THE DAY'S EYE.

me in the summer neets,
each of your alives selves a over,
suitful marguerites!
indred the sand hearts of god
greet to beening day,
howand at night to hi

Delicate marguerite petals, fringed and firs, larts with the scent of pin le across the autumn's pat d at her from the limesions deciof her beautiful aftermath u leave to the brown brook's ed. ost in the heart of the cedar wols. o woo her steps to your solitudes, Beautiful marguerites!

Fanny K. Johnson in Youth's Commission.

OGICAL ARRANGEMENT OF THOUGHT Couple of Illustrative Incidents In Prescher's Experience

The appended anecdotes concerning th the President Robinson are given to the o be lost. They are from the reco "Once in the classroom D. Beinson was expatiating on the import new t careful logical arrangement of the in discourse, when he drew the felt tillustil

Tis sorry work to lose your company. Who clove to me so close, whate'er the other was the few that the company of the company

It is not an unusual occurrence that he scarcely tell what I shall do without eather in the spring is so dry that the scarcely tell what I shall do without you.

—Cosmo Monkhouse verop is short or an almost totalial devised for irrigating at least a smill devised for making sum of it are smour candid mirrors, showing but how the satisfactory. Every farm plain the reflected features, I beseech the least of the least of the least of the least is the least of the least is the heart and brain dry the couch to bridge over the tild dwill be couch to be couch t

out the mo

ome.-New York Ledger.

The Mind and Action.

The Mind and Action.

once asked a class of 16 girls to the have adden each thing I can ride; only what it would feel like to lift have hiden each thing I can hide; only what it would feel like to lift have hiden each thing I can hide; than and tough the left should live joyed all the jokable, a hand and tough the left should live joyed all the soakable, a few minutes had elapsed nin all the soakable, all everything I could slide.

a few minutes had elapsed ning a confessed having felt a desire raand s then drom the felt and s s. ment 350 when houg own feel an amark

GEMS IN VERSE

Now and Then. All of us commit mistakes, Now and then: Some of us make serious breaks, Now and then; We are apt to set the pace In the hustling worldly race

We are fond of breaking out, Now and then, And we go too far, no doubt. Now and then: Yes, indeed, 'tis nothing new To be sorry, through and through, For the foolish things we do

With more redklessness than grace,

Now and then. Well, we only really live, Now and then; Others' faults we can forgive,
Now and then;
At our own, then, let us wink;
Of life's sea we'd tire, I think,
If we didn't sort of sink

Now and then. -Milwaukee Sentinel.

Any Soul to Any Body. So we must part, my body, you and I, Who've spent so many pleasant years together!

Tis sorry work to lose your company, Who clove to me so close, whate'er the

nothing whatever out ith finer fairness, dowers the humblest to eat. The practice face; a thoughts and self forgetting love in the season, which is fail pasture will light homeliest features with a heavenly grace, crop is altogsiding a loveliness not age's night and self face.

Leavenly et face.

—Edward A. Church.

-Edward A. Church.

mers gly, a Plaint of the Plutocrat.

which, whave bought everything I can buy;
and the most use are tried everything I can try;
ook, especially so, have eaten each eatable, bundance of good Beaten each beatable; od crop, but sheetd neave eyed everything I can eye.

that are giving milk, have sold everything I can sell; have told everything I can tell; is by many persons considered have selzed all the selzable, hueezed all the squeezable, an shell.

walked overything I could walk; talked everything I could talk; kissed all the kissable, all the hissable: lked everything I can balk.

ushed every one I could crush; ished every one I could hush; drunk everything drinkable, t every thinkable; shed everywhere I could rush.

n everything I could be, eme of things will not agree! pent all that's spendable; not endable, an it's a bother to me.

Life. ttle cry of fear through which Your heart is won; eyes with sudden wonder filled, And life's begun.

tears of childhood and the play That soon is past: triumph at the altar when The bond is fast. striving after things whereby

Men measure worth:

The growing girth. rounded shoulders and the hopes That one by one off until the last goes out, And life is done.

wrinkles and the thinning hair,

Discoveries. little drops of knowledge, Little grains of sense, olve the mighty problem Of the home expense.

ad the little leakage Portion been checked mighty vesse A SPRING BLIND.

"To tell you the truth, old fellow, I never understood why with your capacity for domestic enjoyment you remained an old bachelor. Early disappointment in

"I yowed to marry her or not at all, and

Just at that moment the spring roller blind of a house that faced directly on the sidewalk flew up with a sudden "Br-r-" and a snap. Both the men looked around, and both were just in time to eatch sight of a remarkably pretty girl's face with a pout of vexation on it. The blind had evidently slipped out of her ingers and rolled itself up when it was not asked to.

"Who is that girl?" Guthrie asked. "I'm afraid I don't know her, old fellow," said Bean. "She's a very pretty girl, I should say. We'll ask my wife when we get home. Now go on with your

"You haven't any idea who lives in that

house, have you?"
"No, I haven't. Oh, by the way, I think I do know! Unless I'm mistaken, that's old Calthorpe's place. He's a fel-low commuter of mine, and that's about the full extent of our acquaintance. But she isn't the young lady of your secret, is

"That's just it," said Jeff, with a pussled expression. "She can't be, and yet that face for the moment looked"-

"Like her? Was her name Calthorpe?" "No; her name was Sargent." "How long ago was it?" "Seven years."

"Well, one of the few things I happen to know about old Calthorpe," said Bean, laughing, "is that he comes from Rhode Island. So"—

"Oh, no, no!" Guthrie interrupted. Miss Sargent is dead, old fellow."

"It isn't a long stery," Guthrie present-ly continued. "She taught school there in that faraway little village among the hills and the mines. I was interested in her from the first and tried to win my way into some sort of acquaintance with her. But she seemed disinclined to any-

thing like scolety."
"You didn't stay there more than a year
altogether, did you?" Bean asked. "Much less than a year. I peyer exchanged more than six words with her in all the time we were both in that village. Don't laugh at me, Maurice. You didn't suspect me of being so romantic, did you?

There?" "Yes, there. Somehow the sadness of it struck deeply into me, and now-this

"Is this girl very much like Miss Sar-"So much like that it wouldn't be remarkable even if they were twin sisters."
"Which, of course, is impossible," said

"A twin sister of hers would be nearly 80 by this time." "And the young woman at the blind is not more than 19, I should judge. It is

ourious, though. Guthrie's visits to the home of his married friend were all much alike in one very pleasant feature—he always romped with two out of three children, while the young-est—the baby—looked on and crowed and jerked itself about enviously.

"Now, what is it?" Mrs. Bean asked, turning to ber husband when Allie and little Jeff had both been finally silenced under the bedelothes "Oh, it isn't my affair," said the hus-

"We-I-wanted to ask if you knew a Miss Calthorpe here, living in that new red brick house at the end of the com-

mon," said Guthrie. Mrs. Bean shook her head. "No Miss Calthorpe lives there," she said. "Mr. Calthorpe lives there." "Oh," said Bean, "was that old woman

Calthorpe's sister?' "She isn's really old, dear. She's younger than Mr. Calthorpe. There's one daughter, I believe."

But that night Mrs. Bean said to her husband: "Leave me alone for two days, and I will know all about your window blind young lady. Then make Jeff Guthrie come here and stay overnight." The next visit of Jeff Guthrie was plan-

ned for a Saturday evening, with express arrangements for a stay over Sunday. After church this subtle woman insisted on lingering about the porch until a gray

haired lady came out, and with her her daughter, the girl who had pouted at the "Mrs. Perry, let me introduce our par-ticular friend, Mr. Guthrie, and this is

Nothing could have been more properly conventional than this introduction, and that was why Guthrie was so angry with himself for turning red and becoming confused. Mrs. Bean had, unknown to Guthrie, expressly invited these two ladies to dinner beforehand.

"Tell me, have you any relative—had you, I should say-of the name of Sar

The girl's face changed in a moment She was pale and bit her lip.
"Oh, Mr. Guthrie," she said, "you must ask mother that! I don't know about it. I was only a little girl of 10 when poor Margaret left us and married

She checked herself; then, after an embarrassing pause, went on, lowering her voice to a whisper and glancing round at her mother: "Did you know her-him?" "I once knew a Miss Sargent-very Where?"

"In Pennsylvania, at Brinkville." "Oh, yes! He treated her so badly, after all. She had to go somewhere and be a teacher. Mother would have forgiven everything, but Mary ret was too proud to some back to us. She went and called

herself miss, I su pose. We only heard that she had died?in Pennsylvania-nothing more. I wad sent to school in Germany soon afte ward. "I understand," said Guthrie, "your mother has had a great deal of trouble "That is why she looks so old at 50. Tell me, please, am I so much like poor

sister Margaret?" "So much that I thought I was looking at her for the moment when you appeared at the window." Jeff Guthrie ceased to be the old bach-

elor friend of the Bean family, and it was all owing to the escape of that roller blind from a girl's fingers. The marriage of her youngest daughter at least was not against Mrs. Perry's wishes, neither was it an unhappy one, and Mrs. Bean prided herself upon having brought it about. -Pittsburg Post.

One of Life's Lessons

By the time a man has learned to speak with discretion and weigh his words carefully a younger generation springs up, him speak at all.—Atchison Globa

OLD BOOKS.

Their Contents Rather Than Their Dates Make Them Valuable.

"It is extraordinary," said a book col-lector the other day, "the value some peoale attach to old books simply because they are old. Not long ago a friend of mine showed me two old trunks filled with books which he had found in a house originally the property of his wife's grandfather, and which she had recently inherited from her mother. There were in all per-haps about 300 volumes, most of which bore the dates 1780, 1770, 1765 and so on, and my friend confidently believed that they were worth at least their weight in gold. On the contrary, they were books of very little value and interest, and not worth much more than their weight as waste paper. He politely suggested that I was a liar when I told him that, but he changed his mind after he had tried in vain to sell the books to secondhand deal-

"Outside of these overestimated books my friend's wife had a barrelful of pamphlets which she was going to use to kin-dle the fire with. Though worthless in my friend's opinion, these had really considerable value, being old Massachusetts, Philadelphia and New York almanacs, Revolutionary pamphlets and broadsides and printed documents relating to Kings and Queens counties, and a dealer paid my friend \$100 for the lot. One of the despised almanacs was Charles Smith's 'Gentleman's Pocket Almanac' for the year 1798, which contained a portrait of Washington — one of the rarest of the Washington portraits-and vet my friend

was going to kindle the fire with it. "It is really next to impossible to get such people to believe that a book is not of necessity worth money because it was printed a long time ago. Nine out of ten books published before this century are growing more worthless every year. The tenth one has value, higher or lower, in proportion to its character. Occasionally a literary gem, a book of real value to a collector, may be found in a lumber room, but the date on the title page is never a safe guide."—New York Commercial Ad-

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Varied Career of Courtier and diversity of Cadis in 1896. It was Releigh who over-bore the timid counsels of Lord Thomas

Howard, crying out to Lord Essex: "Entramos! Entramos!" a permission so acinto the harbor. When his vessel, shattered by shot, was on the point of sinking, the left it to enter Essex's ship, and, though wounded severely by a splinter, had himself carried on shore and lifted on to a horse to charge with Essex against the Spanish army. Of the sea fight Hak-

luyt says: "What manner of fight this was and bar." This phrase was so attractive to with what courage performed and with Mr. Halstead that he never hesitated to use it in every possible way. Halstead's where so many thundering tearing peeces were for so long a time discharged, I leave it to the Reader to thinke and imagine."

At an evening gathering Mr. Halstead, who was very susceptible to the charms of the charge on shore he tells us: "The time of the day was very hot and faint, the crowd superbly dressed, and with diaand the way was all of dry deepe slyding monds on her bosom and in her hair that sand in a manner, and beside that, very uneven. But the most famous Earle, with his valiant troopes, rather running in deede in good order, then marching, hastened on them with such unspeakable courage and celerity, as within one houres space and lesse the horsemen were all discomforted and put to flight, their leader being strooken downe at the very first en-counter, whereat the footmen, being wonderfully dismayed and astonished at the unexpected manner of the Englishmen's kinde of such flerce and resolute fight, retyred themselves with all speed possible

that they could." We know the story of Sir Walter Raleigh but too well-his cruel imprisonment, his more cruel liberation to save his life by accomplishing the impossible and his most cruel execution on a warrant signed 15 years earlier. He knew all that is to be known of success and failure, of courts and treachery, of sea fights and assaults on cities, of treasure islands and tempests and long marches in tangled forests.— Fortnightly Review.

The Landrail.

The most remarkable thing about the landrail is its extraordinary instinct or-passion for migration. Whence comes to it that overpowering desire which twice in the year impels it, weak winged though it is, to change its quarters, to range during our English springtime as far north as the bleak and frozen shores of arctis Greenland, to descend in the fall of the year away south into Africa and eastward into Asia, reaching in its return migration countries so distant and so widely sundered as Natal and Afghanistan? At present, in spite of theories and surmises, we have no satisfactory reason offered to us for the wonderful migration-recurring steadily, persistently and unfailingly, year after year-of a bird like the landrail, whose weak wings and strongly de-veloped legs plainly attest the fact that

The Smart Verger.

The church possessed a valuable Bible. which was only used on Sundays, says writer in The Cornhill Magazine, speaking of an English country parish. During the week it was kept in a box which rather ouriously formed the stand upon which the reader of the lessons stood. On one occasion, when this was being shown to a visitor, the remark was made that it did not seem very reverent for even a clergy man to tread upon the Bible. "Pardon me," the old verger replied. "In this church, sir, we take our stand upon the Scriptures."

A Barrel of Flour. A barrel of flour will make nearly donble its weight in bread. Flour rapidly dethe lightness of the bread. Besides, it changes some of the starch into sugar and a gummy matter known as dextrin, and this makes the bread heavy and sodden.

"Kid" is merely a jocose substitution for "lamb," used for a young child, and is very old. Charles Reade and Dickens used "kid" in this sense, and Virgil's phrase, "its capellee," has been freely translated, "Go it, my kiddies."

IN FAR EASTERN SIBERIA.

Vladivostok Seems to Be a Place Where Everybody Walts.

The patient, boyine natured peasants of Korea perform the office of pack horse in this region, and three Koreans quickly presented themselves to me, on my landing from the steamer in a sampan, and carried up my traps to the Zolotoe Rog, or Golden Horn hotel. This log house certainly possesses the attraction of strong "local color." Nothing could be more Vladivostokian. Its bar and billiard room, which are in one, are crowded with handsome, martial, uniformed figures every evening. Some are strutting round the billiard table, and others, fork in hand, picking up an eclectic zakuska from the condiments-caviare, pickles, salt fish, etc.-exposed in front of a glittering row of miscellaneous alcoholic bottles. Some are tossing down liqueur glasses of colorless vodka-most abominable of drinks-others seated, two or three together, socially discussing garrison scandal, German bottled beer and cigarettes. The Chinese billiard marker meanwhile lolls with all the sans gene of a Montana mining town marker and watches the "young barbari-ans at play" with placid Mongolian superiority.

The zakuska (a term formed on kusok, "a bit, a snack"; gives an appetite, and also has to allay it, for the easy going, good tempered Russians do not insist on military punctuality from the Asiatic hotel servants, and these are not likely to volunteer to give it. Every one waits in Vladivostok. The izvozchiks wait on the box of their caleche for a fare; the Korean porter, with his carrying frame on his back, sits on the plank "sidewalk" and waits for a job; the European or Siberian guests sit at table, smoking eigarettes to beguile the hours and wait for the waiter to bring them their obied or ujin (lunch or dinner) ten times already ordered and promised "immediately;" the long tressed, cheerful looking young Chinese waiters, cheerful looking young Chinese waiters, ipso facto, wait and pass jokes in a loud voice between themselves in the gutteral dialect of Shantung (China) until the Japanese cook has get ready the nortal "portion" ordered by a second to provide two ago. It must be an error to gender sub-late by "immediately" lake traily it means "this hour," and its waiters in Yladiyostok cap mean nothing less by it.—Fortnights dieview.

Did you ever hear the story of the best retort that Murat Helstead ever received? No one ever enjoyed telling the story more ceptable to the gallant young earl that he than he did, and it is good enough to threw his hat into the sea for sheer joy.

Then Raleigh betook him to his ship and led the year motor the life of the ship and led the year motor the life of the ship and led the year motor the life of the ship and led the year motor the life of the ship and led the year motor the life of the ship and led the year motor the life of the ship and led the ship and led the life of the ship and led the led the van under the batteries and right one of Mr. Halstead's pet subjects for sarcasm, politically and otherwise. He caught up a phrase which was attributed to the junior partner of the firm, Mr. Johnson, and after calling him a "shining ornament of the Cincinnati bar" for some time, the brilliant Mr. Halstead went further and publicly dubbed Mr. Johnson the brass ornament of the Cincinnati This phrase was so attractive to

day of reckoning came, however. would at once attract attention. He begged to be presented, and was—to Mrs. Johnson. It did not present itself to Mr. Halstead's mind, perhaps a little less steady at the time than usual, who the lady might be. He was curious about her.
"Johnson, Johnson?" he repeated. "I have never had the pleasure of meeting you before, Mrs. Johnson. Do you live in

Ohio?" "Oh, yes," replied the lady, brimmin over with smiles. "I live in Cincinnati."
"Indeed!" said Mr. Halstead, quite astonished. "May I inquire of what family of Johnsons you are?" The smiles were more than merry this

The first musical signs made by Verdi o'clock every day.

They were in connection

Abbeville Tel. Co.
W. M. Baruwell,
Gen. Mgr. were ominous. They were in connection with the street organ, and all the world knows what it has subsequently suffered from Verdi being on the street organs. Think of London alone! Also of the late Mr. Babbage, and Mr. Bass' London street music bill! An itinerant organ grinder used to come betimes to the Roncole inn, when little Verdi would run to stand and gaze in wonderment at the musician and his music, nor would he leave the attraction until fetched away. One especial favorite with the child was Bagasset, a decrepit violinist, who predicted to the innkeeper that his son would be a great mu sician some day. Verdi helped this poor fellow in after years, when the prophecy had been amply fulfilled.

When Verdi was about 7 years old, his father added a spinnet, or pianoforte, to his worldly possessions. The child had already shown some taste for music, for, pesides the street music episode, the priest at Roncole had kicked him down the altar its natural powers of progression lie fas more in walking and running than is flying.—Saturday Review. his naturally quiet demeanor had obtained for him. No sooner was the plane in the house than young Verdi went at it with a will until one day, because he could no find some favorite chord upon the key board, he was discovered in great angel belaboring the instrument with a ham mer!-Blackwood's Magazine.

Mary Anderson.

Mary Anderson De Navarro, in recount ing her early stage experience in The Ladies' Home Journal, asserts that New Or-leans audiences were the first to give her recognition of a substantial sort, and of the Crescent City she speaks with genuine fondness. Rather oddly it was in "Meg Merrilles" that she won the favor and plaudits of the New Orleans public. The house on the occasion of her presentation teriorates with age unless kept dry. It of the play was crowded and the audience absorbs moisture, and this moisture impairs the gluten which is indispensable to and presentations," writes Mrs. De Na varro, "and checks concealed in baskets of flowers were handed over the footlights." One gift that came on that night to the aspiring young actress and brought her much joy was a Washington artillery badge, which made her a member of the battalion that won the name of the Tiger in the late war.

To Grew Big Pansy Bloom translated, "Go it, my kiddies."

One can get large sized flowers from panets by making the soil quite rich. When buds show, apply some sort of liquid testing sales of daily life and household took among the mumming and managed to the mu

Few of those who see this Advertisement may see Yellow-stone Park, the PLACE, but you may see it if you smoke our famous Yellow-stone Park Cigars. They are the kind which satisfy the

McMURRAY DRUG CO.

desire for a good smoke.

HAVE YOU LEARNED TO BUY THE BEST? IT PAYS.

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Fancy Groceries

To fit the taste of an epicure. Confections of all kinds.

Buggies and Wagons

Of the best makes at prices that will inter-

Phones 36 and 126.

NOTICE! NOTICE!!

Weather Forecasts. The smiles were more than merry this time.

"Mr. Halstead," she replied, "for 15 years I have been trying to polish up the brass ornament of the Cincinnati bar!"—

Çincinnati Tribune.

"Tribune.

We receive daily, at about 11 o'clock weather forecasts and special warnings from the Weather Bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture. On Rural lines No. 180, 212, 215, 219 and 220, Central will ring one long ring to signs! that she is ready to read the report. All subscribers will please answer their phones when this ring is given so Central can serve all at one time. Listen for the long ring at half past twelve



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TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Main and Trinity Streets.

HIS OFFICE WILL BE OPEN FROM MONDAY, OCTC "R 15th UNTIL SATURDAY. DECEMBER 31st. 1906.

The Rate of State, County, School and Special Tax, Including One Dollar Poll Tax, One I lar Commutation Tax.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH AN ACT TO raise supplies for the fiscal year commencing January 1, 1906, notice is hereby given that the office of County Treasurer for Abbeville County will be open for the collection of taxes for said fiscal year from Monday, Octo-ber 15th, until Monday, December 31st, with-out penalty. There will be add d— A penalty of one per cent, on all taxes not paid on Junuary 1st, 1907. A pensity of two per cent, on all taxes not paid on February Ist. 1907. A pensity of seven per cent, on all taxes not paid on March 1st, 1907.

Rates Per Cent. of Taxation are as Follows:

.111/2 In addition to the above, a special tax will be collected for school purposes as follows:

Abbeville Special School....... 5 mills, Abbeville Special R.R. Bonds 11/2 "

A poil tax of One Dollar per capita on sil nale citizens between the age of 21 and 60 ears, except such as are exempt by law, will A commutation road tax of One Dollar will

A commutation road tax of One Dollar will be collected the same time as other taxes from all male citizens between the ages of 18 and 50 years, except such as are exempted by law. Unless said tax is paid by first of March, 1907, eight days work upon the public highways will be required under an overseer, it so much be necessary.

Taxes are payable only in gold and silvor coin, United States currency, National Mark, Notes and Coupons of State Bonds, which become payable during the year, 1906. A tax of 50 cents will be collected on each dog.

As so few avail Lie messives of the oppurtuality of paying taxes at the times and Place. As so few wall Larmselves of the diple ity of paying taxes at the times and heretogore designated. I will shecoultar ppointments over the County and all taxes at the Tremmer's chice Parties desiring information gard to their taxes will