenly he

felt unable to bridle the contemptuous

"I think I know why you didn't tell

"Yes; it was beca'se you knowed no

road was goin' to be built. You told

Pete Mosely the same tale you did me,

an' Abe Tompkins unloaded on 'im.

That's a way you have o' loin' busi-

Perkins stood up. He took his silk

hat from the top of his desk and put

ried me has been your un-Christian act

"I'm a terribly dishonest fellow, but fe

'em," was what he hurled at the law-

Tompkins people with a-I may say-

any piece of information?"

fury that raged within him.

"You think you do?"

yer.

ness.'

fice was in a tall building quite near it on. "Oh, yes, old man," he sneered;

It was the hour at which Perkins I've got company in this world. Now,

usually left for home, but the old plant- really, the only thing that has wor-

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Bishop," he sald in buying all that land from the Tomp-

suavely as he rose from his desk in kins heirs at such a low figure when

the dingy, disordered little room, with the railroad will advance its value so

its single window. He pushed a chair greatly. Mr. Bishop, I thought you

up coldly and a wicked expression

Bishop drew himself up in his chair and inhaled a deep breath. It was as if he took into himself in that way the are to make his next remark.

halting steps to the gate, 1 the Tompkins estate." not pause, continuing his wr ward the station. A glai mow they ouse showed that all the lo ' as well as th

Betsy has saved."

a my wife's side, a... or other. I believe the see of stop this awrui . kins that settled there was my wife's grandlook at 'er an' heer 'er la r was much of a hand always did at home. She to go into such matters." she wouldn't cry an' tal "When I heerd that, Perkins, it was

would hurt 'er away down natural fer me to wonder why you, especially when she's mix you see-why you didn't tell them high fliers an' money spenders. what'll 1 do fer cash to send 'er next

ner, some Church or Parsonage Building somewhere v month? I'm the land porest man in range of its influence my county."

Reaching the station, he inquired about a train to Darley and was told that one left at midnight. He decided snarled as he threw down his pen and to take it and sat in one of the iron armed seats without moving till he 'Stick to your farming and don't waste heard his train announced. Then he your time asking a professional lawyer went into the smoking car and sat questions which have no bearing on down in a corner. your business whatever. Now, really,

He reached Darley at half past 3 in the morning and went to the only hotel in the place. The sleepy night clerk rose from his lounge behind the counter in the office and assigned him to a room, to which a colored boy, vigor-

ously rubbing his eyes, conducted him. Left alone in his room, he sat down on the edge of his bed and started to undress, but with a sigh he stopped. "What's the use o' me lyin' down al-

most at daybreak?" he asked himself. "I'mought as well be on the way home. I cayn't sleep nohow."

Blowing out his lamp, he went downstairs and roused the clerk again. "Will I have to pay fer that bed ef I don't use it?" he questioned.

"Why, no, Mr. Bishop," said the clerk, "Well, I believe I'll start out home." "Is your team in town?" asked the clerk.

'm a-goin' to use is. I'm "The team I've done the like be-

goin

ge

purty tough stretch." ;, "but the roads are

nued next week)

In addition to this "Subscribers' Coupen," there will be published in each issue of the paper ant pon which entitles the holder to one vote. No coupons will be counted which reach this office after mid-

wood a Dollar of Expensi to the Successful G

otice. rm the public that keeping-to be opened by a disinterested committee after close of contest, The award of this committee

Any church may enter its building in this contest by forwarding two y 6-month subscriptions, and should the winning house not need painting, the esti painting same will be donated by The Sentinel-Journal to any other improve committee from the winner may select.

What Church or Parsonage shall receive the benefit of this offer will be c votes of the subscribers themselves. The one receiving the largest number o May 1, 1905, will win.

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## A COUPON ENTITLES THE HOLDER TO VOTES ON BOTH PROPOSI

(a) la ses lestes, e, considerencea, etc., and considerin or the Larging age

Every new or renewel subscriber to The Sentinel Journal for one year will receive a Coupon which to 32 votes; a six months subscriber, to 15 votes in this contest. No Coupons will be given for a nonths. All present subscribers whose time expires prior to January 1, will be considered as "new," a date as "renewal" subscribers.



The standing of each entry in this contest will be published weekly, and the ballots will then be

when he would approach planet provide the second gil to if, had's tark about some'n size. It in and with the await can conductors makes do a makes and a re-

forward. "Sit down; dida't know you | were a good Methodist."

jostling crowd in the big passenger

depot out into the streets. He had his

choice of going at once to the residence.

of his brother, on Peachtree street, the

most fashionable avenue of the city,

or looking up Perkins in his office. He

decided to unburden his mind by at

once calling on the lawyer, whose of-

"Discouldes publicly being a matter I fold to year