

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

How To Find Out.
Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. D. MARTIN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, LEXINGTON, S. C.
Office in Harman Building rear of court house.
Will practice in all courts. Special attention to collection of claims.

W. M. W. HAWES, Attorney and Counselor at Law, NEW BROOKLAND, S. C.
Practice in all Courts. Business solicited. November 1, 1905.

C. M. EHRD, F. E. DREHER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LEXINGTON C. H. S. C.
Will practice in all the Courts. Business solicited. One member of the firm will always be at office, Lexington, S. C.

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Office: Hotel Marion, 4th Room, Second Floor. Will practice in all the Courts.

THURMOND & TIMMERMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS, Kaufmann Bldg., LEXINGTON, S. C.
We will be pleased to meet those having legal business to be attended to at our office in the Kaufmann Building at any time.

ALBERT M. BOOZER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, COLUMBIA, S. C.
Office: 1215 Main Street, upstairs, opposite Van Metre's Furniture Store.
Special attention given to business entrusted to him by his fellow citizens of Lexington County.

GEORGE R. REMBERT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 1221 LAW RANGE, COLUMBIA, S. C.
I will be glad to serve my friends from Lexington County at any time, and am prepared to practice law in all state and Federal Courts.

ANDREW CRAWFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, COLUMBIA, S. C.
Practices in the State and Federal Courts, and offers his professional services to the citizens of Lexington County.

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Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., and from 3 to 6 p. m.

M. D. HARMAN

DEALER IN

General Merchandise,

Corner Main and New Street, Opposite Confederate Monument, Lexington, S. C.

A Poor Organ.
Dam(s) the bile. That's what your liver does if it's torpid. Then the bile overflows into the blood—poisons your system, causing sick headache, biliousness, sallow skin, coated tongue, sick stomach, dizziness, fainting spells, etc. Ramon's treatment of Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets strengthens the liver and makes it do its own work. Prevents and cures these troubles. It aids—doesn't force. Entire treatment 25c, Derrick's Drug Store and C. E. Corlay.

THAT SKINNER BOY.

A Music Dealer Trusts Innocent Youngster With a Banjo.

WAS TO DELIVER INSTRUMENT

But It Fails to Reach Its Destination Owing to a Row in Street Car as to Whether Banjo Was an Infernal Machine or Not.

[Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.]
Humpty Skinner was on his way home from school the other day, with his usual innocent look on his face, and he was passing a music store when the dealer came to the door and said:
"Sonny, you look to me like an innocent boy."
"Yes, sir, I am," was the reply.
"I think you are a boy that can be trusted."
"I know I am."
"Well, a man left a banjo here last week to be repaired. It's all ready to go home, but I have no one to send with it. If I should give it into your



"HELLO, BUB! THAT'S A QUEER KIND OF HATBOX."

hands and promise you a quarter for taking it to 232 Harrison street, I believe you would do the errand all right."
"I surely would, sir."
"Very well. You had better go up to Ninth street and take the crosstown car. Here is the banjo in its box, and when you return you shall have the quarter."
Humpty started off in the highest spirits. He had gone only a block when he met that Thomas boy and was saluted with:
"Hello, Humpt! What you got there?"
"A banjo."
"It ain't yours?"
"Nope, I'm taking it up on Harrison street for a music man."
"And he trusted you with a banjo, did he?"
"Yep. He said I looked innocent and honest."

Going to the Top Fast.
"Well, I never! Say, Humpt, I don't want to make you vain, but can you find anywhere in American history that George Washington was trusted with a banjo belonging to some one else? No, sir, you can't. You are going right up to the top as fast as you can go, and I predict that they'll have your picture in the papers in less 'n six months."

The boy and the banjo had gone a block farther when they encountered a street car conductor off duty and leaning up against a wall on the corner. He had had two or three drinks to keep the bears off and was feeling good.
"Hello, bub! That's a queer sort of hatbox," he said as he reached out for Humpty.

"It ain't no hatbox; it's a banjo in there," was the reply.
"Is that so? Say, now, but I used to beat the band playing on a banjo. Once when I played to a crowd over a hundred strong men broke down and wept. I'll give you a tune."
"But you can't. The man told me not to open the case."
"Never mind what the man told you, sonny. I'm running this old car this trip. I'll have you dancing before I have played a dozen notes of 'Yankee Doodle.'"

Humpty protested and hung on to the box, but it would have been wrested from him except that a policeman saw the squabble from afar and came hastening up the street.
"Oh, well, he can go on with his old banjo," said the conductor as he released his hold on the box. "All I wanted was to play a few tunes and liven up the old town a bit, but I'll go inside and take two more drinks instead."

Obeys Officer's Command.
The officer told Humpty to hump himself along, and his command was obeyed. He reached Ninth street without further adventure and boarded a car, but he was scarcely seated when a woman beside him looked him over very sharply and said:
"Boy, did the conductor take notice of that box when you got on?"
"Yes'm. He asked me if I had a cat in it, and I told him no."
"I hope you didn't lie to him. I was on a street car once when a cat got out of a basket and clawed my face, and I have never got over the scare. If you are carrying a cat?"
"It's a banjo, ma'am," explained Humpty.

"I am glad to hear that, and I hope you haven't lied to me. The box may explode anyhow, and I wish you would go farther up the car. I was on a car once when a banjo or something else

in a box exploded, and I had my eye-glasses blown off."

Humpty moved to the front of the car and sat down beside a man who had been nodding with sleep. The banjo box happened to hit his knee, and he awoke and looked around and demanded to know who had kicked him. Then his eyes fell upon Humpty and the box, and he said:
"Boy, I don't like it at all. I believe you are an anarchist and making ready to blow up this car."
"Banjos don't explode, do they?" asked Humpty, with a smile.
"A banjo, eh? And what are you doing with a banjo?"
"Taking it up to a man on Harrison street."

May Have Been Infernal Machine.
"Um! It may be a banjo, and it may be an infernal machine. In these days we can't be too careful. A grocer asked me to open a can of chicken the other day, but I was too sharp for him. When another fellow tried it, it exploded and blew his arm off. We will look at that supposed banjo."
"But I was told not to open the box," protested Humpty.

"Makes no difference, sonny. As a freeborn American citizen I've got a right to know whether I'm riding with dynamite or musical instruments. Open up!"
"I shan't do it. It's a banjo, and you can believe me or not."
"The plot thickens," whispered the man as he assumed a knowing look. And of a sudden he grabbed the box and threw up the cover. Then an oldish man who had been reading a paper laid it aside and said:
"I don't know why you couldn't have taken the boy's word."
"I trust no one," replied the other. "Rockefeller, Rogers and the rest of us can't tell what minute we must confront danger. It seems to be a banjo, but is it one? Has it got dynamite concealed in its stomach? Are we about to be greeted with the strains of 'Old Dan Tucker,' or are we to be hurried into eternity without a moment's preparation?"

"You talk like a fool! Give the boy the box and stop fooling."
"Oh, I talk like a fool, do I? Say, now, you are an older man than I am, and you are baldheaded and bow-legged, but you must apologize or there'll be a row here."

Men Began Scrapping.
"You go to with your apologies!"
Then the two men rose up and began scrapping. Humpty tried to get the banjo box, but it went down on the floor between them and was stepped on. The conductor came running, two of the men passengers mixed in, and five or six women set up a screaming. The row was over in five minutes, and when Humpty could make out the banjo he saw only a few strings and splinters of wood.
"W—what am I going to do?" he asked of the conductor, who had had his nose skinned in the fracas.
"Was it your banjo?"
"No. I was taking it somewhere for a music dealer."
"My son, you look innocent and lamblike."
"And I am."

There is no banjo; there is no box.
As there is no banjo and no box, there can be no delivery. It isn't your fault. It is what they call an act of providence, and no one is responsible. Just drop off the car as easy as you can and take that innocent and lamblike face of yours home. If your dear mother wants to know why you are pale faced and shaky in the knees, tell her an auto cut off your coatalls. See?"
M. QUAD.

No Room For Expansion.
Prospective Tenant—Rent this flat? Why, no one but a narrow minded person would rent such a flat as this! The Janitor—Faith, mum, it wouldn't even accommodate a mind unless it was narrow.—Pittsburg Post.

Some Difference.
"Did I understand you to say that my appearance has improved?"
"No; I said you looked more like yourself."—New York Life.

Optimistic.
If I said what I meant,
If I meant what I said,
When I happen to speak,
They would think me a freak
And not right in my head.
I'd be blamed to as great
Or a greater extent
And arouse as much hate
If I said what I meant.

So He Doesn't.
If I meant what I said,
If I said what I meant,
When I happen to speak,
They would think me a freak
And not right in my head.
I'd be blamed to as great
Or a greater extent
And arouse as much hate
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Professor—What a good thing I had my field glasses with me today. It shortens distances tremendously.—Pele Mele.

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How Women Shop.

"I have found out," said the gray headed man, "why it takes a woman so long to do a little shopping. It is because she stops to count her money so often. I went shopping with a woman the other day. She pays cash for everything, consequently she took money along. She counted it just before she left home. She had \$24.65. The first thing she bought was a piece of silk. As soon as she had paid for that she counted her money again, with a host of other shoppers and employes, of course, standing around watching the proceeding. After that she made several other purchases, and upon settling for each one she counted her money."

"I want to know all the time just how much I have left," she said, "so I'll be sure not to buy anything so expensive that I won't have money enough to pay for it."
"But there is a simpler way than counting every time," I suggested. "Why don't you subtract the price of your last purchase from your last amount?"
"Oh," said she, "I never thought of that, and anyhow I never was very good at subtraction."—New York Sun.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth,

Be sure and use that old and well tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs act, June 30, 1906. Serial number 1908. It is the best of all.

The Judge Slept.

Judge Memminger took a nap last Monday at noon and overslept himself for one hour. All the court machinery was standing idle waiting for him to get his nap out. If a jurymen had done that what would have been the consequences?—Chesterfield Advertiser.

Fell Into The River.

A three-mule team belonging to Mr. Geo. C. Glasgow and hauling hay broke through the Burton bridge, over Little river, in Floyd township, on Friday and fell into the water. The hay was much damaged, the wagon was broken up and one of the mules was badly hurt. The bridge had been in an unsafe condition for some time.—Newberry Observer.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal disease if taken in time.

A girl sees nothing wrong in kissing the right man.
It makes a woman awful ashamed to have you see above her shoe tops if they are shabby looking.

Mrs. S. Joyce, 180 Sullivan St., Claremont, N. H., writes: "About a year ago I bought two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It cured me of a severe case of kidney trouble of several years' standing. It certainly is a grand, good medicine, and I heartily recommend it." Kaufmann Drug Co., Inc.

The government on Tuesday secured two lots adjoining the United States courthouse and postoffice in Greenville for \$85,000 in enlarging the building.

The good-night kiss comes under the head of farewell performance.

You Look Yellow

The trouble is, your liver's sick. One of its products, "bile," is overflowing into your blood.
You can't digest your food, your appetite is poor, you suffer dreadfully from headache, stomach ache, dizziness, malaria, constipation, etc. What you need is not a dose of salts, cathartic water or pills—but a liver tonic

Theford's Black-Draught

This great medicine acts gently on the sick liver. It purifies the blood, renews the appetite, feeds the nerves, clears the brain and cures constipation.
It is a true medicine for sick liver and kidneys, and regulates all the digestive functions. Try it.
At all dealers in medicines in 25c packages.

3 1/2% NITROGEN

8% AVAILABLE PHOSPHORIC ACID

9% POTASH

Big Crops of Corn

can be depended upon from land that has been liberally fertilized with a complete fertilizer containing 3 1/2% nitrogen, 8% available phosphoric acid and 9% Potash

Just how and why 9% of Potash is necessary our booklet will show.

GERMAN KALI WORKS
New York—93 Nassau Street, or
Atlanta, Ga.—1224 Candler Building

FURNITURE.

DONT FORGET
H. A. TAYLOR,
Successor to Maxwell & Taylor,
NEAR POST OFFICE, COLUMBIA, S. C.

When you are looking for Furniture. We buy only in Solid Car Load Lots and at the lowest spot cash prices. we therefore, can sell you for less than if we bought in local shipments.

Solid Oak Bedroom Suites.

Nine Pieces—One Bed, One Bureau, One Washstand, One Centre Table, Four Chairs. One Rocker—all for \$17.25.

No. 7 Black Oak Stove

with a complete list of Cooking Utinsels, for \$7.50. No. 8 Black Oak, with a complete list of Utinsels, \$12.50. Our line is complete. All grades. Prices guaranteed as low as Furniture of the same grade can be bought. Write or phone 490 for prices

H. A. TAYLOR,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

COME TO SEE US!

Our stock of New Spring Goods are now ready for your inspection, embracing everything in
WASH GOODS, DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS AND SILKS
of all imaginable shades and patterns, bought to please our customers.
Fall Goods will be closed out at Bargain Prices.

MILLINERY.

In Millinery we have the very latest styles and trimmings. Don't buy your hat until you have seen ours.

NOTIONS.

Our notion department is complete with all the new novelties, too numerous to mention here.
We want our Lexington friends to call and see what we have.
MAKE OUR STORE HEADQUARTERS.

N. A. YOUNG,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
1603 MAIN STREET, COLUMBIA, S. C.

The Palmetto National Bank,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

WE ARE A Depository for the United States Government, the State of South Carolina, the County of Richland and the City of Columbia.

WE OWN \$100,000 United States Bonds and \$100,000 State of South Carolina Bonds.

WE SOLICIT Accounts of Banks, Firms, Corporations and Individuals.

WE PAY Four Per Cent. on deposits in our Savings Department, interest calculated quarterly.

WE PROMISE Our best efforts to transact your business to your entire satisfaction.

PALMETTO NATIONAL BANK, - - Columbia, S. C.
CAPITAL \$250,000.00
WILIE JONES, President. J. P. MATTHEWS, Cashier.

WE HAVE FOR SALE
One 25 horse power Talbot, second hand engine, in stock which has recently been overhauled. This engine is in first class condition and will be a great bargain for anyone who is in the market for such a size engine.
We are headquarters for anything in the way of machinery supplies, and prompt attention will be given to all inquiries and orders entrusted to our care. Write us when you are in the market for anything, and be sure to get our prices before you order elsewhere. May 30.

COLUMBIA SUPPLY CO., Columbia, S. C.