

TERMS—\$2 Per Annum in Advance.
One Square, first insertion.....\$1.00
One Square, second insertion......50
Every subsequent insertion......50
Contract advertisements inserted upon the most reasonable terms.
Marriage Notices and Obituaries, not exceeding six lines, inserted free.

VOL. XIV. NO. 3.

DARLINGTON, S. C. THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1888.

WHOLE NO 679.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

Our job department is supplied with every facility necessary to execute orders promptly both as to price and quality of work. We have those of the cities, and we guarantee satisfaction in every particular or charge nothing for our work. We are always prepared to fill orders at short notice for Blank, Headers, Letter Heads, Cards, Hand Bills, Posters, Circulars, Pamphlets, &c. All job work must be paid for.
Cash on Delivery.

FLORENCE TO THE FRONT.
—O—
A LONG FELT WANT NOW SUPPLIED.



We have opened a large Sale and Livestock Stable in the Town of Florence, S. C., where we shall keep always on hand a good assortment of Mules and Horses, especially selected for this climate and country. We will carry also a full line of Wagons, Carriages, as well as buggy and wagon material, and a complete stock of Harness and Saddlery. In addition to this general line of goods, we will carry a full line of Heavy Groceries which we will sell only at wholesale and by the package. Persons wishing anything in our line will do well, we think, to see our goods before buying. We shall do our best to give satisfaction to all. Everything we sell shall be guaranteed in writing if desired, and the money will always be cheerfully refunded if the goods fall short in any particular. We mean business, and are responsible for all we say. If fair dealing and hard work will please the public then we ask all who want goods in our line to come and trade with us, and we feel sure that they will be pleased. Remember that Florence is easy of access, and we wish all who go there to make our place their headquarters.
Our Livestock Stable is a special feature in the business, and one will always find good teams and comfortable vehicles in readiness to carry him wherever he may wish to go at most reasonable rates.
We desire also to say that our lot is large and roomy, and we want everybody who comes to Florence to know that they can get lot-room and good shelter for their teams and vehicles day or night, free of charge. Horses will be fed by the day or month at reasonable charges.
Don't fail to come to see us, and tell all your friends to come, we will do our best to make you comfortable.
COVINGTON BROS.
Oct. 6, 1887. Jy.

ORDER OFFICE.

J. B. KILLOUGH, of Florence, S. C., has orders for the Standard makes of Pianos and Organs; ships direct from factory to purchaser; 15 days test trial before making payment. Sheet music and books from publishers direct.
A full stock of Musical Merchandise on hand.
HE WILL NOT BE UNDER-SOLD.
Nov. 10, '78.

WELCH & EASON

FAMILY GROCERS,
185, 87 Meeting, and 117 Market Streets,
Charleston, S. C.
INVITE ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING BARGAINS.
Cut Leaf Sugar, 144 lbs. for \$1; Grand Laid Sugar 144 lbs for \$1; Confectioner's Sugar 144 lbs for \$1; White Ex. C. Sugar 17 lbs for \$1; Light Brown Sugar 19 lbs for \$1; Good Brown Sugar 20 lbs for \$1; 2 lb Tomatoes 90 cents a dozen; 3 lb Tomatoes \$1 10 cents a dozen; Good Cigars \$1 for a box of 50.
These are but a few of the many attractions we are constantly offering and housekeepers will find it greatly to their advantage to send for a copy of our Monthly Price List and consult it always.
BEE. No charge for packing or drayage.
Oct. 6, '87—17

Mann's Palace Bar.

At the old stand on PEARLE STREET.
Mann has just returned from the North, where he was appointed special agent for THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE'S PRIVATE STOCK PURE RYE WHISKEY,
As fine a brand as has ever been brought to Darlington.
He is also agent for REDMOND'S CORN WHISKEY.
Sep 29, '87. Jy.

Bakery.

I desire to inform the citizens of Darlington that I bake fresh bread, cakes, and pies daily, and that I am always supplied with fresh and better lots of confectionery and fruits of all kinds. My fruit and confectionery are as choice as are to be found anywhere, and they are fresh and fine in a style which cannot be surpassed outside of Darlington. All special orders for holiday goods shall receive my prompt and careful attention.
JOHN E. SCHMIDT.
Oct 27 '87—17
A key that will win any watch.
Price 25 cents, at the DARLINGTON JEWELRY STORE.
Only 25 cents, at the DARLINGTON JEWELRY STORE.
Dec. 22, '87.

DARLINGTON NEWS.

FOR US PRINCIPLE IS PRINCIPLE—RIGHT IS RIGHT—YESTERDAY, TO-DAY, TO-MORROW, FOREVER.

ELAINE.

Aye, here was love's own lily, broken with the weight and burden of its weakness. In perfect, pallid state the golden heart of her was swathed about, flowerless. With her white body's petals. As the flower dies, with no more light or warmth to draw upon; Left but a desolate night, a day without the sun. To her no tender lover's peace would ever come from dawn till dusk, nor yet from dusk till dawn; To her no peace with pipe of waking birds. At any lover's sweet reminder 'd good night words; Not even unto her the hidden hope wherefrom Some subtle strength to other loving maids is drawn; Not even the love assured, that, sad-eyed, bides and waits In lands remote, at great extremes of blue sea-gales; Not any lover's peace, but all a lover's tears Would be for her, until the pearls of all her years Had slipped from off the string of time, and silently Had dropped into the ocean of eternity. 'Twas only left for her to die, as flower dies Of sweetness infinite; or as the bird that lies With life gone out in song, its love and grief too great. For aught save one last willing note for its dead mate. — Jennie Maxwell Payne.

THE BOND ROBBERY.

It was a jolly little farm house. I had been past the place many times, and scented with pleasure the honeysuckles which grew upon the side—only a few miles from Charleston. One would have thought, the place belonged to some old couple who after having passed a laborious life, had retired here for peace and content. Still the shadow of death had passed over the little house, and as I rode up to the gate one morning I caught a glimpse of a pale-faced young girl, with her long, disheveled hair about her neck and shoulders and her eyes wild with weeping, who was looking down the road with anxious eyes. I left the carriage hastily, and a rather smart-looking young man, who offered to take charge of the horse, took my place. The interior of the cottage was in keeping with the outer adornments, which had been so lavishly supplied by nature; but the blinds were closely drawn, and there was an air of gloomy depression that was almost suffocating. The young girl had opened the door for me, and she drew back with a grateful gasp as I entered, but without speaking, pointed the way to an inner room. She seemed overwhelmed by some recent grief that deprived her of the power of making an effort of the common courtesies naturally expected of one apparently well bred. But she was not without her embarrassment by an elderly lady, who came forward and welcomed me as one who had been long and anxiously expected. A note from the chief of the Chicago police, introducing me, informed me that I had been detailed to visit the house, and that the nature of the case had been confided to me. I enjoined secrecy upon them as to my real character, instructing them to answer any inquiries by saying that I was a distant connection of Godfrey Holmes, who now lay lifeless under the roof, as the doctor had said, from the effects of poison. I had secretly finished these preliminaries when the young man who had taken charge of my horse strode into the room. He was introduced as Charles Saxby, and was a muscular, rather handsome man, with piercing gray eyes, and an expression of considerable intelligence. He was such a person as I would have selected for any employment requiring a large amount of endurance and self-possession. There was a certain easy coolness in his manner that led me to think he had not been bred in the country, and I subsequently learned that he had been a student at law in an eastern college, and had come west for the double purpose of recuperating his health and pursuing his studies more cheaply. The family at the cottage had consisted of Godfrey Holmes, now deceased, a widowed sister of his deceased wife, and his daughter Amelia. Upon the death of his beloved wife, Mr. Holmes had declared his intention of remaining a widower, and his wife's sister, a quiet, unassuming woman, had taken charge of his household. Amelia, the daughter, was now in her 17th year, her figure very elegant and her appearance graceful. Her face was very sweet, her eyes dark brown and abundant, and half of the same color was twisted about her head. One would have thought the natural consequence of being thrown almost constantly into the society of as handsome a man as Saxby, she would have lost her heart to him. But the very opposite to this was the fact, and he could have left the place at any moment without regret upon her part. Her father, however, had been much engaged by him, and had often hinted to her that she should be sure she would be quite satisfied with such a son-in-law. The entire neighborhood shared in this good opinion of Saxby. He and Amelia would make such a splendid match, they said. Both were so handsome, so intelligent, so similar in their tastes; besides, were they not admirably matched as to worldly prospects. Saxby had no wealth, it is true; but he came of a family of influence, and with the fortune Mr. Holmes would be able to give he could rise high in the world. Amelia did not need to marry for money, for although her father possessed a little landed property, was he not rich in the best securities of the government? So, indeed, he had been; but upon the very night of his decease all his stock and bonds, gold and mortgages and his private papers had disappeared, and no one could tell whether they had been stolen. Here, then, were the two terrible circumstances of robbery and suspected murder, combining to bring utter desolation and ruin to the family, so peaceful but a few brief hours before. It is little wonder that the grief-stricken girl had stood pale and motionless in my presence when she knew the occasion of my coming. About an hour after my arrival a carriage was driven up to the farm house, and two portly gentlemen in black coats alighted and came into the cottage. They carried two small cases with them which brought disagreeable remembrances to me, for I knew they contained the glittering trepanning knives and scalpels which had been displayed before my gaze on numerous painful occasions. Soon afterward the corner arrived, accompanied by a number of the neighbors, from whom he proceeded to impanel a jury. While her aunt was busy receiving these individuals, I had an opportunity for a short interview with Amelia, and I learned from her at that time much that was useful in my subsequent investigations. The post mortem examination was at length concluded, and, somewhat to my

surprise, the surgeons declared that the opinion of the old gentleman's physician, that death had resulted from poisoning, was incorrect. Death had supervened from sudden congestion of the heart, there was not the slightest trace of foul play, and the necessary certificate for interment was granted. When I subsequently learned that Mr. Holmes had suddenly fallen dead, and that his doctor had not reached him until long after the breath had left the body, I did not think this conclusion so strange. It relieved me from a disagreeable weight, for cases of poisoning are always accompanied by distressing circumstances; and I now had only to inquire into the disappearance of the old gentleman's box of valuables. The loss of these would have Amelia and the old lady in poverty, for the latter was entirely dependent upon her brother-in-law, who had no living relatives save these two. The deceased had placed no faith in the banks, and had always kept the small steel bond box in his sleeping room. He had shown the contents to his daughter and her aunt upon various occasions, and when they had remonstrated with him about keeping so much value in so insecure a place, the old man had smiled at their fears. He had depended largely for the safety of the box upon the fact that all persons, save those immediately connected with him, were ignorant of his having these treasures. Several persons had been about the house on the night of his decease, and the larger number had been more or less in the bedroom. Amelia, young Saxby and several others were mentioned by the old lady in particular; but she declared that she would not have been in the room, or other members of the household as soon as one of the neighbors. They were entirely ignorant of the existence of the box, and this might be depended upon, if their honesty were to be set aside. Besides, it seemed impossible that anything could have been seen removed from the house without detection on that night of sorrow. There was not an eider that some one was not about, and either Amelia or her aunt had remained in the bedroom continually. Still the box was gone, and it must have had some outside means of locomotion. As might have been expected, I almost instantly pitched upon Saxby as the thief. I felt convinced of it, although there was nothing suspicious in the young man's manner. I decided that before we were to reach the truth in such a manner that no point of refutation would be left. I must not only show him to be the guilty party, but also recover the stolen property, the larger portion of which would be readily negotiable, and could be disposed of with little risk of detection. I was asked to remain for lunch, and requiring some time for thought, I accepted the invitation. Soon the elder lady, Saxby and I sat at the table. Amelia being too indisposed to join us, and the most rigid silence prevailed for some time. I was employed in secretly watching Saxby, who, I soon discovered, enjoyed the entire confidence of our kind-hearted hostess. She had already acquainted him with the secret of who I was, and the occasion of my presence at the cottage. When the meal was over and the old lady had gone to look after her niece's comfort, Saxby entered by a lengthy conversation with me. He talked well, but was much too ready in his suggestions as to the missing securities, and the longer I remained with him the stronger became my prejudices against him. After much agitation I decided that it was only necessary to give the suspect "rope enough and he would hang himself." I must be on hand, however, to see that he did not slip his head from the noose. I conceived a plan and began to put it into effect at once. I assumed a confidential manner, and informed the young man that I had thought of some circumstances relating to the missing bonds, in which I thought he could assist me. "If you will go into the city with me," I continued, "I will tell you more." Saxby consented to this proceeding without the least show of reluctance, and we set out together. While upon the way I feigned a story to amuse him, and hinted, in a distant way, that I was inclined to think that Mr. Holmes' sister-in-law knew more of the missing valuables than any other person. I concluded by requesting him to watch the old lady's movements. To do Saxby justice, he defended the good woman warmly and gave quite a ride in my "venomous charge," which I excused by telling him that it was necessary to take every precaution. When we reached Chicago I took the young man to the central police office and prepared to carry out the real motive for my action. While I caused Saxby to be detained in conversation by a brother officer, a photographer with his camera placed behind a screen for the occasion skillfully pictured the scene's features. Then I dismissed him, but was careful to keep him in view until he left the city. Before another day had rolled around a photograph of the young man was in the office of nearly every broker in the city. In the scheme bore no fruit; Mr. Holmes had been in his grave nearly a month, and his daughter's fortune was still undiscovered. I had been playing a waiting game heretofore; but now I decided to commence a decided search for the missing securities. During this interval, for a skillful shadow had kept his movements continually under inspection; but he had remained quietly at the farm and it had come to me one day the shadow came to me in person. Saxby was in town. He only made a few purchases and returned at nightfall. Evidently if Saxby was the thief he was upon his guard. It occurred to me to take advantage of his absence to visit the cottage. Both ladies received me very cordially and had a long story to tell of their pecuniary embarrassments. Their little home could not readily be converted into cash for anything like its value, and, if it could, the idea of parting with it was unbearable. The elder lady told me, during a short absence of her niece from the room, had lately received a remittance from his relatives, and they depended upon him for the present. But the old lady told me, with a sad shake of the head, that the young man had a manner quite foreign to what she had hitherto known of him. He had proposed marriage to Amelia, stating to her that he was in daily expectation of a sum of money from his friends, which would place him in a condition to provide for her aunt as well as herself of a pleasant home. Amelia had rejected his offer, however, and Saxby's usual kindness had not been proof against the rebuff. It was plain from the old lady's manner of telling the story that she did not exactly coincide with Amelia in her action; but she was much troubled at the difficulties before them. "Miss Holmes would consent to follow my directions," said I, "there is no doubt you may both be relieved from your embarrassments." John Sherman is said to be worth \$1,500,000.

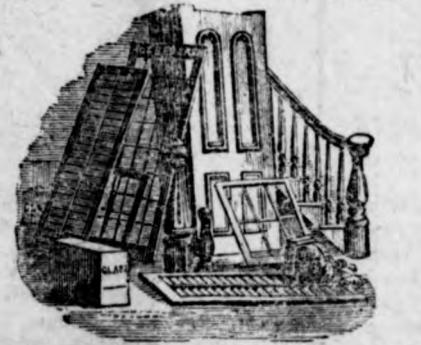
"In what manner?" asked the young lady, who recoiled at that juncture. "By the recovery of the lost treasures. It is merely an experiment; but its success would place you and your aunt above want for the future." When I saw that their curiosity was gratified, I communicated my plan. It was for Amelia to favor Saxby's suit for the time, and make it a condition that, before her final consent to the marriage was given, her aunt should be provided for by a moderate settlement. It was very evident that the ladies did not understand me, and I was exceedingly cautious in enlightening them. Amelia began by declining my advice; but after a long interview and a promise on my part that no harm should come from the arrangement, she consented. I returned to town quite jubilant, thinking that my success was as good as assured. I left the inmates at the cottage considerably mystified, for I had accused no one of the robbery, and they could discern in what direction my scheme tended. Not many days had passed when Saxby came again to town. The shadow saw him safely seated in the reading room of one of the hotels and came to warn me in haste. We concluded that the young man had come on business this time, for it was early in the day, and he seemed more than usually thoughtful. I donned a disguise through which I thought Saxby would be unable to identify me if he should chance to notice my proximity, and was soon in front of the hotel. My ally had informed me that Saxby had already been into the street where the principal brokers' offices were located. He had arrived too early, however, for his purpose, and had returned to the hotel to wait until business opened. So I concluded, and when I saw him on the street again, pausing occasionally to glance out the windows where the signs told that stocks and bonds were bought and sold, I was in no way surprised, and prepared to swoop down upon him at the proper moment. At last he seemed to find a place to his fancy, and entered hastily, casting over his shoulder as he did so that peculiar glance which denotes the uneasy-conscience. I was upon the opposite side of the street but could watch his motions. I saw him, after exchanging a few words with the broker, draw a paper from his jacket from which he made a selection. He entered into negotiations with the broker and I soon saw the latter paying over quite a sum of money. This Saxby placed in his pocket and turned around just as I stepped upon the scene. His eyes flashed over me in an instant, and I knew that I had been recognized despite my disguise. What a fund of cool nerve that young man must have had! He surmised in an instant the real state of affairs, and rushed out of the office. I seized his arm before he had fairly reached the sidewalk, and finding that escape was impossible, he very wisely succumbed. He returned with me to the broker's office, where he had been apprehended by the police station. "That \$5,000 you negotiated, what were you going to do with it?" I inquired. Saxby's lip curled bitterly. "That was for Amelia's aunt in case I had married the young lady," he answered. "I believe I've been played for a sucker; a more unprincipled man would have made a clean job of it." I had to admit the force of this remark. As the rascal had been apprehended with the evidence of his guilt upon him he saw the futility of attempting a defense. He accordingly confessed that, as he had been alone in Mr. Holmes' room upon the night of his decease, and the man had occurred to him of secreting the box of valuables, the secret of which the old gentleman had confided to him, and use them as a means of compelling Amelia to marry him, in the event of his failing to gain her love. He had watched his opportunity, and, when all was quiet, had removed the box to a field, where he had buried it in the earth. The statement proved correct, and the box was found with its contents intact, save the papers I had found upon Saxby. The latter pleaded guilty to the offense charged, and in consideration of the fact that the property had not suffered diminution, and had been recovered through his confession, a much lighter sentence was imposed upon him than otherwise he would have received. "The ladies at the cottage were profuse in their thanks to me, and I found my reward in a check for a handsome sum; besides the reflection that peace and plenty had been restored to deserving people through my instrumentality.—Joe Hawkins in Atlanta Constitution.

WE
Want Every One
Who Expects to Make
—A—
CHRISTMAS PRESENT,
To be sure to call and see our Holiday attractions. They include hundreds of gifts suitable for old and young.
Come one and all, our goods and prices are bound to please you
Our stock of General Merchandise will not be forgotten and you can get substantial as well as ornamental presents.
A. WEINBERG,
Cor. Pub. Square and Orange St.
Dec. 15, 1885.

NEW DISCOVERY.
NEW CURES!
NEW REMEDIES!
NEW PROCESS!
CAROLINA BALSAM.
PINOLA EXTRACT.
CARNINA CHILL CURE
These are the new preparations manufactured solely and exclusively by the
CAROLINA CHEMICAL CO.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

The above medicines are sold by Dr. J. A. Boyd, Darlington, S. C.; E. H. Deas, Darlington, S. C.; G. H. Cole, Timmonsville, S. C.; John McQueen, Timmonsville, S. C.; Dr. J. A. Cole, and S. K. Jeffords, Lamar, S. C.
Oct. 27, '87

Hygeia!
A Wonderful Discovery!
TOBACCO AN AID TO HEALTH
A new Tobacco manufactured by Thos. C. Williams & Co., Richmond, Va., under a formula prepared by Prof. Mallett of the University of Virginia.
ANTI-MALARIAL, ANTI-DYSPEPTIC, A GOOD NERVE AND TONIC AND AN EXCELLENT CURE.
For particulars of its virtues call for certificate at the following places where the Tobacco can be had.
THE ENTERPRISE GROCERY
J. FRANK EARLY.
EDWARDS & NORMENT.



G. S. HACKER & SON,
Manufacturers
—OF—
Doors, Sash, Blinds,
MOULDINGS
—AND—
Building Material.
ESTABLISHED 1842.
CHARLESTON, S. C.
November 5, 1886—17
FEED, LIVERY, SALE,
AND
Exchange Stables.
HEADQUARTERS FOR DRIVERS.



An American in Switzerland.
He had just got back from Europe. He says he didn't have a very pleasant time. Indeed, he declared that Europe is a quite overrated country and not a patch on Florida. The party who were with him were of a different opinion all the time, and he had to spend most of his time thinking up contradictory arguments. Everything they saw was lovely, grandly beautiful, superb, immense. They were in Switzerland.
"Just look at that glacier! Isn't it grand! Isn't it magnificent?"
"Oh, I don't know. That glacier—now—well, that glacier hasn't got ice enough in it to keep New York going for a week."
Then it was at Interlachen.
"What a perfectly lovely spot! What a charming town! Isn't it perfectly delightful!"
"That—that town?" said the growler.
"Yes, it's rather pretty, but look here, I know a tree in California with timber enough in it to frame the whole blasted country." —San Francisco Chronicle.
John Sherman is said to be worth \$1,500,000.

Paragon of Bargains.
—OUR—
Great November Offering
—IN—
DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES AND CLOTHING,
DWARFING ALL FORMER EFFORTS.

GANSON & BROOM,
bid farewell to profits, and cut savagely into prevailing prices. Let no competition flatter itself, that we are here for a few short months. Not so; we have come to stay. This will not please our competitors, but will satisfy the masses who desire the very best value for their money.
STARTLING ARRAY OF MATCHLESS BARGAINS!
A complete line of Shoes, over 1,200 pairs, all qualities, at less than prime cost. The goods are perfect in every way, although the prices are so low. We got a bargain and will give bargains. Women's polka shoes worth \$1 now for 65 cents; women's buff lined shoes, worth \$1.25, now for 90 cents; a fine ladies' shoe for \$4.00 worth \$2.25; men's heavy full stock brogue shoes for 90 cents; a splendid gaiter shoe for \$1.85.
FASCINATING AND DAZZLING BARGAINS!
Six Thousand Yards Plaid Homespun for 61 cents a yard, sold everywhere at 80 cents a yard; 1,000 yards heavy white domestic at 51 cents a yard; 25 yards bleach domestic for one dollar; 25 yards standard prints for one dollar; 16 yards bed-tick for one dollar; heavy pants jeans, only 12 cents a yard.
CONVINCING BARGAINS, SWEEPING REDUCTIONS!
Five Hundred pair men's pants, from 60 cents a pair up; over 1,000 hats, men's, boys' and children's, at less than one-half manufacturer's price.
WE ALWAYS LEAD, NEVER FOLLOW!

To compete with us is out of the question—to attempt it is folly. We have the market and the business requirements, and these will be employed to still further increase the unprecedented patronage so liberally bestowed upon us.
Very Respectful
GANSON & BROOM.
December 1, 1887.

Valuable Information!
GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!
Ail Preparation for an Immense
Fall and Winter Trade
At the Store of
J. ROSENBERG,
CORNER OF PEARLE STREET
—AND—
The Public Square,
A large assortment in every department to keep pace with steadily increasing trade. A complete stock of
SHOES, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOOD., &c., &c.,

Surpassing that of any previous season in point of excellence and style. My goods always sold at a low price heretofore, are now within the reach of all, and the most fastidious can be satisfied. The stock of
CLOTHING
Embraces a full line of
MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS' and CHILDREN'S
Dress and business suits.
DRY GOODS!
This department consists of
DRESS GOODS,
ALPACAS, SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS, TRIMMINGS
And everything to be found in a first-class establishment of this kind. The
BOAT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT
Contains styles to suit the wants and pockets of all and as to comfort and durability are unsurpassed.
HATS
To please the fancy of all classes of purchasers from the low crown cheap article worn by the laborer to the plaid hat of the fashionable Dude.
A full line of Groceries and Canned Goods.
In fact my stock is complete in every particular and it will pay all to examine it before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show you. Remember the place and the name,
J. ROSENBERG,
S. W. Corner Pearle Street and Public Square.
September 15, 1887.

Mann's Palace Bar.
At the old stand on PEARLE STREET.
Mann has just returned from the North, where he was appointed special agent for THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE'S PRIVATE STOCK PURE RYE WHISKEY,
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