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Pays Interest

W. C. WARDLAW Cashier.

THOS. J. ADAMS PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1900.

WEARYIN' FOR YOU.

Jes' a-wear in' for you— All the time s feelin' blue; Wishin' for you—wonderin' when -You'll be comin' home agen, You'll be comin' home Restless—don't know what to do-Jes' a-wearyin' for you!

Room's so lonesome with your chair, Empty by the fireplace there; Jes' can't stand the sight of it! Go out doors an' roam a bit; But the woods is lonesome, too-Jes' a-wearvin' for you! -Louisville Courier-Journal.

Business Arrangement.

lawyer's clear official tones ceased and he glanced round at the company assembled in the spacious library-an ominous silence, the calm before the finding that she was expected to speak storm; and in another moment the storm burst.

"It is abominable!" cried Lady Adeline Carruthers, with a fierce energy that accorded ill with her handsome mourning robes. "The will must be contested; Lord Mountathol was certainly mad when he made it."

"You would find it impossible to prove that assertion, Lady Adeline," said the lawyer coldly. "We will grant that the late Lord Mountathol was eccentric, but he was as sane as you or I; and as there is no direct heir, he had a perfect right to leave

his personal property as he wished." "And he has left it to his secretary and his typewriter, on a condition that was doubtless arranged beforehand. A pretty state of affairs!" cried Lady Adeline furiously.

A girl neatly but plainly dressed in black, who had been sitting in a distant corner, listening with a pale, distressed face while the curious will was read, started up at these words and confronted the irate matron. She was a very pretty girl, evidently a lady. The color hal fled from her cheeks and lips, and ler big gray eyes were full of tears; but she held her slight figure proudly erect and spoke distinctly, though her voice was tremulous with indignation.

"You are wrong, Lady Adeline! The condition was not arranged beforehand, and it will never be ful-

"Indeed!" sneered Lady Adeline, with a glance of withering contempt. "And pray, what does the other interested person say? Is Mr. -er -Trevelvan also willing to let this superb lega y lapse to the crown?"

Everyone except the poor agitated girl turned expectantly toward the secretary, Ralph Trevelyan, who stood near Mr. Denton, but his fine face wore an inscrutable expression.

"The terms of the will have surprised me as much as anyone, but I think it will be better to discuss the matter in private," he said, calmly. "Do you agree with me, Mr. Denton?"

certai the lawyer. "There is no hurry; you have six months in which to make up

your minds."

"Mine is made up," murmured Eva
Withers, who was making brave efforts to restrain her tears. "Mr. Devton, I don't think my presence is required here any longer."

Bowing slightly to the lawyer, and

ignoring Lady Adeline, Eva walked to the door. Ralph Trevelyan sprang forward to open it, and looked at her eagerly, earnestly; but she passed him with averted face.

A minute or two afterward Lady Adeline and the others departed, the former tossing her head indignantly and enunciating disjointed remarks concerning "scheming upstarts" and "doting old fools," while the rest of the company discussed in subdued tones the strange freak that had led the late Lord Mountathol to leave ten thousand a year to his secretary, Ralph Trevelyan, and his typewriter, Eva Withers, on the sole condition that they become man and wife within six months of the testator's decease.

Mr. Denton had a brief consultation with Ralph Trevelyan, and then he sent a message by a servant asking Miss Withers if she was able to see him. She received him in the pretty sitting room that had been hers since she entered the service of her late

"Dear Mr. Denton, this is terrible," Eva said, as she rose to meet the lawyer. 'Lord Mountathol was always like a father to me. I'm sure he loved me as a daughter! What could have induced him to lay this-this humilia-

"I don't quite see where the humiliation comes in, my dear young lady," responded the lawyer, with a kindly twinkle in his eyes. "If Lord Mountathol loved you as a daughter—and he did-he loved Ralph Trevelyan as a son. Latterly it was the dearest wish of his life that you two might be married. Now come, my dear Miss Withers, think it over quietly. I have known Ralph Trevelyan since he was a boy, and know him for a true gentleman in every sense of the word, a worthy descendant of an ancient and honorable line, a husband any woman might be proud of; while, on the other hand-well, I can only say that if I had been Ralph's age I should have envied his good fortune-the personal, not the financial, part of it," he concluded with a gallant little bow. The ghost of a smile flitted over Eva's wan face.

"Ah, you would have been different, Mr. Denton," she said gracious-"But my mind is .nade up; I will have nothing to do with this scheme—it is hateful to me."

"Well, well," rejoined Denton goodhumoredly, "I'm not going to try to influence you in any way; after all, it rests between the two of you. But I think you ought to give Mr. Trevelyan an opportunity of-shall we say, stating his view of the case?" Eva hesitated for a moment and

then answered, "You are right. I will see him now, if you will send him to me. The sooner it is over the bet-

Left alone, Eva paced the room

"I will not be bought and sold like a bale of goods," she murmured pasit would have been so different-but

She paused by the window and stood looking out with affected nonchalance as Ralph Trevelyan entered the room. He advanced as far as the table and

There was a dead silence as the | figure standing so haughtily aloof, and the defiant poise of the shapely head.

"This is a very ridiculous and embarrassing affair," Eva said coldly, first; but she did not turn her head, and the remark really might have been addressed to the birds outside. "Embarrassing? Yes," he assented

"You heard my decision in the library just now?" Eva continued, still addressing herself to the windowpane. "It is impossible that the condition can be fulfilled."

A spasm as of pain crossed his handsome face, but his voice was calm and steady as he replied:

"Yes, it seems rather impossible, but is it not a pity that Lord Mountathol's generous intention should be frustrated—that practically no one should benefit by this magnificent be-Eva turned at last and faced him

with flashing eyes. "What do you mean?" she demanded haughtily.

He drew a step nearer to her and spoke earnestly and impressively.

'Miss Withers, you, like myself, know what poverty is. You have told me what your life was before you obtained the position our late benefactor offered you. Are you willing to return to that life? To sit at a desk all day and go home at night to a lonely, cheerless room?-perhaps to want work and not know where your next meal was to come from? Forgive me if I speak plainly; you know I speak

"Yes, I know, but I say again I would rather-a thousand times rather -go back to that wretched life. I would rather starve than fulfil the conditions of this hateful will!"

"But you forget," he persisted. "You are not the only person concerned. I am equally interested in the matter."

Most men would have winced under the scorn, the utter contempt conveved in the monosvilable, but Ralph Trevelyan met her glance steadily. His face was pale and sad, but it expressed no shame.

"I propose that we should fulfill the terms of the will—no, pray hear me out-as a mere business arrangement. If you will honor me by going through the marriage ceremony with me I swear to relieve you of my hate-ful presence that hour. Instead of earning a precarious pound a week you will be absolute mistress of five thousand a year. Think what that means, Miss Withers, ere you give your decision. Think of the good you can do to others with such means at your disposal before you come to a

hasty decision. He had touched the right spot. During the last minute or so Eva had been sweeping up and down the room with the mien of an outraged queen, endeavoring to master her almost uncontrollable indignation.

She paused again at her former post at the window and remained for a minute in silence.

"Very well," she said at last in a hard, constained voice. "I accept your terms, Mr. Trevelyan. The details can be arranged at leisure, I presume? I-I need not detain you any

She bent that haughty little head ever so slightly, and taking this as a sign of dismissal, he went sadly away, whereupon Eva sank down on the window seat and cried as though her heart would break.

The business arrangement was concluded in due course at a registrar's office, for both bride and bridegroom tacitly shrank from the mockery of a religious ceremony.

Eva maintained her attitude of proud reserve, and parted from her husband-in name only-without betraying the slightest emotion. Soon afterward she went abroad under the chaperonage of a widowed gentlewoman, a friend of her early poverty stricken days. They traveled on the continent for some time; then, as the winter came on, they drifted to Madeira, a d from thence Eva decided to take a trip to the Cape.

"And I shall assume m own name," she said to her complacent companion, to whom her word was law. "If I have to be Mrs. Trevelyan in Europe I shall be Eva Withers in Africa." Of Ralph Trevelyan she had seen nothing since the morning when they

parted at the registrar's office. On one delicious evening in November she sat on the veranda of the Grand hotel at Port Elizabeth, gazing wistfully out over the sea. She was alone, for Mrs. Mathieson va: enjoying a post-prandial nap in the drawing

She did not perceive a tall figure approaching her in the moonlight, and started when the newcomer, Colo el Lennox, a recent arrival at the hotel, had halted beside her chair and spoke

"A delightful night, isn't it, Miss Withers? I don't know who would winter in England when they could come out here to this sort of thing.' Eva murmured something polite and innocent, for the colonel was a grizzled old veteran, and did not interest

her particularly. 'There's no accounting for tastes," continued the colonel cheerfully. "Now, I know a fellow who might have come out with me, but who prefers to work himself to death in London. Ralph Trevelyan always was an

obstinate young dog."
"Ralph Trevelyan!" gasped Eva. "Yes, do you know him?"

"I know his name," she murmured. "Ah, possibly you have heard the story about him; most ladies love a bit of romance. No? Well, Ralph Trevelyan-may I smoke? Thanks!-as | and that only one person out of every then stopped, looking at the slight I was saying, Trevelyan-he's the son | 1000 lives to be 60.

8f my best friend, God bless him; he was shot down by fily side at-"Yes, yes," Eva interrupted ur-

gently; "but what about-oh, you said he was working himself to death.' "Ralph? Well, yes, something like it. You see, after he took his degree at Oxford he became secretary to an ccentric old nobleman, who died and left him a pot of money on condition he marri d a little typewriting girl

and shared the spoil with her."

"Well?" breathed Eva. "The girl hated him, though he's decent lad enough; but lad es-well, well, we won't go into that-anyhow, Ralph persuaded her to go through a form of marriage, promising to take himself off immediately afterward. So himself off inimediately afterward. So the girl went gayly off with her fine income, but Ralph refused to touch a penny of his. He is n w living in wretched rooms in a poky street off the Strand, 48 Strafford s re-t, top floor, poor beggar, trying to keep body and soul together by doing literary work. You see, he acted entirely in the girl's interest throughout, and this is where the romantic part comes in—he was in love with her all the time, and is breaking his heart about

it. Good heavens! are you ill, Miss Withers?" "No, no, only I-I must go in. It's -it's getting cold."

"Well, shall I see you in the morning to arrange the picuic to Emer-

"No. I-I'm afraid I shan't be able We-we start for England toto go. morrow. Good night, Colonel Len-

And the agitated girl went in, while the colonel chuckled audibly as he lighted a fresh cigar. "That's the girl, right enough; I

fcols will leave of playing at cross purposes, and take the goods the gods "Fog and frost-ugh! the regular London Christmas," murmured Ralph

Trevelyan with a shiver as he looked at the window, obscured from without as with a murky yellow curtain, and then, turning to the table, drew a manuscript wearily toward him. "Come in," he cried, in response to timid knock. "Well, what is it?"

He turned his head and then started np with a cry. "Eva! No, it cannot be!" "Yes, yes indeed," murmured the girl, who came toward him with outstretched hands. "It is I. Ralph, dear Ralph, I have been so unhappy. I

never knew-I never dreamed until Colonel Lennox told me, and then I came to find you. Ralph, is it true?
Do you—do you love me?"
He took the beseeching hands in his and drew her to him.

"I have loved you all the time," he said hoarsely. "And you..."
"And I've loved you," she sobbed; "only I thought you didn't care, and

I was so angry, so ashamed-" in an eminently satisfactory manner. "And we'll go back to the Cape for our honeymoon, and find the dear old we, Ralph?" said Eva some half hour

"So we will, darling; but what about my publisher?" "Oh, bother your publisher; you'll have to disappoint him. After all, there's nothing between you but-

well, just a business arrangement!" The Conscientious Coachman. "John, I'd like to know what makes your back so straight," said a rich | consent of France. This impediment man to his coachman the other day. "And how do you stand the fatigue of sitting so beautifully erect while you drive for hours at a stretch?" The coachman blushed with pleasure as he led his master to a light and duction in Congress of a bill approairy corner of the carriage house. "I'll show you the kind of exercise I take every day, sir," he said, "so as to be a credit to your livery, and your | Indies, but she wished to drive a good equipage, and yourself and lady." bargain, and our Government thought The man then lay down on his stomach the price she asked was too high. and drew upward his body and legs | She did not care to sell at all till St. uptil he formed a V, the point of Thomas lost much of its commercial for straighteners." He then nearly touched his back with the crown of his head and quite touched his chest with his chin. "That straightens the neck, sir, and gives the head a proper poise. And so on, sir, I continue for an hour or two every morning, and I don't believe, as long as I keep it up, I'll ever lose my figure."-Philadel-

Collateral for Car Fare.

An amusing incident happened on an Indiana-avenue street car recently. The car was going south, attached to the Cottage Grove cable. At Van Buren street a big, portly woman got aboard. On her arm she carried a large market basket that apparently was filled with "bargain" purchases from some department store. Three minutes after she had sat down and deposited the basket between her feet on the floor, the conductor came along

with the usual cry; "Fare, please!" The old lady opened her purse and began rummaging through its various pockets for a nickel. Again and again she went through it, but no change was to be found. Then she turned to the conductor and said:

"I was sure I had saved car fare. but I cannot find it. I live at the end of your line, and will pay you then." "That won't do; must have your fare now," said the fare collector.

"Well. I haven't the money." "Well, give me something the value of a nickel and you can redeem it at the end of the line." The old lady hesitated a moment,

then put her hand down into the basket and drew out a bar of laundry soap and handed it to him. Everybody in the car laughe !, but the conductor took the soap and rang

up her fare. -Chicago News. The French statistician, Dr. Livrier, says that half of all human beings die

before 17, that only one person

in 10,000 lives to be 100 years old.

LANDING SUPPLIES FOR THE BOERS AT DELAGOA BAY



Renews Negotiations With Us.

> West Indies by the United States before the end of the Fifty-sixth Congress, and perhaps before the end of the present session, has become to be regarded as

certain by officials well informed as to the attitude of both Denmark and felt sure of it. Now I hope the young | the United States Government in the matter. Denmark is willing to sell and the United States are willing to buy, and in addition to this there are certain circumstances which, in the opinion of the officials concerned, will effectually dispose of any opposition to the purchase in the American Congress. It has been made clear to this Government that the Danish Government has definitely decided to dispose of its West Indian possessions without any great delay, and while the United States have first choice, Denmark has let it be understood that, failing to make a bargain with this country, she will seek a purchaser

elsewhere, the Monroe doctrine to the contrary notwithstanding.

It is generally believed that Germany would be only too glad of an opportunity of securing the group, but she has been deterred from attempting to accomplish that end through her own and Denmark's regard for the position taken by the United States concerning the acquirement of territory on cr adjacent to the American continent by European or other foreign nations. Should Congress fail to provide the amount necessary to buy the islands, an embarthem to another nation, etc. Denmark's desire to get rid of the group

greater than the revenues derived The price for the group was \$3,-000,000. In the Seward treaty the price fixed was \$7,500,000, and this was for only two of the islands, St. Thomas and St. John. It was explained by Denmark at that time that

she would not dispose of the remain-

ing island, Santa Cruz, without the has since been removed, and Denmark is now free to sell all three islands. The plan arranged for the transfer of the group to the United States will be initiated by the intropriating \$3,000,000 for their purchase. Denmark has long desired to sell her three little islands in the West bargain, and our Government thought

which, his abdomen, alone touched importance, and then \$7,500,000 was the ground. "I do this 200 times a asked for that island and St. John, day, sir," he said. "It gives correct leaving St. Croix out of the question. carriage." Then, on parallel bars, he | She is now willing to take \$3,000,000 dipped. "One hundred of these, for the three islands. The inhabidaily, sir, expand the chest and give tants have always been willing to a robust grace to the upper arms and | transfer their allegiance to our nation shoulders." He put his arms, well and Denmark is willing to part with stiffened, at his sides, and then slowly the islands because they are of soarcely raised them till the hands met over any advantage to her. She sells to his head. "I do about 500 of that them a little butter, but not much movement for a chest broadener, also else. For years they have bought in



LOTTE AMALIA, CAPITAL OF THE DANISH WEST INDIES.

this country most of the food they do not raise and nearly all the coal they sell to steamships.

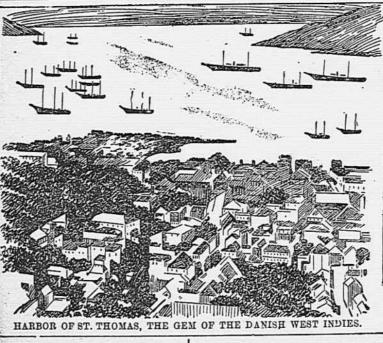
These islands are on the point of the great bend described by the West Indies groups, and are thus most advantageously placed for trade with both divisions of the Antilles, the chain running east and west and that running north and south.

same submarine plateau from which Puerto Rico rises and are really a prolongation of Puerto Rico to the east. but St. Croix, to the south, is geograph ically distinct, being separated from them by a deep ocean valley. The islands have felt severely the decadence of the West Indies sugar industry and are not prospering. They are Danish and other European languages is no reason why, under more favorthe West Indies; it commands them than any other nation!

A gallant officer of the navy, Captain G. V. Fox, has made the followDELAGOA BAY, THE

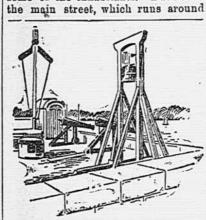
dered drearily familiar to newspaper readers by the arbitration proceedings of which it has been the subject for more than twenty years. All eyes are now turned toward Delagoa Bay for a reason of an infinitely more sensational character in connection with the Boer-

Delagoa Bay belongs to Portugal, which is too weak to defend it against any act of aggression on the part either of the Boers or of the English. Not only is it the sole port worthy of Springs any authorize To of 1 8 the West Indies, admirable for naval to men-of-war and to merchantmen along the entire East Coast of Africa. purposes, and fully equal to the refuirements of the commerce of those but it is the only port by means of seas. The entrance is narrow and which the Boers are receiving both capable of being obstructed. The the men and the war material that enhills on both sides have a command- able them to continue the struggle flig elevation, sufficient to place the against the English. True, English batteries thereon above the reach of cruisers have the right to stop and exrithin the past few the ships' guns, while an attacking weeks the acquisition of the Danish less thereon above the reach of cruisers have the right to stop and examine upon the high seas any foreign shipping which they may suspect of carrying contraband of war for the land side is covered by similar emi- Boers. But any real search at sea is out of the question, since it is maninences. These are conditions which, festly impossible to shift the entire together with its small area and insular position, give satisfactory se-curity for a naval depot. The eminent freight of a big trading steamer in order to ascertain whether guns and war material are secreted at the bottom of strategic, geographical and commerthe hold. So long as the Boers are cial position which St. Thomas occuable to draw unlimited supplies of war pies arrests the attention of the most material and all the reinforcements casual observer of the world's chart." In the hollow of the hills, its back they need from Europe via Delagoa against the central ridge, and stick- Bay, the English will be to such an ing its feet in the placid waters of its extent handicapped in their efforts to peerless harbor, lies Charlotte Ama- get the better of the Transvaal that lia, the capital and only town of St. I the war is likely to be indefinitely



Thomas. Herein are congregated the prolonged. On the other hand, were brought about by Denmark offering 13,000 people, most of whom are col- the Boers, and were the latter in this ored. It is one of the prettiest towns | manner entirely cut off from the outer the West Indies, and that is saying world, the war could be brought to a

long and tell him all about it, won't is due mainly to the fact that the eximuch, when one has seen them all, e, Ralph?" said Eva some half hour pense of maintaining the islands is For it has, first, the advantage of unsurpassed situation, built upon and between three rounded hills, which buttress the backbone aforementioned. Along the shore are straggling rows of palms leaning lazily above beaches of doubtful cleanliness and color, like some of the inhabitants. But above



the bay, there are others leading up the hills, and many flights of steps and stairs, wandering among gardens of fruit trees and fragrant flowers.

Mrs. Fogg-"A gentleman called to see you, David, this afternoon." Mr. Fogg-"Did he have anything

Mrs. Fogg-"Only that he would call again."
Mr. Fogg-"H'm-evidently a dun; but to give warning of his second coming betrays inexperience. Reckon there's no great danger from him."-Boston Transcript.

President McKinley's arriage Pair. The new pair of carriage horses that President McKinley will drive in the future were bred at Fox Lake, Wisconsin. Both the horses are chestnut geldings, five years old, horses are sired by Damascus, a Tree, who, with the Arab stallion Leopard, was presented to General Grant by the Sultan of Turkey. Their dams are sisters, by Clay Pilot I, by old Clay Pilot. According to a writer

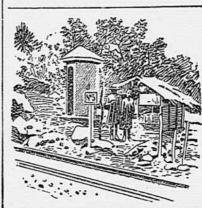


fair and fertile, but are suffering from in the Rider and Driver, these two neglect. Their people speak a little horses have a very high action and, as may be noted in the cut, are very evenly and a good deal of English, and there matched in regard to size and markings. President McKinley's physician able conditions, they should not has ordered him to take exercise, and flourish as they did years ago. St. it will be a common occurrence in the Thomas is the keystone to the arch of future to see him driving about the suburbs of Washington behind his all. It is of more importance to us new team. Although both horses have flowing, long tails, the appropriate style for the speed horse in light harness, President McKinley will

speedy conclusion by Great Br

Now that everything connected with South Africa is of paramount interest, the accompanying picture, showing native signalmen on the Netherlands railway, running through Komati Poort into the Transvaal, is not without timeliness. It was up this rail way and through this pass that the ammunition consigned to the Transvaal by way of Delagoa Bay had to pass before it reached General Joubert and his men. Owing to the wildness of much of the territory through which this railway passes, a large corps of watchmen and signalmen are necessary all along the line. The responsible duties of signaling and guarding the roadbed are left to

Dr. Leyds, the Boer agent in Europe, says that the war material accumulated in the Transvaal will supply the republican armies for severa years, and his opinion is supported by facts that have come to light since the war began. We know now that ever since the Jameson raid the Transvaal Government has been buying in Germany and France rifles, ammunition, and light and heavy artillery, to the amount of over a million dollars a



ized statement as to the expenditures of the Transvaal war office beginning standing sixteen hands high. Both in 1896, in January of which year the Jameson raiders were captured. Every grandson of the Barb stallion Linden dollar's worth of these munitions passed through Delagoa Bay and over the railroad to Pretoria. The Delagoa Bay route and doubtless the port authorities at Lorenzo Marques have thus been of inestimable service to the Boers. They made it possible for them to strain every nerve to place their country on a war footing and at the same time to deceive the British completely as to the magnitude of the preparations.

> What Two Wome Did. Mrs. Jesse H. Sewell, who came to Texas from North Carolina after the leath of her husband, twelve years ngo, bought land to-day for which she paid cash with money she made by raising bees and poultry. Mrs. Sewell and her daughter, the latter a grown young lady, are preparing to start a blooded-stock farm. The ladies say they will not give up bees and hens, but will also raise cattle and sheep now that they have ceased to be renters .- Dallas News.

> The Necdless Question. Peaceful Idiot-"Are you insured?" Irritable Man-"No; I used to be, but I'm not now."
>
> Peaceful Idiot—"Oh, really! Did

you let your policy lapse?"

Irritable Man—"No, you silly fool! ing report respecting the value to us drive his horses in heavy harness to Can't you see that I died?"—Ally of that port and island: "The har- a phaeton

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