

# Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure  
**Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness**  
 And ALL DISEASES arising from a  
**Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion**  
 The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.  
**Take No Substitute.**

## Farmers' Institutes.

Clemson Agricultural College and the Farmers' Cooperative Demonstration work of the U. S. Department of Agriculture have combined their field forces, and the Farmers' Institutes to be held this summer will be under the auspices of these two organizations. The Special Agent of the Farmers' Cooperative Demonstration work in each county will have charge of the arrangements for institutes in his county. It is desirable that as wide publicity as possible be given these meetings.

The Institute in Lexington county will be held at Summerland on July 25. Following is a list of the speakers, together with the subjects they will discuss at the Institute to be held at Summerland:

- J. M. Burgess, Live Stock.
- J. M. Napier, Farm Crops.
- A. F. Conraji, Insect Pests.
- Earle, Fertilizer Laws.
- W. F. Burleigh, Tick Eradication.
- Fred Taylor, Handling Long Staple Cotton.
- W. H. Barton, Cover Crops and Rotation.
- J. N. Harper, Forage Crops.

Arrangements will be made to hold other Institutes in the county on the same day if they are desired.

The fishing is always best on the other side of the creek.

## Barbecue at White Rock.

We will furnish a first-class Barbecue at White Rock on the 20th day of July next. Speakers and candidates from Lexington and Richland counties are invited to attend and discuss the issues of the day.

W. R. METZ,  
 J. P. ADDY.

## Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing

The Lexington Pressing Club is ready to do your fall cleaning, pressing, dyeing, etc. We have a competent force and all work promptly and neatly done. Let us fix up that old last year's suit for you. We make a specialty of this class of work.

Lexington Pressing Club,  
 Lem Sox, Manager.

## BARBECUE.

We will furnish a first class Barbecue with refreshments at Steedman, S. C., July 4. There will be prominent Speakers to address the crowd, everybody invited to come and enjoy a well cooked dinner.

G. E. Rish,  
 L. W. Mitchell.

## Annual Barbecue.

We will furnish our annual barbecue with refreshments on Saturday, July 6th, near Gilbert. A good dinner, fine music, speaking by candidates, and plenty of amusements for old and young. Come.

LORA YOUNGNER,  
 JIMMIE RICARD.

## Summons And Complaint.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,  
 County of Lexington.

In the Court of Common Pleas.  
 William J. Platt, in his own right, and as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Conrad Shull, deceased, plaintiff,

vs.  
 Caroline Platt, Sarah Plummer, Edward C. Shull, Jasper L. Shull, Elizabeth Shull, Ethel Shull Harman, Pearl Shull Buzzard, Lucille Shull, Daniel N. Platt, Jefferson A. Platt, Susan E. Gallant, Lydia Platt, J. Lee Platt, Ollie Platt, William Platt, Willie Platt, Nellie Fogle, Charles Platt, Sadea Johnson, Mittie Bedenbaugh, Margaret Swindler, Daisy Bedenbaugh, Evelyn Clamp, Alice Lybrand, Annie Sox, Thomas Clapman, Willie Wood, Alexander Clapman, George Clapman, Effie Wood, Lina Dent, Irene George, defendants.

To the Defendants above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the subscriber, at his office, No. 1316 Main Street, Columbia, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

ALBERT M. BOOZER,  
 Plaintiff's Attorney.  
 Columbia, S. C., May 1st, 1912.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,  
 County of Lexington.

In the Court of Common Pleas.  
 William J. Platt, in his own right, and as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Conrad Shull, deceased, Plaintiff,

vs.  
 Caroline Platt and others, Defendants.  
 Summons and Complaint for Partition and Relief.  
 To the defendants, Jasper L. Shull, Charles Platt, Sadea Johnson, Mittie Fogle, Margaret Swindler, Daisy Bedenbaugh and Alice Lybrand, and if they be dead, or either of them, their, his or her unknown heirs-at-law or devisees, and any and all persons who might claim through or under them or either of them:

Take notice that the Complaint in this action was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Lexington County, South Carolina, at Lexington, in the County of Lexington, in the State of South Carolina, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1912.

ALBERT M. BOOZER,  
 Plaintiff's Attorney.  
 Lexington, S. C., June 25th, 1912,  
 6w39

A woman is known by the tramps she keeps.  
 The proof of the bidding is in the beating.

Homeless persons in London on one night recently exceeded 1,200 in number.

Entertainments in London are attended by 260,000 persons every Sunday.

Sable hunting has been prohibited for three years by the Russian parliament.

More than 5,000,000 bunches of bananas are now imported annually into Great Britain.

## BOARD and LODGING,

909 Gervais Street,  
 COLUMBIA, - S. C.

I am prepared to accommodate my Lexington friends and the public with good meals and comfortable beds. Transient or regular boarders at reasonable rates.

NEAR SEABOARD DEPOT.  
 JOB SHUMPERT, Proprietor.

## LOVE IN A LIFT.

The Romance of Sammis, the Elevator Boy.

HE IS ENSLAVED BY BEAUTY.

Sarah's Wiles Separate Him From His Salary, but She Laughs at His Declaration of His Passion—Brooding Over His Wrongs.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.]

**G**IVE love the cold shake! Beware of the wavy hair! Turn from the gold filled teeth! Fate lies in wait in every skyscraper!

An elevator boy may bet on the races. He may smoke cigarettes. He may shoot craps. He may take a whiff in a bucket shop, and there is still a chance to hold his job and become a statesman as the years roll on, but when he surrenders himself to the charms of Cupid he is a goner, and you can never even make a lawyer of him.

When I came to work in the skyscraper Mr. Rasher, the agent, sat down and patted me on the head and said:

"Sammis, I am told that you are the son of a widow and a good boy."

"Yes, sir; I am," I replied.

"You have set out to pay a gigantic mortgage on the family estates and become president of the United States?"

"I have, sir."

"You will put in twelve hours per day at \$4 per week and keep your eyes peeled in the interest of this syndicate?"

"I will, sir," I bravely answered.

"Then I have but one thing more to say. There are good looking girls in this building, Sammis. There are no less than ten typewriters who are as handsome as Mary Anderson and as lovely as Lillian Russell. Don't fall in love with any of them. Don't let your young heart get up any pit-pat business. To fall in love at your age would ruin your future prospects and bring the blight of despair to your fond mother's heart. It might also snap the cables of the elevator. Take no chances, Sammis. Treat them with courtesy and respect, but let your demeanor be cold and reserved."

Blandishments Resisted.

I realized that Mr. Rasher was advising me for my own good, and I determined that he should have no occasion to find fault with me. Many sly attempts were made to capture my young heart, but I nobly resisted them. In time I was known as "Cold Storage Sammis," and many a man patted me on the shoulder and said:

"Boy, would that I had your strength of will to resist the soft smiles of a black eyed typewriter with peachy cheeks!"

But fate was lying in wait for me, and I knew it not. One day a young woman named Sarah appeared in the office of the tar and rosin syndicate as typewriter, and when she had made her first trip in my elevator I knew that I was a lost boy. She had wavy hair and teeth of gold, and her smile was as gentle as powdered sugar. As the elevator wobbled upward I turned pale and red, and felt shaky in the knees. Sarah noticed my confusion and, laying her hand on my arm, she softly whispered:

"Sammis, I dote on fresh roasted peanuts. I believe I could eat a peck of them."

That was sufficient for me. All thoughts of that gigantic mortgage fled away, and within an hour a large and generous bag of peanuts rested at her right hand as she worked the keys and elevated. Love came to me with the suddenness of snow sliding off the roof of a house. My mind was in such a whirl that night as I went home that I forgot to heat the conductor out of my face, and I actually got up and offered an old woman my seat.

His Mother Suspects.

"Sammis," said my mother when she saw that my appetite was gone and I no longer cared to be a great man. "If you have fallen in love do not hesitate to confide in your mother. She will save you if anybody can. Even if you are engaged she will find a way of escape."

But I lied to her and made out that I had a blue back and trouble with my left lung.

I did not want to be saved. I wanted to go to bed and dream of Sarah's gold teeth and wavy hair. The next morning there were gunshots so her typewriter. They were from me. She came and waited for me at the seventh floor, and as we were alone for a minute she playfully pinched my ear and said:

"Sammis, I don't see how any girl can help falling in love with you. Some day you may bring me a box of chocolate creams."

She had them ere the sun went down, and the next morning she had a bouquet of roses which cost a plunk and a half. In return for them she gave me a smile that displayed all her golden teeth clear back to the last one. I wanted to die for her that day to prove my love, but I was kept so busy in the elevator that I had no opportunity to throw myself from a window or send out after poison. I did make myself a hero, however. I caught a district messenger boy loafing on the ninth floor and walloped him until he hellowed for mercy. For the next two weeks all my salary went for candy and peanuts and bouquets, and I lied to my trusting mother and told her that I had to give it up for public protection. On two occasions Sarah permitted me to take her out to

lunch and pay the shot, and I had to borrow my street car fare home. It was after the second lunch that Mr. Rasher sent for me and said:

"Sammis, there's a complaint that your elevator wobbles as you take people up and down. Are you losing your nerve?"

"No, sir."  
 "Then be a little more careful. A wobbly elevator scares tenants out of the building."

## The Downfall of Hope.

It was my love for Sarah that wobbled the elevator, and I made up my mind that matters had reached a crisis. One noon when she pulled my ear and asked me to bang my hair for her sake I followed her into her room and laid my young and bursting heart at her feet. She laughed at me. With her mouth full of chocolate creams, bought with my cash, she laughed me to scorn. She lay back and laughed. She stood up and laughed, and when I had been crushed to earth she said:

"Now, bubby, run along and get me a bunch of violets to wear to the theater tonight. I am going with Mr. Driscoll."

I went out of the room a frozen boy. All my confidence was destroyed in a moment. Never, never again could I believe in the integrity of woman. I sought my home and fell upon the bed. I was doctored for fits, loss of memory, blood poisoning and malaria. It was touch and go, but I rallied, and inside of a week I was able to return to my elevator. It is said that I look old and careworn and that it is easy to guess that I have a burden on my heart, but you watch my smile. No girl can wreck my life and escape the penalty. I am laying for the faithless Sarah, and Fate is on her trail. She smiles as before when we meet, and her golden teeth gleam in the semi-darkness of the cage, but there is no longer a responsive throb in the heart of Sammis, the elevator boy.

## Satisfactory Progress.

"Uck—yassah! 'Bleezed to yo' for de 'terrygation, sah, and I's puhgreesin' mighty fine in muh love affa' wid de Widder Shy. At de fust de lady took and put chase to me wid a shotgun and put chase to me wid a shotgun when I mentioned muh attitude to'a'ds her. Bless goodness, 'twuzn't loaded, but she done rammed me wid it as I sailed over de fence and like to uh broke de spine o' muh back! De time she flung hot watah on me she sho' scalded me good and plenty, but I got well after awhile, dess as de faithful allus does.

"Well, den, yiste'd'y whilst I was uh makin' muh bow to her, she slapped me flat—done a fine job, too, sah, and muh head rings plumb yit. But dat's all right, uhkaze I's gwine to go round tomor' and let her 'poltergize to me, and I'll be so daggawn genteel dat she kain't fail to make up wid me. And den, de fust thing yo' knows, I's kotched her! Yassah, I's sho'ly puhgreesin' pow'ful peart wid muh 'fectionary animosities.'"—Ladies' Home Journal.

## Goethal's Method.

The following story is told of Colonel George W. Goethals, who at the time it occurred was an instructor in engineering at West Point.

One day, during a recitation, he gave out this question to a class of cadets:

"The post flagpole, sixty feet high, has fallen down. You are ordered by your commanding officer to put it up again. You have under your command a sergeant and ten privates of the engineer corps. How would you get the pole back into place?"

Each cadet, after long consideration and much figuring over derricks, blocks, tackle, and so on, evolved a different method.

"No," said Goethals, "you are all wrong. You would simply say, 'Sergeant, put up that flagpole!'"—Saturday Evening Post.

## His Advantage.

The difference between the amateur and the professional is—  
 the amateur knows it all.—Judge.

## Napoleon of Finance.

A Leavenworth business man found a forgotten coal stove in his basement. He called a junk dealer and asked him, "How much?" The junk man offered \$1.50, and the owner straightaway wanted \$2, chiefly for fun. They haggled awhile, and the second hand dealer departed storeless. "I'll be back," said the merchant.

In a half hour the junkman returned and offered \$1.75, which was refused. Then a bright idea struck the junk artist. He brought out \$1.50 and flung the coins temptingly, said:

"You can get 1.50, I'll give you \$2 for the stove and change you freely cents to hand him any."—Kansas City Star.

## A True Diplomat.

The mayor of a French town had, in accordance with the regulations, to make out a passport for a rich and slightly respectable lady of his acquaintance, who, in spite of a slight disfigurement, was very vain of her personal appearance. His native politeness prompted him to gloss over the defect, and after a moment's reflection he wrote among the items of personal description: "Eyes dark, beautiful, tender, expressive, but one of them missing."—Argonaut.

## Evidence.

"So you found a poker chip in your husband's pocket?"  
 "Yes," replied Mrs. Flimflitt.  
 "And you reported him?"  
 "Indeed I did. A man who is that careless about cashing in should not be allowed to play cards."—Washington Star.

**Satisfies**  
 There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy. It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot. And besides this,

**Coca-Cola**

satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—and wholesome.

**Delicious Refreshing Thirst-Quenching**

Demand the Genuine as made by  
 THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**Free** Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

## The Old Reliable

We have added to our Harness and Saddlery goods the most complete and up to date line of Trunks, Suit Cases, Traveling and Hand Bags in Columbia, also a complete line of small leather novelties, all at popular prices.

## Davis & Co.,

1517 Main Street Columbia, S. C.

## I Am Headquarters For Doors, Sash and Blinds.

## High Grade and Low Prices

See me before placing your order for building material

## N. H. DRIGGERS,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

E. OSCAR FALLAW, Sales Mgr.

**Good Meals at Camp Comfort**

The boys at Camp Comfort are using the same stove that they had last year. It was the best they could get. It was a

**New Perfection Oil Cook-stove**

This year they got a New Perfection Oven Also a New Perfection Toaster Also a New Perfection Broiler

"See, what a difference in the meals a good stove makes," said one of the boys. So they called their shack "Camp Comfort." And they will tell their mothers and wives about the stove, too. For the New Perfection Oil Cook-stove is as convenient for the home as for the camp. It will bake, broil, roast and toast as well as a regular coal range.

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY**  
 (Incorporated in New Jersey)  
 NEWARK, N. J. BALTIMORE, MD.

**SAW LATH SHINGLE MILLS**  
**SHAFTING PULLEYS BELTS**  
**LOWARD IRON WORKS, AUGUSTA, GA.**

**MILAM FOR GOOD BLOOD**

What Milam Is  
 Milam is a preparation made from a formula as successful used 45 years in the treatment of all diseases arising from the blood. It contains no alcohol, cocaine, morphine, mercury, potash or other dangerous or habit forming drugs. If a fair amount is taken, results are

What Milam Does  
 Milam eliminates from the system the most virulent blood poisons, besides removing the cause of Rheumatism, Eczema and other skin affections, heals from within ulcers and old sores, eliminates uric acid, clears the complexion, builds up the system—and is a genuine

**Reconstructive Tonic**

**ECZEMA**

Worst and oldest cases yield to MILAM; reliable people testify:

For over five years I suffered severely with Eczema. I was treated by many physicians with no result. A friend advised me to try Milam and I am glad to say it has entirely cured me. A. E. Strickler, Roanoke, Va., salesman for Bradford Shoe Co., Columbus, O.

I have been suffering very much with eczema in my head, causing severe itching of the scalp for several years. After taking four bottles of Milam I was entirely relieved. Every spring I would break out with that affliction until this spring I saw Milam advertised. I cannot praise Milam enough, as this is the first spring and summer I have enjoyed in three years. Miss Winnie Posten, 61 Patterson, Avenue, Roanoke, Va.

It will do you no good to put it off—nothing to gain, all to lose. Act today.

Your druggist has Milam or can get it very quickly from any drug jobber.

THE MILAM MEDICINE CO., Inc., Danville, Va.