

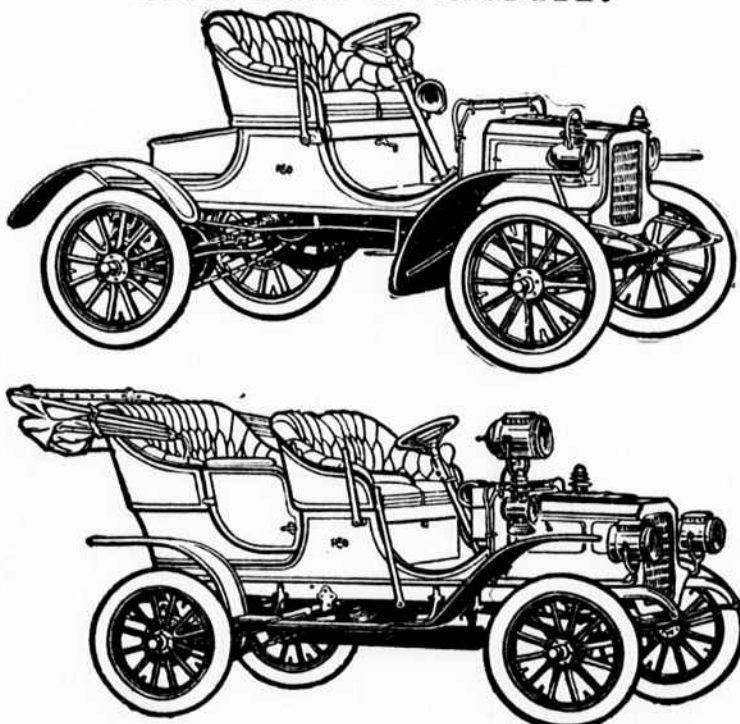
Reducing Worry

IN TIME OF
SICKNESS

Sickness in the home brings worry there also. By placing your physician's prescription in our care, you can at least eliminate all worry as to whether or not the medicine is right. We unqualifiedly guarantee the quality and correctness in every detail of all medicine we compound.

The Rice Drug Co.

THE REO IS RIGHT.



UNION HARDWARE CO.

GLENN SPRINGS MINERAL WATER.

The use of this water is a sure relief to sufferers—a safe and pleasant remedy. It will cure Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Chronic Hepatitis, Jaundice, Torpor of Liver, and General Debility following upon Malarial Diseases, Diarrhoea, Dropsy, Dysentery, Hemorrhoids, Uterine, Renal and Cystic Diseases, Hoemietaturia, Rheumatism, Catamenial Derangement, and other female complaints. Highly recommended by the Medical Profession.

GLENN SPRINGS COMPANY, Glenn Springs, S. C.

ATLANTA SCHOOL OF MEDICINE. Box 257, ATLANTA, GA. Largest medical college in this section of South. Distinguished institution of high grade. Clinical advantages most excellent. Unusual facilities for practical laboratory work in pathology, bacteriology and dissecting. Equipment new and complete. Faculty of 35 educated physicians experienced in professional teaching. Four courses required for graduation. Largest Medical College building between Baltimore and New Orleans will be finished by Sept. 15. Write for catalogue M.

Beats The Music Cure.

"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs. Mary Brown, 20 Lafayette Place, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. "I take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are the most reliable and pleasant laxative I have found." Best for the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Guaranteed by all druggists, 25c.

Opening Books of Subscription.

State of South Carolina,
County of Union.

Pursuant to a commission issued to the undersigned corporators by Jesse T. Gantt, Secretary of State, dated June 25, 1906, notice is hereby given that books of subscription to the capital stock of the Carolina-Virginia Hop-A-Che Company, will be opened at the office of Hanes Grocery Company, in the town of Union, in the County and State aforesaid, on Saturday, July 7, 1906, at 12 o'clock M. The proposed corporation will have a capital stock of twenty-five thousand dollars, divided into shares of the par value of one hundred dollars each, with its principal office at Union, South Carolina, and will be empowered to engage in carbonating soft drinks in bottles, manufacturing syrups, etc.

L. J. HANES,
W. J. SARGENT,
Corporators.

Union, S. C., July 2, 1906.

Half The World Wonders.

How the other half lives. Those who use Bucklen's Arnica Salve never wonder if it will cure Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Sores and all Skin eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 1130 E. Reynolds St., Springfield, Ill., says: "I regard it one of the absolute necessities of housekeeping." Guaranteed by all druggists, 25c.

Citation to Kindred and Creditors.

State of South Carolina,
County of Union.

By Jason M. Greer, Esq., Probate Judge.

Whereas, D. B. Free, Jr., has made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration on the estate of and effects of Ralph Means, deceased.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Ralph Means, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Union C. H., South Carolina, on the 12th day of July, next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand and seal this 27th day of July, Anno Domini, 1906.

JASON M. GREER,
Probate Judge.

Published on the 29th day of July, 1906, in THE UNION TIMES.

WHEN THE PATRIOTS WAVERED.

Dr. John Witherspoon's Stirling Words. Which Brought the Continental Congress to The Point of Decision on the Eventful Fourth of July, 1776.

On the morning of the Fourth of July, 1776, the members of the Continental Congress, in session at Philadelphia, were deliberating on the proposed Declaration of Independence. Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston, composing the committee appointed for the purpose, had reported several days before the document that is now familiar to every American schoolboy, but action had been delayed, and on this eventful morning, when the Congress began its final consideration, the vital character of the Declaration was recognized with the growing hesitancy of an awed responsibility.

The patriots now saw that they were at the edge of an action by which all chance of retreat would be cut off; that they were preparing to expose themselves, their families, and their estates to harsh reprisals if their revolution failed. At this crisis of painful silence a patriot arose—a man not very old in years, but showing signs of approaching age in his frosted locks. In vehement tones he said:

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, a nick of time. We perceive it now before us. That noble instrument upon your table, which insures immortality to its author, should be subscribed this very morning, by every pen in the house. He who will not respond to its accents, and strain every nerve to carry into effect its provisions, is unworthy the name of a freeman. Although these gray hairs must soon descend into the sepulchre, I would infinitely rather they would descend thither by the hand of the public executioner, than desert at this crisis the sacred cause of my country."

The speaker ceased. Confidence and determination returned to that assembly, and forthwith the Declaration of Independence was adopted. It was signed that day by John Hancock, President of the Congress. On August 2nd, the engrossed copy was signed by the fifty-three members then present, and subsequently three others affixed their names.

The man whose words brought the Continental Congress to action was John Witherspoon, of New Jersey, the President of Princeton College. He was born in Gifford, Haddingtonshire, Scotland, February 5, 1722, and died near Princeton, N. J., September 15, 1794. A graduate of Edinburgh University, he became a prominent Calvinistic pastor, essayist, and educator. He declined the presidency of Princeton in 1766, but accepted a second invitation, and was inaugurated in 1768.

Dr. Witherspoon was a most devoted patriot. Throughout the War of Independence his energies were given freely to the service of the Colonies.—The Scrap Book.

A Pounding.

The members of the Second Baptist Church on last Saturday night, very heavily and yet very pleasantly pounded their pastor, Rev. D. D. Richardson. They all gathered at his home, bringing with them many necessities and even luxuries of life; such as flour, meats, lard, sugar, hams and meal.

Mr. Richardson was much surprised and affected by this show of love and esteem. However, he was equal to the occasion and gave a pleasant evening to his members and friends. All enjoyed giving and were fully repaid by the reception tendered them by their pastor.

Major Earle and the Wrecks.

Major Jno. H. Earle, of the railroad commission, was on the south-bound train, delayed here over Monday night. When seen Tuesday morning he appeared tired and much worn out from his night's discomforts.

"Why don't you do something for this road?" queried a by-stander. "We are improving it as fast as possible," was the reply. "We are laying seventy-five pound rails from Columbia now, and it won't be long before the entire road will be as good as the best. These sixty pound rails won't hold our trains, but the other will alright."

Major Earle went on to tell of the improvements, how the beds would be ballasted through the isin-glass country below here, and about the heavy rails and ties. These improvements will not be made a day too soon, for Union has long suffered from the poor accommodations of the Southern railway.

POINTLESS PENNINGS.

TIME—BEAUTIFIER, HEALER, CORRECTOR, TEST.

So often we hear the expression: "Time will tell." When we stop and think we find that time will do many things, work many changes, and erase many remembrances from the mind of man. Byron knew well the power of time when he said: "Time! the beautifier of the dead, Adorner of the ruin, comforter And only healer when the heart hath bled—"

Time! the corrector where our judgments err, The test of truth, love, sole philosopher."

It is all this and may be more.

Shakespeare once said that the evil that men do lives after them, and the good is oft interred with their bones. As a rule, the reverse of this is true. When one dies, and has been laid to rest, what are the thoughts about him? "He was a good soul," says one. "I was in trouble and he helped me out," says another. "The man loved his fellowman," adds still another. And the thoughts do not turn to the sin and wickedness of his life; all that is forgot, and as the years lapse, more beautiful still grows the memory of our dead. Year after year the goodness of their lives seems to increase, and love for the dead grows every day. The dear mother in life, seems in the years after death to assume angelic shape; the father becomes like a god. Time renders beautiful our dead.

And over the wreck and ruin of life it casts a light that sweetens those memories and renders them beautiful. The toilsome days and years of school life are pleasant to the mind after the lapse of a few years, however dark and troublesome they were in passing. The old soldier recalls with a relish the bitter days in camp, on the march and in battle. Why? Time has adorned them with a beauty they never possessed.

As a healer of human ills and woes, time has not an equal. The sorrow that all but breaks the heart today may be healed by this great physician. The pains that seem unbearable are subject to his power. Those bitter jealousies and hates, that disease mind, heart and subsequently body, are wiped out by the passage of time. Wounds of mind and body are healed by time. Pain is relieved, sorrows wiped away, and tears are dried in time.

Man, in his rashness, forms judgments, and often acts upon this false idea immediately. But let him wait even a little while and he is more likely to have nearer a correct idea, and in consequence his act will be nearer just. Why do men in settling great questions, take time for thought and deliberation? In order that they may adjust matters in their minds, may make possible a correct solution or settlement. How often does man err, and time must at last set right his actions! There are many of us, who for years have nursed some grudge, until time showed us the error. Time is the surest arbiter man's affairs.

As a test of truth there is none like it. All other tests have defects and must break down sometimes, but time will prove anything. "You can fool some of the people all the time; you can fool all the people some of the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time," once said a Kentucky sage; and he was right. Facts may be misrepresented for a while, truth may be perverted, but time will clear away the obstructions and truth will rise above all error. What is one of the great arguments for the truth of Christianity today? The answer is readily seen. Because the truths that existed in the Christian doctrine nearly two thousand years ago, still exist. "Every generation has sat as a jury upon the evidences of Christianity and found them true," says the great jurist Phelps. Time will prove the truth or error of any idea, belief or teaching.

Time will prove the sincerity or insincerity of love. A love that can stand the test of years is indeed true, for insincerity cannot hold up the mask for long. How beautiful it is to see a love that goes on and on, growing in strength and sweetness as the years go by! If the judgment of man or woman err in matters of love, time will correct it; if the judgment be correct, time will but strengthen love, thereby proving it.

Time is often cruel and seemingly unjust. In testing, so many sorrows, disappointments and inexplicable circumstances attend it; much must be borne to prove love. But a love that cannot stand the crucial test is not fit to be called love. Reward is so much greater when the test is strict, hence the sweetness of it all, when, after years of testing, love reaps its reward; and if we believe in the justice of life, we must believe that true love will be rewarded.

CLEAN UP SALE!

We can now offer you special inducements on Summer Goods. We have a lot of Remnants in White Lawns, Piques, Madras, Colored Wash Goods and other goods that we are determined to close out if prices will be any inducements. We venture to say that we have the largest line of Millinery in the city, and as it is against our rule to carry over stuff, we have put the knife in it.

Ladies' 50c Collars Reduced to 25c.

All Low Cut Shoes at Cut Prices.

McLURE MERCANTILE CO.,

The Undersellers.

..OUR IMPORTED LINE OF..

MATTING

.....JUST IN.....

China's Durable Stand-by and Japan's Beautiful Novelties are here shown in a great profusion of patterns and colorings. And better yet: This week we give

20 Per Cent Off Regular Prices.

We furnish best grade of Carpet Paper and lay it too.

..GO=CARTS..

Any pattern or style you may fancy, we can give you.

Quality, Style, Elegance, Then Price, That's the Bailey Motto.

BAILEY FURNITURE CO.

DID YOU EVER THINK

WHAT A DIFFERENCE IT MIGHT MAKE?

Some people say that Flour is Flour and that Pepper is Pepper. We want to tell you that all the things sold under the name of Flour is not Flour, and all the things sold under the name of Pepper are not Pepper.

We guarantee to sell you either of the above articles as cheap as anybody else will sell you anything that they claim to be the same grade; and further more we guarantee absolutely that every pound of Pepper is absolutely pure and will meet any test to which you subject it, and every barrel of Flour that we sell you is a Pure Winter Wheat Flour, unadulterated and none better to be had.

Give us your orders for these articles and we will give you good stuff at the best prices.

Union Grocery Co.