W. M. U. Will Meet.

The W. M. U. of the Abbeville Baptist Association will meet with Midway Baptist Church the 9th and 10th of July. The members of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. J. B. Hall, Mrs. McMahan, Miss Alma Hall, Committee.

Engraved cards and wedding invitations at Press and Banner Co.



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I certainly will show you how to sell property—that's my business. I'll sell it for you and charge you a small commission that you will be glad to pay. You might get a pointer or two from me anyway, and if you don't hitch up with me in a deal just say "thanks" on your way out and there won't be any hard feelings.

100 ACRE TRACT-Six and one-half miles from Abbeville in Sharon neighborhood; close to school and church. Three-room house and barn. Price per acre

82 ACRE TRACT OF LAND-4 miles south of Abbeville. Tenant house, barn, 8 or 10 acres of fine branch bottoms, 35 acres in cultivation, balance in woods both pine and ash. Rented for this year. Near school house.

LOT-on South side of town, 150x150 feet. Price, \$150.00

156 ACRE TRACT-Located 4 miles Southeast of Abbeville S. C. Six room dwelling, 3room tenant house, barn. About 2-horse farm rented for this year. Good bottom land, plenty ashe wood and timber. Price ____\$4,400.

TWO STORY DWELLING-6room, hall, electric lights and sewerage, 5 minutes walk from square. Bargain at \$1,250.00

166 ACRES-6 miles from Abbeville. Good dwelling, barn tenant house, located in Lebanon section, close to school and church.

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5-ROOM COTTAGE- Right at High School, on Parker St. Lot 80x198.

\$1,600.00.

36 ACRE-Tract of land, 3 1-2 miles from Hodges, 8 miles from Abbeville, good dwelling, barn and outhouses. \$1,650.00 Price.

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\$35.00

IND F. SUTHERLAND-REAL ESTATE ARREVILLE, S.C.

Price, per acre,



By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

Author of "GRAUSTARK," "THE HOLLOW OF HER HAND," "THE PRINCE OF GRAUSTARK," ETC.

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"Don't move!" came from the dark ness outside. "I have me gun leveled. I heard me name taken in vain.



ove!" Came From the Darkness Outside.

Thanks for the blessing. I was wondering whether you would say something pleasant about me-and, thank the good Lord, I was patient. But I'd advise you both to sit still just the

A chuckle rounded out the gentle admonition of the invisible Irishman.

CHAPTER XV.

Large Bodies Move Slowly-But Mr. Sprouse Was Smaller Than the Average.

There was not a sound for many seconds. She was the first to speak. "I am ready to return with you, Mr. O'Dowd," she said distinctly. "There must be no struggle, no bloodshed,

Anything but that." O'Dowd spoke out of the darkness: "You forget that I have your own word for it that ye'll be a dead woman be fore the day is over. Wouldn't it be better for me to begin shooting at once and spare your soul the everlasting torture that would begin immediately after your self-produced decease?"

A little cry of relief greeted this quaint sally. "You have my word that I will return with you quietly if-"

"Thunderation!" exclaimed Barnes wrathfully. "What do you think I am? A worm that-"

"Easy, easy, me dear man," cautioned O'Dowd. "Keep your seat. Don't be deceived by my infernal Irish humor. It is my way to be always polite, agreeable and-prompt. I'll shoot in a second if ye move one step outside that cabin.'

"O'Dowd, you haven't the heart to drag her back to that beast of a-" "Hold hard! We'll come to the pointwithout further palavering. Where you see that I'm not dressed? What are ye dragging her yourself, ye ras-

"To a place where she will be safe from insult, injury, degradation-"

"Well, I have no fault to find with ye for that," said O'Dowd. "Bedad, I didn't believe you had the nerve to tackle the job. You may be interested to know that up to the moment I left the house your absence had not been noticed, my dear Miss Cameron. And as for you, my dear Barnes, your visit is not even suspected. How the divil did ye do it, Barnes?"

"Are you disposed to be friendly, O'Dowd?" demanded Barnes. "If you are not, we may just as well fight it out now as later on."

"You are not to fight!" she cried in great agitation. "What are you doing? Put it away! Don't shoot!"

"Is it a gun he is pulling?" inquired O'Dowd calmly. "And what the deuce are you going to aim at, me hearty? I have a bull's-eye lantern with me. From the luxurious seat behind this rock I could spot ye in a second. Having said as much I now propose arbitration. Would ye mind handing over that tin box in exchange for my polite thanks and a courteous goodby to

both of ye?" "We have no box of any description, Mr. O'Dowd," cried she triumphantly. more, I sha'n't ask any questions."

"Thank heaven, he got safely away!" away without the your belongings, great sigh of relief.

Miss Cameron?" exclaimed O'Dowd. Her grasp on Barnes' arm tightened him in the hall, "I guess I'll have to "Oh, isn't it splendid? They d'd not ask you to explain a little. She's a catch him. He-"

"Win you both swear on your sacre | won't open her lips about anything. honor that ye haven't the jewels ir your possession?"

"Unhesitatingly," said Barnes. "I swear, Mr. O'Dowd."

"Then," said he, "I have no time to waste here. I am looking for a tin box. I beg your pardon for disturbing you."

"Oh, Mr. O'Dowd, I shall never forget all that you have-"

"Whist, now! There is one thing I must insist on your forgetting completely: all that has happened in the last five minutes. What I am doing, Mr. Barnes, would be my death sentenge if it ever became known."

"It shall never be known through me, O'Dowd. I'd like to shake your hand, old man."

"God bless you, Mr. O'Dowd," said the girl in a low, small voice, singularly suggestive of tears. "Some day 1 may be in a position to-"

"Don't say it! You'll spoil everything if you let me think you are in my debt. Bedad, don't be so sure 1 sha'n't see you again, and soon."

"Tell me how to find Hart's Tavern, old man. I'll-"

"No, I'm dashed if I do. You ought to be grateful to me for not stopping you entirely, without asking me to give you a helping hand. Good-by, and God bless you. I'm praying that ye get away safely, Miss Cameron. So long, Barnes. If you were a crow and wanted to roost on that big tree in front of Hart's Tavern, I dare say you'd take the shortest way there by flying as straight as a bullet from the mouth of this pit, following your ex tremely good-looking nose."

They did not wait for the break of day. Taking O'Dowd's hint, Barnes directed his steps straight out from the mouth of the quarry and pressed confidently onward. In answer to a question she informed him that there were no fewer than twenty-five men in Green Fancy, all of them shrewd, reso lute and formidable.

"I cannot, for the life of me, see why they took chances on inviting me to the house, Miss Cameron."

She was silent for a moment, and when she spoke it was with great intensity. "Mr. Barnes, I had your life in my hands all the time you were at Green Fancy. I shudder now when I think of what might have happened. Before you were asked to the house. I was coolly informed that you would not leave it alive if I so much as breathed a word to you concerning my unhappy plight. The first word of an appeal to you would have been the signal for-for your death. That is what they held over me. When I spoke to you on the couch that night. I-oh, don't you see? Don't you see

that I wantonly, cruelly, selfishly risked your life-not my own-when

"There, there, now!" he cried, consolingly, as she put her hands to her

face and gave way to sobs. "Forgive me," she murmured. didn't mean to be so silly."

"It helps, to cry sometimes," he said

The first faint signs of day were struggling out of the night when they stole across the road above Hart's Tavern and made their way through the stable yard to the rear of the no less a personage than the pseudo His one thought was her safely inside the Tavern.

The door was locked. He delivered | car. a series of resounding kicks upon its stout face. Revolver in hand, he faced about and waited for the assault of the men who, he was sure, would come plunging around the corner of the building in response to the racket. But there was no attack.

At last there were sounds from within. A key grated in the lock and a bolt was shot. The door flew open. Mr. Clarence Dillingford appeared in the opening, partially dressed, his hair sadly tumbled, his eyes blinking in the light of the lantern he held

aloft. "Well, what the-" Then his gaze alighted on the lady. "For the love of-" began the embarrassed Dillingford. "What the dev- I say, can't

the-

"Give me that lantern," said Barnes, and snatched the article out of the unresisting hand. "Show me the way to Miss Thackeray's room, Dillingford. No time for explanations."

"Well, for the love of-" "I will take you to Miss Thackeray's room," said Barnes, leading her swiftly through the narrow passage. "She will make you comfortable for thethat is until I am able to secure a room for you. Come on, Dillingford." Miss Thackeray was awake.

Through the closed door she asked what on earth was the matter. "I have a friend here—a lady. Will you dress as quickly as possible and take her in with you for a little

while?" There was no immediate response from the inside. Then Miss Thackeray observed, quite coldly: "I think I'd like to hear the lady's voice, if you don't mind. I recognize yours per-

fectly, Mr. Barnes, but I am not in the habit of opening my-" "I guess I don't need to dress," said Miss Thackeray, and opened her door. "Come in, please. I don't know who you are or what you've been up to, but there are times when women ought to stand together. And what's

She closed the door behind the un-"Do you mean to tell me you came expected guest, and Barnes gave a

"Say, Mr. Barnes," said Miss Thack-"They are not with me," she replied. eray, several hours later, coming upon nice, pretty girl, and all that, but she



She? Is She Resting? Does She Seem-"

She says you will do the talking. I'm a good sport, you know, and not especially finicky, but I'd hate to-" "How is she? Is she resting? Does

she seem—' "Well, she's stretched out on my bed with my best nightle on, and she seems to be doing as well as could be expect-

ed," said Miss Thackeray dryly.

"Has she had coffee and-" "I am going after it now. It seems that she is in the habit of having it in bed. I wish I had her imagination. It would be great to imagine that all you have to do is to say, 'I think I'll have coffee and rolls and one egg' sent up, and then go on believing your wish would come true. Still, I don't mind. She seems so nice and pathetic, and in trouble, and I-"

"Thank you, Miss Thackeray. If you will see that she has her coffee I'll-I'll wait for you here in the hall and try to explain. I can't tell you everything at present-not without her consent-but what I do tell will be sufficient to make you think you are listening to a chapter of a dime novel."

He had already taken Putnam Jones into his confidence. He saw no other way out of the new and somewhat

extraordinary situation. His uneasiness increased to conster

nation when he discovered that Sprouge had not yet put in an appearance. What had become of the man? He could not help feeling, however, that somehow the little agent would suddenly pop out of the chimney in nis room, or sneak in through a crack under the door-and laugh at his

Shortly before the noon hour, Peter Ames halted the old automobile from Green Fancy in front of the Tavern and out stepped O'Dowd, followed by fr Loch. There were a nu traveling bags in the tonnesu of the

Catching sight of Barnes, the Irishman shouted a genial greeting.

"The top of the morning to ye. You remember Mr. Loeb, don't you? Mr. Curtis' secretary. Mr. Loeb is leaving us for a few days on business. Good morning, Mr. Boneface," he called out to Putnam Jones who approached at that juncture. "We are sadly in want of gasoline."

Barnes caught the look that the Irishman shot at him, out of the corner of his eye.

"Perhaps you'd better see that the scoundrels don't give us short measure, Mr. Loeb," said O'Dowd. Loeb hesitated for a second, and then, evidently in obedience to a command from the speaker's eye, moved off to where Peter was opening the intake.

O'Dowd lowered his voice. "Barnes. I let you off last night, and I let her off as well. In return, I ask you to hold your tongue until the man down there gets a fair start. A day's start

"Are you in danger, too, O'Dowd?" "To be sure-but I love it. I can always squirm out of tight places." "I would not deliberately put you in jeopardy, O'Dowd."

"See here, I am going back to that house up yonder. There is still work for me there. What I'm after now is to get him on the train at Hornville. I'll be here again at four o'clock, on me word of honor. Trust me, Barnes."

"Do you mean to say that you are coming back here to run the risk of being-"

"We've had word that the government has men on the way. Why, hang it all, Barnes, don't you know who it was that engineered that whole business last night?"

Barnes smiled. "I do. He is a secret agent from the embassy-

"Secret granny!" almost shouted O'Dowd. "He is the slickest, cleverest crook that ever drew the breath of life. And he's got away with the jewels, for which you can whistle in vain, I'm thinking."

"For heaven's sake, O'Dowd-" began Barnes, his blood like ice in his veins.

"But don't take my word for it. Ask her-upstairs there, God bless her!-ask her if she knows Chester Naismith. She'll tell ye, my bucko. He's been standing guard outside her window for the past three nights.

REQUEEN TH EBEES IN JULY. tity lots.

in previous articles. Those who are from th efoul brood diseases. interested in further information are tomology. It is desirable that those tion. who wish to requeen should state the number of queens wanted, and an effort will be made to obtain a re-

Much care should be taken in ordering queens. They should of Clemson College, July 1 .- The ex- course, be pure, and preferably the tension Service beekeeping specialist three-banded Italian, and should alis yutting on a requeening campaign ways be ordered from breeders of for the month of July. The purpose undoubted reputation who are sure of requeening have been discussed to have their yards and stocks free

A circular giving full information requested to write the division of en- about requeening is now in prepara-

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headaches, coated tongue, bad breath,
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energy and feel your health slipping
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