

The Thing He Forgot. The absent-minded German professor continues to contribute to the gaiety of the nation. Lately he had, late at night in his chamber, disrobed himself, when he sat down with his head in his hands.

"Donnerwetter!" he said. "There was something I was to do. What was it, now?"

He sat and pondered intensely for half an hour, growing colder and colder. Finally he sprang up.

"Ah, I have it!" he exclaimed. "I intended to go to bed!"

A Good Honest Doubter. Is a person we like to meet. We like to have such a man try to convince us. He will be more enthusiastic than anybody else once he's convinced and convinced. Let's rise for Tetter, Ezema, Ringworm and all skin diseases.

\$100 Reward. \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh of the Bladder.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle.

Its Worst Form. All Symptoms of Catarrh Have Disappeared Since Taking Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills. The Oiling of Machinery. An investigator who likes to get down to the points has been figuring out the difference in the oiling of watches and locomotives.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. The Oiling of Machinery. An investigator who likes to get down to the points has been figuring out the difference in the oiling of watches and locomotives.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. It is a renewer, because it makes new again. Old hair is made new; the gray changed to the color of youth.

Yellow Fever. PREVENTED BY TAKING "Our Native Herbs" the Great Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator.

3000 Bicycles. \$12. Standard 30 Model, guaranteed to run 30,000 miles.

DR. BAKER'S FEMALE REGULATOR. Absolutely Vegetable and Guaranteed. Manufactured by Dr. Wm. S. Barker, Greenville, S. C.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the cash if it fails to cure.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHICH ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc.

AN AUTUMN MORNING. The frost's gleam where the dew was dripping. Just in the space of a day ago; The rose-deep edge of the sun is slipping Through mellow mesh of the autumn dawn.

Song of neither the thrush nor the linnet Rises and sweeps in a broken flow; Only the breeze on a sweetbrier spinnet, Shivers a pensive adagio.

The frost's gleam on the path I follow; Scarlet velvet the witch-hazel spreads; Adown the slope of the old mill hollow, Where doddertangles its lustrous threads.

What is there left of the summer's story— The faded roses, the daisies lost— What of her opulent glow and glory, Quenched in the film of an autumn frost?

Deep in the fringe of its willow cover, Where juncos-points of sun are thrust, The stream that sang to a summer lover Echoes the song of an ended trust.

—Hattie Whitney, in Woman's Home Companion.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL. STORY OF A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE. HERE is a new daughter-in-law at the home of the Van Anders in the village of Islip, L. I.

While the summer home was being put in readiness Frank Van Anden decided to discontinue his writing lessons. Besides he had made such rapid progress that there was little use of continuing them.

The summer home of the Van Anders is at Islip. It is on Ocean avenue, six doors from the corner of the main street. The grounds are large, the lawn beautiful and the trees back of the house and surrounding the stable are as dense as those of a forest.

The family took a pleasure trip to Europe in June of last year. Frank Van Anden, a Cornell student, one of the handsomest boys who ever entered the freshman class and a clever athlete, went with them.

Letters were received regularly by Mr. Van Anden from the young student. They came promptly in response to generous remittances, for young Van Anden told his father that the very best way to speak German fluently was to associate with people who knew how to speak it.

He returned to America about two months ago. The family were then living at their town house in Pierrepont street. Frank astonished his sisters with the fluency of his German. They had been to Vassar and had learned German from books. They had to think hard when they spoke in German, but Frank could answer them right off the reel so fast that it made his sisters dizzy trying to understand him.

"It is easy to speak German," he said to his father, "but to write it is another thing. That requires a teacher. Now, father, if I could only write German I could get a much more responsible place in the office of the Realty Company than I now hold. Mr. William Zeigler has promised that when I can write German he will make me head of the German department. I think it would be a good idea for you to advertise for a teacher who could instruct me in German composition."

pected to receive a reply from a man, but before he got home that night his daughters had engaged a young woman who presented herself in response to the advertisement. The young German woman had suggested that, in addition to teaching the young man of the house to write, she would be pleased to help the young women in their German conversation.

There are a great many people longing for some grand sphere in which to serve God. They admire Luther at the Diet of Worms, and on that day they had some such grand opportunity to glorify their Christian profession. They admire Paul making Felix tremble, and they only wish that they had some such grand opportunity to glorify their Christian profession.

After that the young woman, who said that she was Miss Ida Kessberg, recently from Berlin, went to the home of the Van Anders about three nights every week to give the son writing lessons in German. Chivalry required that some one should take her home after the lessons, but Mr. Van Anden senior always pleaded that he was too tired, and urged Frank to go home with the teacher.

While the summer home was being put in readiness Frank Van Anden decided to discontinue his writing lessons. Besides he had made such rapid progress that there was little use of continuing them. He took up his residence at the old Dominee House at Bayshore, the next station to Islip on the Long Island Railroad coming toward this city. The family moved into the Islip house about a month ago.

"You are very kind," Mr. Van Anden says he replied, thinking that she was congratulating him upon having recently recovered his country home by means of a foreclosure. He had sold it two years ago, but the purchaser had not paid up and Mr. Van Anden had been able to get his old country place back only by foreclosing the mortgage.

"Who's a nice girl?" said Mr. Van Anden, taking a renewed interest in the conversation. "Why, your new daughter-in-law." "I have no new daughter-in-law." "Then Frank must be joking, for yesterday he introduced me to a charming young German girl who, he said, was his wife. He told me not to tell papa and, of course, that is exactly why I drove over to tell you."

There were girls in America, but there were none who played the piano or sang exactly to suit him. When his father wrote for him to come home and fill a place in a real estate concern which had been secured for him he had jumped at the chance. He felt that if the family could only once get acquainted with his wife they would learn to love her. But it took money to keep up a home in Brooklyn. By getting his wife a place as his German instructor he accomplished a double purpose. He had quietly introduced her into the household and at the same time she received good compensation for teaching him and his sisters.

"Why didn't you tell me before?" asked the father. "Well," answered the young man, with American independence, "I wanted to wait until I was making enough to snap my fingers at the world and separate from home if I didn't like my choice." "It isn't quite time for us to separate yet," replied the father. "To tell you the truth, I was thinking when Miss Kessberg was teaching you what an excellent wife she would make for you and how you had quieted down since you came from Germany. Bring her home. Your mother and the girls will be delighted. I know. But I want to tell you right now that I think that was an unkind and very shrewd piece of work on your part to rope me into paying for your flat on the pretext that you needed to learn to write German."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Van Anden intended to spend several months with his father and then build a neat home in Brooklyn. The new daughter-in-law has captured the hearts of the entire Van Anden family just as she did the heart of the young German student, New York Sun.

A milkman of North Bath has perhaps the most unique pasture of Maine. It is an island, and when the tide is high the cows have to swim for it. The Bath Enterprise says that the cows have become so accustomed to this that they will strike out without a moment's hesitation, and remarks: "It makes a spectacle worth looking at when the fifteen cows all plunge into the water and swim for their feeding ground."

REV. PALMAGE'S SERMON. NOTED WASHINGTON DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE. The Christian Home and What It Should Be—A Powerful Test of Character—Various Meanings of Home—Can Be Made the Brightest Place on Earth.

Text: "Go home to thy friends and tell them that I have said unto the Lord hath done for thee," Mark v, 19. There are a great many people longing for some grand sphere in which to serve God. They admire Luther at the Diet of Worms, and on that day they had some such grand opportunity to glorify their Christian profession.

After that the young woman, who said that she was Miss Ida Kessberg, recently from Berlin, went to the home of the Van Anders about three nights every week to give the son writing lessons in German. Chivalry required that some one should take her home after the lessons, but Mr. Van Anden senior always pleaded that he was too tired, and urged Frank to go home with the teacher.

While the summer home was being put in readiness Frank Van Anden decided to discontinue his writing lessons. Besides he had made such rapid progress that there was little use of continuing them. He took up his residence at the old Dominee House at Bayshore, the next station to Islip on the Long Island Railroad coming toward this city. The family moved into the Islip house about a month ago.

"You are very kind," Mr. Van Anden says he replied, thinking that she was congratulating him upon having recently recovered his country home by means of a foreclosure. He had sold it two years ago, but the purchaser had not paid up and Mr. Van Anden had been able to get his old country place back only by foreclosing the mortgage.

"Who's a nice girl?" said Mr. Van Anden, taking a renewed interest in the conversation. "Why, your new daughter-in-law." "I have no new daughter-in-law." "Then Frank must be joking, for yesterday he introduced me to a charming young German girl who, he said, was his wife. He told me not to tell papa and, of course, that is exactly why I drove over to tell you."

There were girls in America, but there were none who played the piano or sang exactly to suit him. When his father wrote for him to come home and fill a place in a real estate concern which had been secured for him he had jumped at the chance. He felt that if the family could only once get acquainted with his wife they would learn to love her. But it took money to keep up a home in Brooklyn. By getting his wife a place as his German instructor he accomplished a double purpose. He had quietly introduced her into the household and at the same time she received good compensation for teaching him and his sisters.

"Why didn't you tell me before?" asked the father. "Well," answered the young man, with American independence, "I wanted to wait until I was making enough to snap my fingers at the world and separate from home if I didn't like my choice." "It isn't quite time for us to separate yet," replied the father. "To tell you the truth, I was thinking when Miss Kessberg was teaching you what an excellent wife she would make for you and how you had quieted down since you came from Germany. Bring her home. Your mother and the girls will be delighted. I know. But I want to tell you right now that I think that was an unkind and very shrewd piece of work on your part to rope me into paying for your flat on the pretext that you needed to learn to write German."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Van Anden intended to spend several months with his father and then build a neat home in Brooklyn. The new daughter-in-law has captured the hearts of the entire Van Anden family just as she did the heart of the young German student, New York Sun.

A milkman of North Bath has perhaps the most unique pasture of Maine. It is an island, and when the tide is high the cows have to swim for it. The Bath Enterprise says that the cows have become so accustomed to this that they will strike out without a moment's hesitation, and remarks: "It makes a spectacle worth looking at when the fifteen cows all plunge into the water and swim for their feeding ground."

after life luxuriantly. Every time you have a good opportunity, a good cheer of your life will come up again in the goodly of your children. And every opportunity of anger and every uncontrolled display of indignation will be fuel to their passions and will burn a bad fire a quarter of a century from this.

Oh, make your home the brightest place on earth. If you would charm your children to the high path of virtue, and rectitude, and religion. Do not always turn the blinds the wrong way. Let the light of the sun shine on the garden and spots the pansy pour into your dwelling. Do not expect the little feet to keep step to a dead march. Do not cover your walls with such pictures as West's "Death on a Pale Horse," or Tintoretto's "Massacre of the Innocents." Rather cover them, if you have pictures, with "The Hawking Party," and "The Mill by the Mountain Stream," and "The Fox Hunt," and "The Children Amid Flowers," and "The Harvest Scene," and "The Saturday Night Market."

Oh, I have all my friends, take into your home Christian principle. Can it be that in any of the comfortable homes of my congregation the voice of prayer is never lifted? No application at night for protection? What? No thanksgiving in the morning for care? How, my brother, my sister, will you answer God in the Day of Judgment, with reference to your children? Is it a point of honor, and therefore ask it, in the tenth chapter of Jeremiah God says He will pour out His fury upon the families that call not upon His name. O parents, when you are dead and gone, and the moss is covering the window, and the weeds will your children look back and think of father and mother at family prayer? Will they take the old family Bible and open it and see the mark of their own condition and tears of consoling promise? Will they eyes long before gone out into darkness?

Oh, if you do not inculcate Christian principle in the hearts of your children, and you do not pray for them, and you do not invite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and into idleness, and at last make shipwreck of their souls, and therefore ask it, and in their Day of Judgment they will curse you. Seated by the register or the stove, what if the wall should come out in the history of your children, that a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones. Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or turning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer, like a roof, over it, Peace, like an atmosphere, in it. Parents, personification of the soul, on the wall, and in their Day of Judgment they will curse you. Seated by the register or the stove, what if the wall should come out in the history of your children, that a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones. Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or turning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer, like a roof, over it, Peace, like an atmosphere, in it. Parents, personification of the soul, on the wall, and in their Day of Judgment they will curse you. Seated by the register or the stove, what if the wall should come out in the history of your children, that a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones. Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or turning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer, like a roof, over it, Peace, like an atmosphere, in it. Parents, personification of the soul, on the wall, and in their Day of Judgment they will curse you. Seated by the register or the stove, what if the wall should come out in the history of your children, that a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones. Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or turning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer, like a roof, over it, Peace, like an atmosphere, in it. Parents, personification of the soul, on the wall, and in their Day of Judgment they will curse you. Seated by the register or the stove, what if the wall should come out in the history of your children, that a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones. Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or turning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer, like a roof, over it, Peace, like an atmosphere, in it. Parents, personification of the soul, on the wall, and in their Day of Judgment they will curse you. Seated by the register or the stove, what if the wall should come out in the history of your children, that a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones. Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or turning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer, like a roof, over it, Peace, like an atmosphere, in it. Parents, personification of the soul, on the wall, and in their Day of Judgment they will curse you. Seated by the register or the stove, what if the wall should come out in the history of your children, that a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones. Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or turning it into a groan.



Woolen Ingrain Carpet, 33c. Imported Velvet Carpets, 89c. Our entire force is working day and night filling orders. You, also, can save 50 to 60 per cent. on a carpet by writing for our new Colored Carpet Catalogue which shows all goods in the most complete and up-to-date manner. The book costs you nothing. If you wish quality samples, send 5c. in stamps. Our new 112 page general catalogue of Furnitures, Draperies, Crochery, Stoves, etc., will be ready after Nov. 15th for you.

JULIUS HINES & SONS, BALTIMORE, MD. Please mention this paper.

MONTHLY SUFFERING. Thousands of women are troubled at monthly intervals with pains in the head, back, breasts, shoulders, sides, hips and limbs. But they need not suffer.

These pains are symptoms of dangerous derangement, that can be corrected. The menstrual function should operate painlessly. Dr. McElree's Wine of Cardui makes menstruation painless, and regular. It puts the delicate menstrual organs in condition to do their work properly. And that stops all this pain.

Why will any woman suffer month after month when Wine of Cardui will relieve her? It costs \$1.00 at the drug store. Why don't you get a bottle to-day? For advice, in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mr. ROZENA LEWIS of Onaville, Texas, says: "I was troubled at monthly intervals with terrible pains in my head and back, but have been entirely relieved by Wine of Cardui."

FREE INFORMATION. SEATTLE, WASH., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUREAU. SEATTLE, KLONDIKE, ALASKA, Washington State, Seattle, Globe, Portland, Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Office; Lowest Prices; Largest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes; Add. Sec.

THE CHARLOTTE Medical & Surgical Institute. PRIVATE HOSPITAL. CHARLOTTE, N. C., No. 10, Tryon St. Telephone 2525, 2525, 2525, 2525, 2525, 2525.

TRUE! Rice's Goose Grease Liniment. Sold under a guarantee to cure all aches and pains. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises and burns. It is also warranted to cure colds, croup, coughs and in grippe. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. No cure, no pay. Sold by all druggists and general stores. Made only by RICE'S GOOSE GREASE LINIMENT CO., GREENSBORO, N. C.

CASTINGS. Building, Bridge, Factory, Furnace and Railroad. LOMBARD IRON WORKS AND SUPPLY COMPANY, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

SAW MILLS. If you need a saw mill, any size, write me before buying elsewhere. I have the most complete line of mills of any dealer or manufacturer in the South.

CORN MILLS. Very highest grade Stones, at unusually low prices. WOOD-WORKING MACHINERY, Planers, Moulders, Edge, Be-Saws Band Saws, Laths, etc.

ENGINES AND BOILERS, Tubest and Liddell, Engleberg, Eves Haller, in stock, quick delivery, low prices. V. C. BADHAM, No. 1926 Main St., Columbia, S. C.

MACHINERY. RICE HULLING AND THRESHING BY IMPROVED METHODS. Engleberg Rice Huller and Polisher. Rice Field Drainage Pumps. Case Mills, Evap. Raisers and Sugar Kettles, Eagle Brand, No. 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

THE BAILEY-LEBBY CO. CHARLESTON, S. C. Try B-L Co's Anti-Friction Rabbit Metal. PIANOS. For Catalogues, Prices, etc., of the Choicest Pianos on the market, write to M. A. Malone, Columbia, S. C. I will sell you any piano in America to supply better piano and for less money. M. A. MALONE, Columbia, S. C.

ORGANS. If you are looking for the best Organ, and for the lowest money, write for catalogue, to M. A. Malone, Columbia, S. C. Those who desire to inspect my stock, I cordially invite to visit my salesrooms while attending the State Fair, Nov. 8th to 13th, 1897. M. A. MALONE, COLUMBIA, S. C.

FARM LANDS FOR SALE IN SOUTH CAROLINA. IN LARGE OR SMALL TRACTS. TERMS EASY. FOR FURTHER INFORMATION ADDRESS: E. K. PALMER, COLUMBIA, S. C.

THE KEELY INSTITUTE, (OR BOX 37) GREENVILLE, S. C. THE ONLY Keely Institute in S. C. MISSISSIPPI GIRLS NOT AFRAID. Of their Labor. Craps, Miss. says: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine 18 years. It is the best of all Liver Regulators. It cures Sick Headache, and is a great deal more popular than any other Liver medicine in this country.

Menstrual Non-Appearance. Absence of the flow may arise from some organic defect or from abnormal condition of the blood or nervous system. The approach there are many symptoms that should be apparent to an intelligent mother. The treatment of this disease is of the most delicate nature. It requires moderate out-door exercise, the use of Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, and a diet that is light and nourishing. It does not take a day for some weeks of that great uterine stimulant, Dr. Simmons' Squaw Vine Wine.

Business College. August 1st. Actual business. No text book. Short time. Cheap board. Send for catalogue. FITS. A Great Ready-to-Discover. Send for a FREE catalogue. J. S. PECKEY, Chicago, Ill.

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA. Pure, Delicious, Nutritious. Cost Less than ONE CENT a cup. Get the genuine article! Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass. (Established 1780)