

Clearance Sale!

Commencing next MONDAY, AUGUST 25th, we will close out all summer stuffs regardless of cost.

We have a small amount

Of Summer Goods, such as Lawns, Dimities, Heck Nainsook, Ginghams, Laces, Edgings, Under Vests, Oxfords, etc., that we are determined to close out in the next few days, regardless of price.

DON'T BE LATE

When we say sell cheap we mean it. THEY MUST GO.

L. N. MCNEACE,

The Quoter of Low Prices.

IN THE PALISADES OF SOUTH CAROLINA

AT THE

White Stone Lithia Hotel.

Have you been there yet? If not, you have failed to see the most magnificent Hotel in the South. This is the expression of all the visitors who come to our place, and we say here that if you will come to the Springs and do not admit that we have the prettiest and best ventilated hotel you ever saw we will pay your railroad fare to the Springs. This is a fair proposition.

We make this proposition also: If you will come to the Springs and drink the water freely, and are not benefited, we will make no charge for board. This is an open proposition and we will carry it out to the letter.

Do you suppose that we would spend \$75,000.00 to build a resort Hotel unless we knew that we had as fine Mineral Water as can be found anywhere? We think not. Do you think that such a noted physician as Dr. L. C. Stephens, who was the President of the State Medical Association, also President of the State Medical Examining Board until he resigned to move to Greenville, would give up his practice to move to this resort unless he knew he had a very fine water? These facts ought to convince you of the superiority of our Water. The grounds are well shaded and the scenery surrounding the Hotel is fine. The Hotel is filled up with guests from parts of the country. In order to get the people to come and see our place we are making special rates of \$10.00 per week. Every room is an outside room with from two to four windows. Bunting Venetian folding inside blinds on all windows. Railroad Station, Rich Hill, on Southern Railway, only ten minutes' ride from the depot to the Hotel. Nice carriages meet all trains. Summer excursion tickets over all railroads.

TRY OUR WHITE STONE LITHIA GINGER ALE FOR SALE BY MORGAN & WAGNON.

White Stone Lithia Water Company, White Stone Springs, S. C.

DON'T GET MORBID.

It Is Not a Difficult Matter to Think Yourself to Death.

Thousands of people actually think themselves to death every year by allowing their minds to dwell on morbid subjects.

As a rule, the thought that kills relates to something the individual dreads more than anything else in the world. There is the germ of fatal thought in ninety-nine persons in every hundred, and the exception is only proof against the thought disease by having been inoculated with the lymph of optimism or philosophy.

The idea that one has some incipient disease in one's system, the thought of financial ruin, that one is getting on in life without improving prospects—any of them or a thousand similar thoughts may carry a healthy man to a premature grave. A melancholy thought that fixes itself upon one's mind needs as much "doctoring" as physical disease. It needs to be eradicated from the mind or it will have just the same result as a neglected disease would have. The thought disease sometimes cures itself after running its course; so does smallpox. But who would settle down to suffer from smallpox and chance recovery, as thousands of foolish persons settle down to let the thought disease, which has attacked them, do its worst?

Every melancholy thought, every morbid notion and every nagging worry should be resisted to the utmost, and the patient should be physicked by cheerful thoughts, of which there is a store in every one's possession, bright companions—cheaper than drugs and pleasanter.

There have occurred scores of dozens of cases where healthy persons have thought themselves into having tumors and cancers—cases which admit of no doubt whatever that the diseases resulted from constant morbid fear. There might possibly be fewer cases of cancer if some great doctors could assure the world that it is not a hereditary disease, but morbid minded persons on hearing that there is cancer in their families generally do the very worst thing they can do under the circumstances—they conceive an awful dread that they will be afflicted with it. They dwell upon the fear constantly, and every trifling ailment which troubles them is at first mistaken for the premonitory symptoms of cancer.

The morbid condition of mind produces a morbid condition of body, and if the disease does happen to be in the system it receives every encouragement to develop.

A Churchman's Wit.
Wayne MacVeagh, Archbishop Ryan and George B. Roberts, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, were fellow guests at a banquet given in the Union League several years before the death of Mr. Roberts. Mr. MacVeagh at the time was the legal adviser of the "Penny." Some chaff in the vernacular of railroading marked a passage in the conversation of the evening, and the lawyer, following up a compliment paid the prelate by the president, said: "Your grace, in return you might give the worthy Mr. Roberts a free pass to heaven."
"I should willingly do so," responded his grace, "but for one reason—I should not care to be the means of separating him from his counsel in the world beyond."—Philadelphia Times.

"Rule Britannia" Variations.
One of the English papers gives the answers of certain board school boys who were asked to write down the whole or part of the chorus of "Rule Britannia." One of them gave the first line as "Royal Brick Tannor, Brick Tannor rules the way," a second began it with "Rore Britanier," while a third attempted a whole verse. This was his version: "The nations not so blest has he but still in stern but still stern to God most all this was the Chelter the Chelter of the stall and God in Angles sang the Strong Bulbitanya biatanya wore the waves for Britains never will be slain."

Easy Enough.
Mr. Harry de Windt in his book, "Finland as It Is," tells of a mot of Andre, the arctic explorer. Just before his last voyage he was driven to distraction at a dinner party by a talkative neighbor.
"But how will you know, professor, when you have really crossed the north pole?" was one of the many silly questions.
"Oh, that will be simple enough, madame," replied Andre with his well known dry humor. "A north wind will become a south one!"

Died of Neglect.
Louis XVII, titular king of France, the unfortunate dauphin, died in the Temple of Paris of abuse and neglect. His body was identified and certified to by four members of the committee of public safety and by more than twenty officials of the temple. The remains were privately buried in the cemetery of St. Marguerite, and every trace of the grave was carefully obliterated.



After the Wedding.
Bridegroom—Fifteen dollars? Why, you promised to take us to the station for three.
Cabby—So O! did, sorr. The other twelve is fer this loomp on me hid phwere wan iv th' woddin' guest hit me wit' an old shoe.—Chicago American.



Pa's Little Joke.
Little Johnny—Say, daddy, what becomes of the old moons?
Daddy—Why, I suppose they die of newmoonia, my son.



An Apt Answer.
Smith—What do you mean by swearing before my wife?
Jones—Excuse me; I didn't know she wanted to swear.—Chicago American.



In Style.
Bill—Huh! Guess you don't read de papers. That's me pingpong ankle.—Chicago News.



Still at It.
Bill—Huh! Guess you don't read de papers. That's me pingpong ankle.—Chicago News.



Why He Objected.
Percy—But what does your father see in me to object to, I'd like to know?
Ethel—He doesn't see anything in you. That's why he objects.

Crowned Himself.
That was a curious sort of impromptu coronation in which his majesty King William IV. figured. Things did not go very well with Earl Grey's government after the second reading of the first reform bill had been carried by a majority of one in 1831, and one Friday in April they suddenly got the king to go down and prorogue parliament in person. Somebody went off to the Tower, to fetch the crown, and with a scratch, body of attendants his majesty drove down to the house of lords. What happened there is described in Greville's "Memoirs."
The king ought not properly to have worn the crown, never having been crowned; but when he was in the robing room he said to Lord Hastings, "Lord Hastings, I wear the crown; where is it?" It was brought to him, and when Lord Hastings was going to put it on his head, he said, "Nobody shall put the crown on my head but myself." He put it on and then turned to Lord Grey and said, "Now, my lord, the coronation is over!"
The crown did not fit very well, we are told, but the prorogation was successfully effected.—London Chronicle.

Lincoln's Hay Crop.
A story of Abraham Lincoln would have to be older than the one below to lose its characteristic savor.
In the summer of 1857, Mr. Lincoln was sitting in his office when he was visited by one of his neighbors, an excellent farmer, but one inclined to increase the size of his crops even after harvesting. He had given on this particular morning a skillfully padded account of the hay he had put in.
"I've been cutting hay, too," remarked Mr. Lincoln.
"Why, Abe, are you farming?"
"Yes."
"What you raise?"
"Just hay."
"Good crop this year?"
"Excellent."
"How many tons?"
"Well, I don't know just how many tons, Simpson, but my men stacked all they could outdoors and then stored the rest in the barn."—Youth's Companion.

Remember the Baker?
At the court of assizes in Venice, when sentence of death is about to be passed, a man clothed in a long black robe enters the court, and advancing to the bench bows profoundly to the judges, saying, "Remember the baker!" Then he bows again and retires. Here is the explanation of the custom: Three centuries ago a baker was executed at Venice for a crime of which he was not guilty. When his innocence was fully proved, the judges who condemned him invested a sum of money, the interest on which was to keep a lamp perpetually lighted in the palace of the doges, this being called the "lamp of expiation." In addition, their fatal mistake has for 500 years been held up as a warning to their successors on the bench when they are about to inflict the extreme penalty of the law.

An English King's Death.
William Rufus was killed by an arrow, either accidental or with murderous intent. He died in the New forest, his body was stripped by tramps and the next day was found by a charcoal burner, who placed the naked corpse on his cart, hoping to receive a reward. On the way to Winchester the cart was upset, and the king's body fell in the mire. Covered with filth and black with charcoal, it arrived in Winchester, where it was buried in the cathedral. A few years later the tower fell and crushed the tomb, and 600 years after the Puritans rifled the grave and played football with the king's skull.

Cruikshank's 'Fagin.'
There is an interesting story very little known of how Cruikshank conceived his picture of Fagin, the Jew. During the time he was illustrating "Oliver Twist" he spent days traversing the east end of London in search of a face that would correspond with his conception of the character. One day while standing before a mirror in his dining room "pulling faces at himself," so to speak, for the want of something better to do, he suddenly saw the features for which he was looking. The picture therefore of Fagin is really that of Cruikshank himself.

Didn't Notice Improvement.
An eastern senator was riding to the capitol on a street car when a very deaf lady, who sat next to him, asked some questions about Washington and then apologized for being deaf.
"Why don't you try electricity?" sympathetically suggested the senator.
"Well," said the lady, "I was struck by lightning last summer, but I don't see that it did me any good."—Washington Post.

Appropriate Text.
"Hit suddenly do fill dis ole heart ob mine wif joy," began the Rev. Matfoot as the last wall from the wheezy organ escaped through an open window, "for see so menny strangers present dis galorous Sabbath mawnin'. De good book hit say: 'He war er stranger an' Ah took him in.' De deacons will now proceed ter take up de collection."—Chicago News.

Down on His Luck.
Cassidy—Shtop kickin' about yer hard luck, man! Some mornin' ye'll wake up an' find yerself famous.
Casey—Faith, O'H bet ye, when thot morpin' comes 'twill be me luck to overslap meself.—Philadelphia Press.

Willie in Canning Time.
When ma gets busy cannin' things about this time of year
And leaves me with the baby for to watch the little dear,
First thing you know it falls some way and gets a awful bump,
And ma comes tearin' up the stairs, about six at a jump.
She sends me down to watch the stuff that's boilin' in the pot,
And, oh, the smell that comes from there is good, I tell you what!
But pretty soon, somehow, it gets to bubble from the top,
And ma comes, fallin' over chairs and things, to make it stop.
She gets the cans all set in rows, and when it's boiled enough
It splashes on her hands and burns while she spurs in the stuff,
And just because I'm lookin' on there's somethin' slips somehow,
And down the can goes on the floor, and, gee, but there's a row!
When ma gets busy cannin' things, I wish that I could go
Far, far away from here—a thousand miles or so—
And then come back about the time the table's set,
And ma's got out a can or two of good stuff to be et.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Taking It Literally.
One day, while Pat was walking along the street he caught sight of the bill, "Apartments Furnished," whereupon he boldly knocked at the door.
It was opened by the landlady in person, and the following conversation took place:
"What would you furnish my room for?" asked Pat.
"Furnish your room for?" said the landlady. "What do you mean?"
"Why, you've got 'Apartments Furnished' in your windows," said Pat.
"Well, that means that I've got a room to let already furnished." And she slammed the door in his face, leaving Pat to think it over.

His Little Deal.
"Ha, ha!" exclaimed the summer boarder. "You actually bought a gold brick?"
"Yes," answered Farmer Cornstossel as he took the specimen tenderly and laid it on the mantelshelf. "All the city folks that came here expected to see one. It seemed like they wouldn't believe I was a regular farmer unless I could show a gold brick. So when I went to town and this was offered me I give the fellow \$99 in Confederate money and a Canada quarter, which is cheaper than I could have made one myself."—Washington Star.

The Ingenious Litterateur.
"Huh!" mused the talented and ingenious writer of verse. "Just because the magazines reject this poem is no reason why I should not get money out of it."
So he left it as meaningless as it already was, but interjected a few lines about "skies so blue" and "eyes so true," had it set to music and from the royalties was enabled to own a magazine of his own within a short time.—Baltimore American.

A Providential Porter.
A gentleman, Scotch Presbyterian, traveling with his five-year-old son, told the child as he put him to bed to say his prayers as usual, which the boy refused to do.
"Don't you want the Lord to take care of you tonight?" asked the anxious father.
"What's the porter here for?" was the child's response.—Lippincott's.

Feminine Charity.
Maude—I didn't see you at Mrs. Uperton's garden party last night.
Clara—No, I had made preparations to go, but was prevented at the last minute.
Maude—I'm awfully sorry. But, of course, there had to be a limit to the invitations somewhere.—Chicago News.

Success Is Necessary.
"Are plagiarists always found out?"
"No, my boy. A mediocre plagiarist may steal all his life, and no one cares. It is only when a man has the ability to make a success of what he steals that we give him any attention."—Chicago Post.

Careful Man!
"Does your husband ever lose his temper?"
"No; he keeps it in such constant use it has no chance to get lost."—New York World.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It keeps the leather soft and pliable, stitches do not break, no rough surface to chafe against. The harness not only keeps locking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil. Standard Oil Company.

This sign is on every box of the genuine Laxative and Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.
Money to Loan.
I have money to loan in amounts of \$300 and upwards on improved farms at 7 per cent interest. No commission except a reasonable attorney fee for preparing necessary papers.
E. W. GROVES, Savannah, Ga.

Charleston & Western Carolina Railway Company.

AUGUSTA AND ASHVILLE Short Line Schedule in effect July 6th 1902.

Leave Augusta.....	10:10 am	2:55 pm
Arrive Greenwood.....	12:44 pm	
Anderson.....	1:45 pm	7:10 pm
Greenville.....	2:45 pm	8:35 pm
Laurens.....	3:45 pm	11:30 am
Spartanburg.....	4:45 pm	9:00 am
Union.....	5:45 pm	
Columbia.....	6:45 pm	
Greenville.....	7:45 pm	
Asheville.....	8:45 pm	

Fastest and Best Line between Newberry and Greenville, Spartanburg and Glenn Springs.
Connection from Newberry via Columbia Newberry and Laurens Railway.
For any information write ERNEST WILLIAMS, Gen. Pass. Agt., T. M. EMMERTON, Traffic Manager.

SEABOARD Air Line Railway.

Double Daily Service.
Between New York, Tampa, Atlanta, New Orleans and Points South and West.
IN EFFECT MAY 25th, 1902.

SOUTHWARD.		
	Daily No. 31	Daily No. 27
Lv. New York, P. R. R.	12:55 pm	12:10 am
Lv. Philadelphia, P. R. R.	3:25 pm	7:20 am
Lv. Baltimore, P. R. R.	5:45 pm	9:54 am
Lv. Washington, W. S. R. Y.	7:00 pm	10:41 am
Lv. Richmond, S. A. L. R. Y.	10:35 pm	2:15 pm
Lv. Petersburg, S. A. L. R. Y.	11:20 pm	2:56 pm
Lv. Norfolk, S. A. L. R. Y.	1:55 am	5:30 pm
Lv. Henderson, S. A. L. R. Y.	2:28 am	5:51 pm
Lv. Raleigh, S. A. L. R. Y.	4:12 am	7:21 pm
Lv. Sou. Pines, S. A. L. R. Y.	6:05 am	9:27 pm
Lv. Hamlet, S. A. L. R. Y.	7:29 am	10:43 pm
Lv. Columbia, S. A. L. R. Y.	9:04 am	1:05 am
Lv. Savannah, S. A. L. R. Y.	2:30 pm	4:55 am
Lv. Jacksonville, S. A. L. R. Y.	7:00 pm	9:18 am
Ar. St. Augustine, S. A. L. R. Y.	10:50 pm	1:10 pm
Ar. Tampa, S. A. L. R. Y.	6:15 am	5:45 pm

SOUTHWARD.		
	Daily No. 31	Daily No. 27
Lv. New York, N. Y. P. & N.	7:15 am	8:55 pm
Lv. Philadelphia, N. Y. P. & N.	10:55 am	11:26 pm
Lv. New York, O. D. S. S. Co.	3:00 pm	
Lv. Baltimore, B. S. P. Co.	4:30 pm	6:50 pm
Lv. Wash. ton, N. & W. S. B.	6:30 pm	
Lv. Portsmouth, S. A. L. R. Y.	9:05 pm	9:25 am
Lv. Weldon, S. A. L. R. Y.	11:45 pm	11:55 am
Lv. Norfolk, S. A. L. R. Y.	1:55 am	1:59 pm
Lv. Henderson, S. A. L. R. Y.	2:28 am	2:32 pm
Lv. Raleigh, S. A. L. R. Y.	4:12 am	4:16 pm
Lv. Louthern Pines, S. A. L. R. Y.	6:05 am	6:18 pm
Lv. Atlanta, S. A. L. R. Y.	7:25 am	7:38 pm
Lv. Wilmington, S. A. L. R. Y.	8:45 am	8:58 pm
Lv. Charlotte, S. A. L. R. Y.	10:05 am	10:32 pm
Lv. Chester, S. A. L. R. Y.	10:22 am	1:53 am
Lv. Carlisle, S. A. L. R. Y.	10:15 am	
Lv. Greenwood, S. A. L. R. Y.	12:35 pm	3:48 am
Lv. Athens, S. A. L. R. Y.	2:50 pm	6:01 am
Ar. Atlanta, S. A. L. R. Y.	3:55 pm	7:59 am
Ar. Augusta, S. A. L. R. Y.	5:40 pm	
Ar. Macon, S. A. L. R. Y.	7:20 pm	11:55 am
Ar. Montgomery, A. & W. P.	9:20 pm	6:25 pm
Ar. New Orleans, L. & N.	2:55 am	
Ar. Nashville, N. C. & S. L.	4:00 am	
Ar. Memphis, S. A. L. R. Y.	4:15 pm	8:35 am

NORTHWARD.		
	Daily No. 32	Daily No. 28
Lv. Memphis, N. C. & S. L.	12:45 noon	8:40 pm
Lv. Nashville, N. C. & S. L.	9:50 am	9:30 am
Lv. New Orleans, L. & N.	8:00 pm	
Lv. Mobile, L. & N.	2:30 am	1:55 pm
Lv. Montgomery, A. & W. P.	6:20 am	1:30 pm
Lv. Macon, S. A. L. R. Y.	8:00 am	4:20 pm
Lv. Augusta, S. A. L. R. Y.	9:05 am	
Ar. Atlanta, S. A. L. R. Y.	12:00 noon	9:06 am
Ar. Athens, S. A. L. R. Y.	2:57 pm	11:28 pm
Ar. Greenwood, S. A. L. R. Y.	3:14 pm	1:56 am
Ar. Chester, S. A. L. R. Y.	7:25 pm	4:56 pm
Ar. Carlisle, S. A. L. R. Y.	6:53 pm	
Lv. Charlotte, S. A. L. R. Y.	7:27 pm	4:50 am
Lv. Wilmington, S. A. L. R. Y.	8:06 pm	
Lv. Hamlet, S. A. L. R. Y.	10:40 pm	7:40 am
Lv. Southern Pines, S. A. L. R. Y.	11:33 pm	8:44 am
Lv. Raleigh, S. A. L. R. Y.	1:35 am	11:05 am
Lv. Henderson, S. A. L. R. Y.	3:30 am	12:10 pm
Lv. Norfolk, S. A. L. R. Y.	3:30 am	1:45 pm
Lv. Weldon, S. A. L. R. Y.	5:00 am	3:00 pm
Ar. Portsmouth, S. A. L. R. Y.	9:05 am	9:25 am
Ar. Wash. ton, N. & W. S. B.	11:45 am	11:55 am
Ar. Baltimore, B. S. P. Co.	1:45 pm	6:45 pm
Ar. New York, O. D. S. S. Co.	4:45 pm	7:50 pm
Ar. Philadelphia, N. Y. P. & N.	7:45 pm	9:10 am
Ar. New York	8:15 pm	8:00 am

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature on each box 25c. 48-1y

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