

AN EDITOR'S APPEAL.

To Brother Publishers In Behalf of the Lost Child of Dr. Byers of Seelyville, Indiana.

If the editor of every paper in the south, southwest and central West will republish these lines, there is no question but what Dr. S. L. Byers of Seelyville, Indiana will recover his little son who was stolen from his home one year ago last May. Dr. Byers has spent his entire resources in search for his child and unless the big hearted members of the press come to his assistance his son will grow up an outlaw and an outcast among the lowest people of the earth. It is a cause that should appeal to everyone and no father reading these lines can do so without a quickening of the heart and a sympathetic throb. It is believed that if this article is reprinted in the newspapers it will form an endless chain that will uncover the lost boy's concealment and return him to his distracted parents. In doing this the profession of journalism will be fulfilling one of its highest destinies.

Publishers whose circulations touch the Wabash, Ohio and Mississippi valleys are especially requested to reproduce this story of the lost child as Dr. Byers believes his boy is now on some houseboat waiting to take the road in the Spring. There is a reward of \$500 awaiting any information that will lead to the boy's recovery. No questions will be asked and if the abductor himself would deliver the boy to his parents he would not be molested. The bereaved parents are heart broken with grief and want only their child. If each journal will reprint these lines, they will travel to every exchange table in the United States and bring back to a wrecked home a child who is no doubt suffering with cold, unfed and wretched to a degree. Think of what your own feelings would be under similar circumstances! This appeal is indicated originally by a publisher who saw Dr. Byers only once, has no personal interest in his quest other than the bond of sympathy that makes the world akin, and is inspired from the belief that the lost boy can only be found through the united effort of the country press of which he is proud to be a member. His recovery will be a triumph in advertising and no editor whose heart is placed right will refuse this appeal. Remember, it may be your child next!

The following is a description of the lost boy:

DESCRIPTION.

Richmond Byers, if alive was 6 yrs old last July, is of light complexion, has gray eyes; left eye noticeably crossed, has a small V shaped nick in the edge of the left ear, has a sharp chin and a narrow projecting forehead. He is rather small for his age and is unusually bright and intelligent, talking after the manner of a boy much older.

Dr. Byers has searched among the roving bands that frequent the United States and believes his son can be found among traveling junk dealers, so called horse traders or movers. He don't think the boy was stolen by genuine gypsies. He thinks he was taken by a wandering band who uses him for the purpose of begging in the towns along the route.

(Exchanges please copy.)

Love, the Ruling Passion.

Sages, poets, philosophers in all ages have bowed before the shrine of love, whose dominion extends over the world, and whose power is absolute; no boundary limits her empire and no enactments can exclude subjects from her domain. Strange, potent, and mysterious is this mighty sovereign, and at her command, kings yield their scepters, and monarchs are uncrowned. When love speaks, though in gentlest whispers, the sternest subject pauses to heed her mandates, and warriors, who stand unbalanced by fear before the tempest of shot and shell, will tremble in mortal suspense before the glance of the fairest woman's eye. Cupid's darts are

more dangerous than the heaviest artillery of Mars, for cupid always strikes at the most vital part—man's heart. Somewhere, it matters not the place, there is a little maiden not yet arrived at sweet sixteen—blithe as a fairy, guileless as an angel, modest as a violet, and as fair and fresh as a spray of mountain daisies sparkling in the morning dew; in the curve of her rosy lips lies the signal of danger, in the dimples that play coquettishly on her cheek, lurks mischief to man, and from the bright glances of her bewitching eyes some one has met his destiny, and now lies a hopeless captive at her feet—twenty years her senior surely he can measure arms with her and not so completely surrender a victim to her charms—but alas! in the court of love time nor circumstances can command, and the man strong and athletic, in full glory of his manhood has been captured, and is now the manacled slave of the dear little fragile girl, who, though, she laughs over her conquest made without an effort, she may herself one day yield to the conqueror. Yes, the man of thirty-four is madly in love with the girl of fourteen summers. Smile at the picture if you will. No man, no matter how wise, how grave, how prudent, is able to withstand the charms of some one of Eve's daughters. From the guileless maiden in her teens to the magnificent woman of maturer years, each one has the subtle power to capture some man be he ever so securely mailed and helmeted.

No man is invulnerable at all times to the darts of the God of Love and none can boast for they know not the hour they may meet their fate. We know not how our little heroine will deal with her captive, we trust she will be generous if not loving. She must not doubt him for he is ready to be offered up a victim on Hymon's altar if she dare say yes.

Laughing little maiden with the mischief in your eye, Marvel not he loves you—you have read it in that sigh; Yes, you know he loves you with ardor you can't doubt— Ah! I see you smiling and I know

you've found it out. Love ne'er keeps a record, she laughs at time or age. She binds the tender maiden and as strongly binds the sage. And thirty-five and fifteen may be mated if she will— For love don't keep a record and she wounds but never kills.

A Voter's Suggestion.

As a voter of Pickens county, and feeling an interest in the welfare of the people, and knowing that we ought to have good men to represent us in the legislature, I suggest that we elect Judge James P. Carey of Pickens, and J. C. Garrett, Esq. of Norris to represent us in the next legislature. What do you say Mr. Editor? I guess that for his faithfulness in the past that the people will want to send Hon. Lathan Mauldin to the senate, without opposition. "Voter."

Appointments For Pickens Circuit.

- 1st Sunday—Porter's Chapel, 11 a. m., Pickens 7 p. m.
 - 2nd Sunday—Pickens 11 a. m., Bethlehem 3 p. m.
 - 3rd Sunday—Liberty 11 a. m., Ruhannah 3 p. m.
 - 4th Sunday—Bethlehem 11 a. m., Labor 3 p. m.
- Everybody is cordially invited to attend these services.

R. F. Bryant, Pastor.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair, Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restores Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

W. R. DALTON,
Surveyor and Notary Public,
Redmond, S. C.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

JAMES M. GANTT,
Practical Blacksmith, Wheelwright and Woodworkman. Scientific horseshoer.
Bring your horses to me to be shod right. I fit the shoe to the foot, not the foot the shoe.
I HAVE COMPETENT WORKMEN AND CAN REPAIR YOUR VEHICLES ON TIME. CAN DO ANYTHING IN THE IRON AND WOODWORKING LINE.
All of our work is Guaranteed. Your patronage solicited and appreciated. Respectfully,
JAMES M. GANTT.

Great Reduction.
All our entire stock will now be sold at a great reduction in prices and if you have not bought your overcoat, suit or furnishing goods, now is a good time to save money. Take advantage of this drop in price before some else steps in ahead of you and gets the plum. Free Cleaning and Pressing of all clothing made in our Merchant Tailoring Department.

L. Rothschild.
Sole agent for Hawes Hats and Dutchess Trousers.

DR. J. C. WATSON'S
CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY PICKENS DRUG CO.

HEATH-BRUCE-MORROW COMPANY
MILLINERY OPENING
AT THE BIG STORE MAR. 30-31
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.
EVERYBODY INVITED TO ATTEND THIS OPENING.
GRAND DISPLAY OF PATTERN HATS.
The Prettiest and Decidedly the most Moderately Priced Hats Ever Shown.
Two Solid Cases India Linon, Opening Day.
The 8 1/2c kind at 5c. The 10c kind at 6 1/2c. The 15c kind will go at 10c. The 20c and 25c kind only 15c.
2,000 Yards of Percales, 36 inches wide worth 12 1/2c to 15c., will go on opening days for only 8 1/2c.
Queen Quality
THE FAMOUS SHOE FOR WOMEN
Big Embroidery Sale On Opening Days
To make it interesting for the Ladies on opening days, we will sell 6,000 yards embroidery at about one half its value. One lot, not a piece in the lot worth less than 5 cents and most of its worth 10 to 15 cents, will go at only 5 cents. One lot the biggest value of all, would sell easily for 15 to 25 cents, at on only 10 cents.
Our Large Stores Are Stocked With Every Kind of Merchandise
COME ONE! COME ALL!
HEATH-BRUCE-MORROW CO.

GOOD CLOTHES
Of Stylish Quality
Being well dressed isn't a question of spending a lot of money it's a question of going to the right store. Most any store has fairly good suits as far as thread and cloth are concerned getting distinctive style and a real fit is another matter.
But that's what you got here at a price you can easily afford. In fact you can't afford not to wear the kind of clothes we sell. The mere rise in your own estimation (and other's) that our SCHLOSS clothes give you—that prosperous well-groomed look—is the biggest kind of a cash asset to any man. The picture shows one SCHLOSS style. Many others costing from—
\$10. to \$25.
SEE THEM.
Our new stock of Winter Overcoats just in.
H. ENDEL 120 South Main Street. Greenville, S. C.

Nice Line of Fruits
And extracts to make fruit cakes for Christmas have arrived and the prices are reasonable.
I have some rare bargains to offer the trade during the Holidays.
In men's and boy's hats, shoes, pants, underwear, overshirts, gloves, etc. A nice line of fascinators, union suits, calico, corsets, hosiery etc., for ladies and children. Don't forget to get a sack of Cin drella flour to make Christmas cakes, the best in America. You can't make a nice cake without good flour. The best is the cheapest. Yours for a merry Christmas.
J. F. HARRIS, By Himself.
A nice line of overcoats to go at a bargain.