SIX

THE EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER



We are still selling the oriebrated Studebaker wagon. The best yet, Wilson & Causelon.

No matter what you want in she buggy line. We will get it for you if we don't happen to have just what you are looking for.

Wilson & Cantelow

Large assortment of trunks, bags, suit cases, etc, at reasonable prices. Ramsey & Jones.

Ladies' writing desks in mahogany, birdseye maple, weathered oak in mission effect. Open and roller top office desks and office chairs. Ramsey & Jones. 2-2010

We have now in st cckeline of cut glass and chinaware suitable for wedding presents. We invite your inspection. inspection. W. E. Lynch & Co.

Look at our buggies and harness before buying, we will save you money.

Wilson & Cantelou.

If you want a nice carriage, call and see our line.

Wilson & Cantelou.

Large stock of wagon and buggy harness, also parts of harness. See our saddles, bridles and blankets before buying.

Ramsey & Jones.

FOR SALE: Appler seed oats at 70 cents per bushel. Georgia Blue Stem Wheat, made 24 bushels per acre this year, at \$1.50 per bushel. Apply to

	L. G. Watson,	
9-11-4t.	Trenton, S.	C.

We are better prepared to supply your needs in shoes than ever. We have just what the children need for school wear. Come to us when you wish to get the children ready for school.

Rubenstein.

Messrs. Rives Bros. as usual have been having a big coat suit sale for ladies the first of September and this year they had such a success with the large line that their former big assorted sales brought the trade this year without the aid of printer's ink and they have now a second lot that will be in and will let you hear from them.-Adv.

We will enlarge our millinery department for the approaching fall season. Our milliner, Miss Gramlin, has arrived to take charge. Many of our new millinery goods have come in and others are arriving daily by express. Soon we will announce our fall opening.

Rubenstein.

Notice of Executor's Sale of Land.



Helen trembled when Bobby Ellis detached himself from the wall-flowers at the schoolhouse dence and slouched across the floor toward her. He crooked his elbow and jarked his head in a stiff bow. In Salt Petre Creek this pantomime was the ousto-

mary invitation to dance. and breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that her father's broad back was turned toward them. Bobby Ellis noted the hesitation and smilled tolerantly. Helen's hand slipped into his arm and in another moment they were waltzing to the strains of violin and cornet. Bobby's arms clasped her closely and she could feel the beavy thumping of his brave heart.

"I expect your pa will be kind of wrathy about this dance, but there was something I had to my to you." said Bobby presently.

"I don't care if he is-fust coce," said Helen reoklessly.

"That's a proper spirit, my girl," ap-proved Bobby. "He still holds you to your promise to marry Rawlins?" "Yes."

"And you told him you'd be a dutiful daughter and marry the old skinflint, so's they could jine all their land together and make the biggest range in the county?" His voice was caressing in its softness, but Helen trembled at its hidden menace.

"Nothing more-has been said. I suppose father takes it for granted, after your quarrel with him. He knows that I haven't seen you until tonight. I hope he won't make trouble.'

"He's harmless for a while," grinned Bobby as he turned her past her parent's bread back.

"Who's that he's talking to?"

"A lady friend of mine." "A friend of yours?" inquired Helen with a catch in her voice.

"Yes-I just made 'em acquainted. Your ps will enjoy her right well." "Who is she, Bobby?"

"Mrs. Watkins-Sally Watkins-the Widder Watkins from Chinquapin." "Obl' gasped Helen, for she had

heard of the gay Widow Watkins who had cracied havoo with the hearts of

she said decisively. "If father won't will come alone." "Good for you!" "What time-is it-to be?" "Ten o'clock sharp. You know where the parson's house is?" "YAR"

"The widder wanted me to ask you to wear white-you see she's set on wearing blue and she says if you should wear pink or red or anything Hhe that it would make her'dress look like an Indian blanket on a piebald pony. I hope I got those colors correct-her hair's red, you know."

"Red and white," corrected Helen sweetly.

"Thank you," said Bobby solemnly as he led her to a seat. "I reckon this is the last dance you'll ever have with me as a care-free bachelor. Next time; I'll be an old married party!"

"I suppose so," said Helen.

"I must go hunt your father up and tear that there little widder away from his fascinating attentions," cried Bobby gayly. "See you at 10 tomorrow ?"

"Yes." "Sure thing ?" "Tes."

"Good," said Bobby, and I Helen could have seen his face she would have noticed that there was a strained look in his eyes.

She saw nothing save the curiously streaked hair of the Widow Watkins and Bobby's tall form bending over her as he calmly carried her away from big Bill Main, Helen's father.

Mr. Main's eagle eyes roamed the room and found his daughter's paleface staring appeal at him. The big cattleman's harsh face seemed-curiously softened as he met her appealing glance, and his eyes wore a hurt look as he pushed his fingers through

buckboard Helen was standing on the steps muffled in wraps. It was cool outside and she shivered. As they were about to drive off the lean form of Jim Rawlins pushed close to the

"See here, Helen," he whined, 'you was engaged to me for the Saratogy Lancers-you know I can't dance any of them round dances, and I been waiting for you-they're starting up

beginning, when her father cut in

out," and with a vicious cut at his horses dashed away, leaving the algry

"Dad, Bobby Ellis and Mrs. Watkins are going to be married at 10 o'clock. I promised I'd go to the wed-

Bill Main stifled an oath. "Yes-I' drive you over, Nelly," he said softly. Helen's eyes filled with tears-he had not called her Nelly since she was a little girl.

come," he spoke in a queer volce. "You knew hor before?" aske 1 Hel-

en with sudden intuition of what was to follow.

on do. Married an old man and I lost her. It's too late now for me to make good to you, daughter, but I'll send Rawlins packing tomorrow. It's retribution on me for standing between you and Bobby."

Scholarship For Sale

The Advertiser has a scholarship in Draughn's Business College that we are authorized to sell for less than the regular price. At y young man or young lady desiring to take a course in Bookkeeping, Stenography or Typewriter should not miss this opportunity. Apply at once at this office.



is the best all-round medicine lever used," writes LA. Steelman, of Pattonville, Texas. "I suffered terribly with liver troubles, and could get no relief. The doctors said I had consumption. I could not work at all. Finally I tried

THEDFORD'S **BLACK**-DRAUGHT

and to my surprise, I got better, and am to-day as well as any man." Thedford's Black-Draught is a general, cathartio, vegetable liver medicine, that has been regulating irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels, for over 70 years. Get a package today. Insist on the genuine-Thedford's. E-70

Make the Old Suit

Look New

We are better prepared

than ever to do first-class

work in cleaning and press-

ing of all kinds. Make your

old pants or suit new by let-

ing us clean and press them.

so cleaned and pressed. Sat-

Edgefield Pressing

Club

PROP.

isfaction guaranteed.

WALLACE HARRIS

Ladies skirts and suits al-

The NSSET MAKES LIFE'S WALK EASY TRADE - NARK

> Drop in and let us show you the new styles in fall footwear for boys and men. We have a full stock of the very latest lasts in all of the popular leathers. Suality guaranteed.

Ask for the Crosset or Selz-Schawb Shoes

Dorn & Mims

SLUSKY'S OLD STYLE The old Time Quality, Made of the Best Material. It Stands the Test of Time.

1009 BROAD STREET DAVID SLUSKY, AUGUSTA. GA.

"THE TIN OF QUALITY"

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TIN PLATE, GALVANIZED ROOFING, RUBBER ROOFING, TIN AND GALVANIZED SHIHGLES MANTELS. TILES. GRATES. ETC.

THE FARMERS BANK of Edgefield, S. C. STATE, COUNTY AND TOWN DEPOSITORY Capital and Surplus Earnings \$110,000.00 350.000.00 Total Resources over

When you sell cotton the first thing you need is a safe depository for your money-be the amount large or small, - l'hat sase depository is the Farmers Bank, and don't stop until you get there.

The average man or woman is not in position to invest a little surplus money so as to get this money just when it might be needed. You can invest in our interest bearing certificates for 6 or 12 months and be sure to get your money just when you need it, and too, your money is safe. We act as administrators, guardians and trustees. All business handled with promptness and liberality. Loans made on approved security.

DIRECTORS-Thos. H. Rainsford, Dr. C. P. DeVore, W. B. Penn, E. H. Folk, S. B. Mays, C. A. Wells, J. Wm. Thurmond, W. E. Harling, A. E. Padgett.

Bah Room Outfit



now."

roughly: "Let her alone, Jim-she's all tired

The long drive back to the ranch was a silent one. When they came

ding. Will you drive me over?"

"I promised Mrs. Watkins I would

"Yes-she did what I tried to make

his grizzled hair. " "Well, daughter?" he asked. "Are you ready to go, dad?" promptly.

"Right and ready," he returned When he drove up to the door in the

wagon.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Rawlins," she was

Rawlins staring after them.

within sight of the lamp in the window Helen ventured to break the silence.

By virtue of the power conferred upon me, in and by the Will of the late Capt. Henry B. Gallman, I will sell at public out-ory, at Edgefield, South Carolins, on the first Monday in October, A. D., 1912, during the legal hours of sale, all of that tract of land, known as the "Egypt Place", containing one hundred and fifty-five and 19-100 acres.

This land will be sold in two trasts; tract No. 1 containing 78 acres and tract No. 2, containing 77 and 19-100 scres; plats of said tracts will be exhibited on the day of sale.

This land is situate within three or four miles of the Town of Edge field, and is well adapted to corn cotton and all other crops grown i this section. The land lies we'l is well timbered, and well water. 1. Persons desiring information concerning said land, will piezse call on the undersigned at his office.

Terms of sale cash. Papers extra. O. Sheppard.

Executor.

Sept. 11,

Notice.

State of South Carolina, County of Edgefield,

In Probate Court. In re, the Estate of Thos. G. Smith and Mrs. Mary and Joe S. Smith, Administrators-Notice of ap-

plication for Final Discharge. Whereas, we, Mrs. Mary Smith and Joe S Smith, as Administrators of the estate of Thos. Smith dec'd., have made our final returns in this case, we shall apply unto Judge W. T. Kinnsird, Judge of Probate for the County of Edgefield, State of South Carolina, at his office at Edgefield C. H., on Sept. 30, 1912, at 11 o'clock, for final discharge in said case.

Mrs. Mary Smith, Joe S. Smith, As Administrator's. Aug. 28, 1912.

STATISTICS.

"I Must Go Hunt Your Father Up."

the cattlemen and whose name had been coupled with Bobby Ellis lately. Helen looked hard at the fascinating widow who was talking earnestly to Mr. Main. Mrs. Watkins was evidently vain of the wealth of red hair that was generously streaked with white, for she made no attempt to conceal its piebald effect. She had a round pink and white face, sweet and goodhumored, and her smile was good 'to

ee. "She looks sweet," said Helen in spite of the wave of jealousy that rushed over her.

"She is a sweet, good little woman, and she's seen a heap of trouble," said Bobby emphatically. "The best day she ever had was the one on which she planted old Wath al"

"Wat he old?" asked Helen faintly. "About Rawlins' age becaused Bobby methlossly. "She method to help her folks along. The blow she loved was plot then, but he is traded and is pretty well of now-we rich as your pa-as- as seer dispesitioned!" "Perhaps the will making now-is

he a widower? "Yer ha's free enough-but wheth-

er the " marry or not-hm!" "Is at what you wanted to tall

me?" isked Helen coldly. "Something like that," returned Bobby Ellis in her pink car. "I'm going to be married tomorrow morning." The girl in his arms stiffered a little and her hands grew cold. All the pretty color was drained from her

cheeks. She moved her lips to make reply, but no sound came. "I was going to ask your pa to drive you over to the ceremony-the parson

at Red Spider will tie the knot." Helen laughed. "That's funny-I was telling father the other day that I had never been to a wedding in my life. It's good of you to ask-us to your

wedding." "I hope you'll come-everything's arranged. I even got the ring-right hers!" Mr, Ellis thumped his vest pocket suggestively.

"Ig-is Mrs. Watkins-" Helen's voice died away in an agonized whisper.

Bobby Ellis paid no attention to that. "The widder? Bless your heart, yes-couldn't do the stunt without her!" he said cheerfully.

Helen was game. "We will come,"

"You mean-that you care for her now, father?" whispered Helen. "Yes."

Helen leaned her head against her father's shoulder and presently his arm encircled her.

The next morning Bill Main and his daughter drove to the parsonage in Red Spider. Whille Mr. Main tied his horses Helen smoothed the white lawn gown that she wore out of courtesy for the Widow Watkins' red hair.

"It's mockery for me to wear white today," she whispered to herself, for her face was whiter than her frock. Impulse would have taken her a thousand miles in the opposite direction from the scene of Bobby Ellis' wedding, but she understood, or thought she did, why he asked her to be there. It was common gossip in Budlong county that Bobby had been devoted to Helen, and her presence, as well as her lather's, there today would still every voice.

Mr. Ellis and the widow were waiting in the parlor of the parsonage. Bobby was looking white and stern, and the widow was very lovely in pal-

est blue that matched her eyes. "Before I call in the sky pilot," said Bobby rather nervously, "I want to say that this is a game-I did it to get Helen here and the widow helped." He cleared his throat and stared de-Santly at Bill Main, but Bill Main was looking at his daughter.

"I'm going to marry Helen now, and I'd rather do it with your consent than without, sir. What you got to say?" Before Mr. Main could frame a reply Helen had rushed into Bobby's arms. "There's the answer, Bobby," said Bill Main seriously, but his face glow-

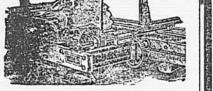
ed as if a new light had been kindled within his heart. "If you and Mrs. Watkins will

stand up with us-we'll do as much for you some day," suggested the joyous bridegroom boldly.

Bill Main's errs met the pleading blue ones c' the pretty widow whom he once love! and lost only to regain LOW.

"Might as well take you up now and make a double knot of it," said Mr. Main. "What say, Sally?"

"That is what Bobby and I planned," said the widow demurely.



Light Saw, Lathe and Shin gle Mills, Engines, Boilers, Supplies and repairs, Portaqle, Steam and Gasoline Engines, Saw Teeth, Files, Belts, and Pipes. WOOD SAWS and SPLITTERS.

Gins and Press Repairs.

Try LOMBARD,

AUGUSTA, GA.

BEWARE OF MALARIA.

Maiaria-Chills and Fevers-common complaints among people living in the Southeastern States, can be effectively relieved in the shortest possible time by R. L. T .- Richardson's Laxative Tonic. This prescription has been used thirtyfive years by Dr. Richardson, of Anderson, S. C., in his daily practice as a family physician, and has behind it thousands of testimonials from many prominent South Carolinians and citizens of other neighboring states. R. L. T. is a wonderful corrector of liver troubles and the greatest tonic on the market today. You can absolutely rely on it in any case of chills and fever or malarial prison, constipation or biliousness.

If any member of your family need a tonic that strengthens and builds, go to, your druggist today and get a fifty-cent or a dollar bottle of R. L. T., and watch the quick, steady improvement. If your druggist can't supply you write R. L. T. Co., Anderson, S. C.



We can install a complete bath room outfit at a small cost. Let us quote you prices.

/ We carry a fall line of pumps, rams, tanks, emerald bath tubs, wash basins, sinks of all kinds, water closet fixtures, terra cotta pipe, piping and fixtures. Plumbing of all kinds done.

Barrett and Dobson,

584 Broad Street,

Augusta, Georgia

Solid Car Furniture

We desire to notify the public that we've added furniture to our stock, having just received a solid car of tables, bu sans, odsteads, washstands, safes, repland d stright chairs.

Come to see our assortment of furning 3, shipped direct from factory to us.

Jones & Son.

"Whose Fault?"

If you do not get value received for your money. If you get inferior goods for which you pay as much as we charge you for the good kind, you can blame only yourself. Our 20 years experience in the grocery business and our "square deal" policy is worth some-thing to the prospective buyer and all we ask is a trial. "We can deliver the goods." Groceries and feed for man and beast.

ARRINGTON BROS. & 6:00. Auguste, Ga.

Office and salesroom 863 Broad Warehouse Ga. Railroad tracks.

P.S. Mr. M. Gary Satcher is with us and will be glad to see his friends