- Some of the machines for making

matches which are used in these days

make 200 revolutions a minute each,

and turn out about 2,500,000 matches

daily, or about 900,000,000 annually.

Pitts'

Carminative

Regulates the Bowels,

Diarrhoea, Dysentery,

And all diseases of the Stomach

and Bowels. It is pleasant

to the taste and

Teething Children,

Cures Cholera Infantum.

Aids Digestion,

Cholera Morbus.

IN THE OLD HOUSE.

The fruits are stored, the fields are bare, The ground is hard, the skies are gray. November's chill is in the air. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving day.

The farmhouse stands in sheltered nook.

Its walls are filled with warmth and cheer, Its fires shine out with friendly look To welcome all who enter here.

Full forty years have come and gone Since first this hearthstone's ruddy glow, Fresh kindled, flung its light upon

Thanksgiving guests of long ago. Long was the list of squires and dames. From year to year how short it grew' Read out the old, familiar names

They heard here when his house was new. Grandmother? Ave, she went the first! Grandfather? By her side he rests. The shade and sunlight, interspersed, Have fallen long above their breasts.

Our aunts and uncle? Sundered wide. Their graves lie east, their graves lie west. As veteran soldiers, scarred and tried, They fought their fight, they earned their

Our father? Dear and gentle heart.
A nature sweet, beloved by all.
How early turned his steps apart
To pass from human ken and call! Our mother? Brisk and kindly soul! How brave she bore fate's every frown,

Nor rested till she reached the goal
Where all must lay their burdens down! Our brother? Toward the setting sun From us remote, his home is ma And many a year its course has run Since here his boyish sports were played.

The night winds up the chimney flee, The fires within gleam as before, But none are here, save you and me

But, sister, you and I again

Will heap the hearth and spread the board And serve car kindred now as then With all that home and hearts afford. The scattered remnants of our line

We'll summon 'neath this roof once more And pedge, in rare affection's wine, The memory of those days of yore. God bess them all, the fond and true!

God keep them all, the folia and true:
God keep them all, both here and there,
Until the old becomes the new
Forever in his mansions fair!

Marion Hicks Harmen in Youth's Compan

BORN ON FRIDAY.

Judge William Richards was busy putting away his papers one bright winter afternoon, preparatory to leaving his office for the day, when he was interrupted by the entrance of a tall, well dressed young man, who said he wished to consult him on a very important matter. It was the holiday season, and the judge was the last one left in the large office building, but he acceded to his visitor's request and courteously offered him a chair.

The stranger took a cigar from his pocket and lighted it, glancing sharply about the room meanwhile, and spoke in a brisk, businesslike manner.

"Judge Richards," he said, "be fore telling you my name and business I wish to mention a few incidents in your past life and also to your circumstances at present. I see you are surprised, but I wish you to see that I know a good deal about your affairs; then my business with you will be more readily understood."

The judge nodded, wondering.

"At the age of 21," the stranger continued, "you commenced practicing law in this city. A year later you disappeared out west and were gone two years. Almost immediately after you came back you made a great 'hit' with a brilliant speech, and business began to come your way. You settled down, worked hard, and your success has been great. You have a big practice, are an ex-circuit judge, and 18 months ago you missed an election to congress by only a few hundred votes. Another election comes up in six months, and you are confident of winning. Mining investments you made out in Colorado have yielded enormous returns, and you are reputed to be worth between \$200,000 and \$300,000. Your social position is high, and-pardon me-in ten days you are to be married to Miss Holt, the only daughter of Senator Holt, the most distinguished and aristocratic man of this section of the country. I am right so far, I beheve?'

"Yes," replied the lawyer, "right enough, but I must say I fail to see how my private history can affect any legal business you may have with me."

The stranger laughed easily. "Perhaps when you hear my business you may not call it strictly legal. Judge Richards"-he paused to relight his cigar-"I am a little hard up at present, and so I came to you. I want \$10,000."

"Oh, you do?" ejaculated the as-

tonished judge. "Exactly-\$10,000. The day before yesterday you deposited \$15,000 in the First National bank. Most of it, I believe, was to go for a certain ornament you are to give to a certain young lady, but I want \$10,000 of it and must have it. Blackmail,

you understand." "Well, I'll be d-d!" said the

judge faintly. "Yes," laughed his visitor. "You certainly will be, socially and politically, if you do not provide for my necessities."

"Well, you certainly are a cool one," ejaculated the judge, slowly recovering from his astonishment, "but before I turn over this trifling sum to you perhaps you will kindly

enlighten me as to the obligation I | Don't you know"am paying off with it."

to be ironical, but hardly very angry any bluff on you, but up and told

"That's only fair. Hear one part | and yet here you are a-bluffing alof my story that I omitted a mo- ready. Nobody knew whether this ment ago. While out west you met | woman was married to Roberts or a certain May Robbins. Remember | not, and nobody cared. The class of

The lawyer made no reply.

your wife. What do you mink or that?"

"Think of it? I think that it is an unmitigated lie!"

"Oh, indeed! Well, what do you think of this?" And he took from his pocketbook a folded sheet of note paper and handed it to the judge. He read slowly:

MY DARLING MAY-I got to the Point all safe in the night and leave for the coast early in the morning. I will send for you and the little one in a few weeks. The sheriff managed to "wing" me, but it is nothing serious. Your The judge looked keenly at his

visitor. "Well?" "This is your writing, I believe?'

The judge nodded.

"And the initials of your name form the signature. Now, what do you suppose would happen if I showed that note to Senator Holt?"

For reply the lawyer quickly tore it into small bits and tossed them into the fire.

"Oh, that's all right!" said the other cheerfully. "You surely don't suppose that I was a big enough fool to give you the original, do you? That was a copy-tracing paper, you know. Now, judge"-and he dropped his bantering tone-"come down to business. You don't want Senator Holt to see that note. Give me \$10,000, and in 24 hours the note shall be in your possession, and I

will be out of the way.' "Pshaw, man," said the lawyer contemptuously, "don't be a fool! Don't you suppose that a note like that can be explained away? If your woman - what's her name, May Robbins?-has any documents, bring them out, and I may talk to you, but in the meantime I intend to see that you work out your term in the penitentiary."

"But you acknowledge your writing?" asked the stranger, ignoring. the threat.

"Yes, I wrote that note, but if you know anything about it at all you know that I wrote it for that gentlemanly thief and all around scoundrel, Harry Roberts, after the sheriff had shot him through the hand and he could not write for himself.' His visitor lighted a fresh cigar

and gazed calmly up to the ceiling, "Judge," he said, "I hardly expected you to give in just because of that note, but I thought I might as well try it at first-just as a 'feeler,' you might say. Now listen to me. We are alone here. No one is around to listen. I never like to bluffwhen I hold a good hand. So I am going to make honest confession, and if my soul don't profit by it maybe my pocket will. I know as well as you do that that woman is not your wife, but I must have money, and I wouldn't hesitate to swear that she is. Harry Roberts, who afterward married her, saved your life when you first came out to that country, a 'tenderfoot.' So when he got in trouble and had to skip out he came up to your cabin on the Point with his hand all smashed to flinders, and you felt called on to write that note to his wife for him and to

ward, so he is out of the way. "Now the case stands this way: I am a-tolerably well educated man myself, and it was no great trouble for me to take May's marriage certificate and make William Henry Roberts read William Herndon Richards. If you remember May, you know she is unscrupulous. I had a friend in the clerk's office, and I managed to get in there and change the license the same way. So you see we have documents a-plenty. You'll give me the \$10,000 before noon tomorrow or I will show your note to Senator Holt and commence legal proceedings to compel you to provide support for your wife, nee

caught, however, and hung after-

The judge was mad clear through now, and he rose up and started for his visitor with blood in his eye. The stranger sprang behind the ta-

"Easy, now," he cried, "or I'll let you have it through the pocket.' And the lawyer saw that he was grasping a pistol in the side pocket of his coat. He was by no means a coward, but he did not care to run against a pistol bullet. He took his seat again.

"That's better," commented the stranger. "There is no need of violence in this matter, I hope. I don't want to hurt you. Just cool down a little and consider my proposition for a few minutes; then tell me what

you think of it." "I don't have to consider to tell you that you are the most unmitigated liar and scoundrel unhung!" said the judge, keeping his temper with difficulty. "But I don't suppose that a man who is so shameless as to confess himself the lying blackguard that you have to me can be affected by anything I can say, so I will spare myself the trouble of expressing my opinion of you. But you are as great a fool as liar. Admitting that you have the license and certificate-which I have no proof of except the word of a confessed liar -don't you know that it would be the easiest thing in the world for me to prove by dozens of people in Red Gulch that Roberts and this woman were living together as man | think that after a little consideraand wife and that I lived by myself?

"Now, judge," interrupted the The judge had recovered enough stranger in his turn, "I didn't try the whole truth like an honest man, women who live in a mining town like that was are not usually over-

and has been dead for five years. Where would you go to find a single | he reversed it and attached a funnel man whom you knew there seven years ago? Now listen to me. Suppose you don't give me the \$10,000? What happens? I go to the senator with my proofs; the senator puts his foot down on a certain marriage; you say it is all a blackmailing lie; the senator says my evidence looks pretty strong; that you must prove it a lie. Then you have a nice job on your hands. You have got to hunt up a lot of people that you have not heard of for years, and if you should happen to find some of them not one would be able to swear that the Robbins woman was married to Roberts or was not married to you. All of that would take time and money and accomplish nothing in the end.

"On the other hand, give me the money-and \$10,000 is cheap, too, I tell you-and in 24 hours all the documents are in your possession, and I am out of the way. If you don't, think what my little story to the senator means for you."

The judge obediently thought, and it was not pleasant thinking. He did not believe that the woman could win the case with her forged documents, but this fellow was just the kind of a daredevil to go to the senator with his story and then to law. The senator would certainly postpone the wedding, and there would she would suffer. Of course there would be endless talk and gossip. The story would be in the papers, old pranks of his younger days would be raked up, and even though he cleared · himself finally there would be a bitter sting left. There would be many to say that where there was so much smoke there must be some fire. Then his political aspirations! The election was to come off in six months. Nice campaign material this scandal would

make for his opponents! These thoughts and many more flashed through the judge's mind, and he glared at his visitor savagely. He hadn't a doubt that he meant every word that he said. Through his light, bantering tone there ran a vein of earnestness and confidence that was more dangerous than any loud blustering would have been. He was confident that he had a 'good thing' whether the judge paid up now or not.

The judge's "good thing" seemed to lie between paying out \$10,000 in cash and having a big scandal on his

Suddenly a smile flashed across his face, and then the lips were compressed tightly. The stranger did

place. Maybe we could discuss it better over a drop of liquor." He rose and opened a handsome mahogany cabinet that fitted snugly over the low mantel. In another

minute whisky, water, sugar and help him out of the country. He was graciously. "Ten thousand dollars is enough money to deserve some consideration before being parted

> with. Bring your chair around in front of the table. It must be cold back there." He pulled his chair close up to the fire, and the stranger did likewise, so that they were sitting right in front of the grate, with their faces

Any one looking in would have together.

'Now, then, sir, your scheme is simply to blackmail me out of \$10, 000, I believe?"

'Exactly, judge." "And you think you have a pretty good thing?"

"Sure of it." "If I understand you rightly, you say I must give you this money, or you will go to Senator Holt and tell him that I have a wife living out west, and then you will go to law to force me to give money to this woman, but if I give you the \$10,000

to me and leave the country i' 'Yes, that's just it.' "At the same time you admit that all these documents of yours are forgeries and that that letter you have of mine was written for anoth-

you promise to turn over the proofs

er man who happened to have my "Oh, of course I know all that, but if you !et it go to law I wouldn't hesitate to awear just the opposite, and I defy you to prove that I am

lying." "Well, you certainly are candid. Aren't you a little afraid to acknowledge all this so boldly?"

'Not a bit of it. Of course I will deny that I ever admitted anything of the kind. If I hadn't admitted it, you would have known it just the same, so what difference does it make? It doesn't help you any, and just makes things clearer between us. I admit that the whole scheme is a lie, but you can't prove it, and I tion you will rather give me what I ask for than to try it.

"Maybe you are right," muttered the judge. "Just wait a minute." He stepped over the big desk in the corner, and when he turned he was grasping a pistol. "Now, my young friend," said he,

pointing it at the visitor's head, 'you sit where you are and listen.' He reached in the cabinet over the least relief. When this remedy came mantel and touched a spring. There

when he got out the brandy. Now shaped device, and the whole of the conversation came out in tones that could be heard all over the room The judge sat in his chair, holding his pistol and smiling pleasantly.

The stranger's face was a study. Surprise, rage, fear came and went, and were finally succeeded by a look

of comical disgust. When the last word was finished, the lawyer could hold in no longer and burst into a hearty laugh. The stranger glanced up in surprise, and his look of cool impudence returned.

"Judge, I tell you what we'll do. Give me \$100, and we'll call it

"Cool as ever, are you, my cheerful liar?" laughed the other. "Now maybe you will tell me why I should not send you to the penitentiary?" "Oh, you don't want to do that!

You are going to be married next week, you know, and you would not like to think that your marriage meant the beginning of a long term of suffering to one of your fellow mortals."

The judge was so pleased at getting out of what a little while before had seemed a tight place that he laughed again.

"Well," said he, "you come back here tomorrow at 9 o'clock and bring all your little documents with you, and we will see what is to be done. be a long delay. Even though his In the meantime you need not try to daughter did not believe the story, | slip out of town, for I am going to put the police to watching you right away, and, my boy, before you try this kind of thing again let me advise you to study up all the latest appliances for thief catching," and they walked down the stairs togeth-

Just as they reached the street a handsome double seated sleigh dashed up, and a sweet voice said: "Oh, William, we have been looking for you! Come and take tea with us. won't you?"

"Thanks! Delighted!" And the judge threw away his cigar and climbed in.

His late visitor plunged his hands in his pockets and stood looking after him blankly.

"D- my infernal luck!" he said. 'And it all comes of being born on Friday!"-E. Jouett Simpson in Home Magazine.

Your Ancestors. Nearly every one has had more or less ancestors, and a mathematically inclined genealogist has figured that even a fellow that couldn't join anything but a church has had during the last 25 generations no less than 45,476,862 ancestors, of whom 22.-738,432 were living at the same time not notice the change of expression. | 25 generations back. Calling the av-"Well," said the judge, "I must | erage lifetime of a generation 33 1-3 confess that this is a pretty tight | years, that would take us back to his dejection, Hunkler after awhile I do you. I wouldn't let him have a Ar Wilmington the year of the Norman conquest, 1066. Each of us had at the time of that historic event something like 22,000,000 ancestors roaming about the various principalities and jungles of Europe, Asia and Africa, not glasses were placed hospitably on to mention the south sea islands and Australia, and of these it is a "Fill your glass," said the lawyer reasonable certainty that at least one participated in the battle of Senlac, either under Duke William or King Harold .- Rochester Herald.

Strange Christmas Eve Custom. The London Mail describes the still continued practice of serenading the widows at Burnham-on-Crouch on Christmas eve. Each widow has her five minutes of singnot four feet from the smoldering ing and importance. When the hymn is ended, the leader knocks at the widow's door. It is at once thought that they were two old opened, the widow's hand is outfriends taking a social evening toddy stretched, and into it is placed a goodly amount in silver.

Can't Stoop to It.

"It's a singular thing, but the commission of crime seems confined to certain kinds of people," said Bluff, putting on an air of wisdom. "Yes," rejoined Miggs. "That's

well known. It's confined to criminals, of course." "Certain persons are almost sure to become criminals," continued

Bluff, ignoring the interruption, "while others are never, or very rarely, found in prison.'

"Because they are too lucky," murmured Miggs.

"It may seem strange, but fat men seldom commit crime. This is the assertion of criminologists." "It doesn't seem strange at all to

me," remarked the irrepressible Miggs. "Everybody knows that it is difficult for fat men to stoop to any thing low."-Pearson's Weekly.

What Hurt.

Lily-The Widow Henpeck seems terribly cut up over her husband's

Pod-It wasn't so much his death ps his last words, I fancy.

kings."

Lily-Why so? What were they Pod-He said that he was well prepared for the worst .- New York Notes and Queries.

Running No Risks. "I see that New York society wo men claim to be descended from

"Yes, but they have taken good "What did he say?" care to select kings that are very, very dead."-Chicago News. Chicago Record.

- The two-year-old son of W. L. - "I feel it my duty to give you a truthful statement of what Chamber lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhora Remedy did." writes J. S. Collins, of known remedies, but none gave the to hand, I gave it as directed, and in ket, especially for children and recom-"Well, I had a talk with her some time ago, and she says that she is sides, Red Gulch is a dead town now."

Was a phonograph concealed in the two days the child was completely back of it. The judge had started it cured. Sold by Hill Orr Drug Co.

FREED FROM JAIL BY DICE. Prisoner Won Jailer's \$400, Then Played

With \$900 and Liberty as Stakes. "Getting out of jail with a good file seems easy enough," said an exsheriff the other day, "but I don't think I ever heard of but one case where a prisoner made his escape with a handful of dice. It happened years ago in my county after I had arrested a crack gambler from the west for shooting a farmer. The farmer was not killed, and the westerner was shut up in jail until on. The one who holds out the longcourt convened. The chances were est is presented with a prize, and the that he would be sent to the penitentiary for half a dozen years at least. He went under the name of Mike Hunkler. That, however, was an alias.

"While I was going over the building one morning a stranger a narrow-guage road, and is run by came up and asked to see Hunkler. man power. The cars have seats for He said that Hunkler was an acquaintance of his and he wanted to talk with him about securing the services of a lawyer to defend him. I let the man in, but told Robinson, the jailer, to watch him.

"The following morning while I and told me that Hunkler had escaped. When I made an investigation, I discovered that Robinson had also disappeared. Later in the day I found a note from Robinson addressed to me. He asked me to forescape was investigated by the grand jury and after a long wrangle I was completely exonerated, as a trusted employee had played me

"The years rolled on and the escape had ceased to cause any comment. Some time afterward I got a that Robinson was dead and that he had made a request that I be notified. Five days later I received a letter written by Robinson previous to his death in which he told me the whole story of the escape.

"It seems the man who went to see Hunkler as his friend was a noted crook. He carried the prisoner a set of poker dice and a roll of bills amounting to about \$500. That night, while Robinson was patroling the jail, Hunkler, who got to talking with him, asked if he did not want to shoot a few hands. The cubes were brought out, and Robinson said he was the luckiest man with them in town. The jailer got \$50 out of his wallet to start on, and despite his luck he lost. He went back for another wad, and in due time that drifted over to Hunkler. Robinson had \$400 in all, and he promptly brought it out. In an hour's time the last of his three

"'Robinson, I will make this proposition. I will give you a chance to win your money back and mine, too, on one throw. I'll put up \$900, and if you win, you get all. If I win, you let me escape tonight.'

"Robinson thought over the matter for 15 minutes, and finally agreed to play one poker hand to the fill. Robinson won the toss, and had to play first. He pitched out the dice and then looked down on two pairs, queens and jacks. He kept the queens and then took the three other cubes for the second throw. He got another pair of jacks and an ace. He cursed his luck, but threw again to the queens. He turned another queen and a pair languid, nervous

"Hunkler took the dice to beat the full. He rattled them long and carefully, and when they hit the jail floor he smiled as he saw three tens. Another ten would set him free, with \$900 in his pockets. On the second throw he made a pair of jacks, but they did not free him. Robinson held his breath on the third toss, and to his sorrow he saw the lucky ten turn. He told Hunkler he was free, but that he had made himself an outcast. At 1 o'clock the next morning the two slipped away, Robinson refusing to accept a dollar from Hunkler."-Charleston Letter in New York Sun.

Hoity Toity.

Selden in his "Table Talk" writes: 'In Queen Elizabeth's time gravity and state were kept up. In King James' time things were pretty well. But in King Charles' time there has been nothing but French-more and the cushion dance, omnium gatherum, tolly polly, hoite cometoite."

This phrase in modern French is haut comme toit. The late Dr. Brower, in his "Dic-

tionary of Phrase and Fable," says: "The most probable derivation I know is this: What we call 'seesaw' used to be called 'hoity toity,' hoity Daily. being connected with hoit (to leap up), our 'high,' 'height,' and toity being 't'other hoit'-i. e., first one side hoits, then the other side."-

Two of a Kind. "I told my employer I had only 10 cents to my name.

"He tried to borrow it of me."-

Furgason, of Bolton, Miss., had whoopcians had prescribed for him, without giving relief." writes Mr. Furgason, 'I persuaded my wife to try a 25 cent | s 330. bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The first dose had the desired effect, and in forty-eight hours he was to take on or let off passengers: Phinentirely free from all cough. I consider your remedy the best in the mar-

- "Buzz" is a rather lively game. The guests are seated around the dining table. The one at the head of the table begins by saying "one," the next "two," and so on; only the seventh person and every multitude of seven must remember to say "buzz" instead. If they fail to do this they drop out of the ring, and the next begins with "one" again. The sport of the game is to remember "seven" or the multiple, viz., fourteen, twentyone, twenty-eight, thirty-five, and so first to fall out of the ring wins the

- The simplest public railroad now operated is thought to be one between Atami and Odawara, in Japan. It is four persons each, who sit back to back. A train consists of two or three ears, and is drawn up hill by half a dozen coolies; at the top of the incline the coolies jump on the platforms and the train runs down to the was at breakfast a boy rushed in terminus by gravity, with the speed of an express. It is said there has never been an accident on the road.

The Best Liniment .- "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the finest on earth. write Edwards & Parker, of Plains, Ga. This is the verdict of all who give him, said it was an affair of use it. For rheumatism, lame back, honor and could not be helped. The sprains, swellings, and the numerous slight ailments and accidents common to every household, this Liniment has no equal. With it in the house, a great deal of pain and suffering may be avoided. For sale by Hill-Orr

- "It's funny how marriage will change a man," said Fogg the other telegram from Tennessee saying day. "There is Mouser, for example. Before he was married, a glance of May Taintor would intoxicate him, so he used to say. Now when he comes home late at night and meets Mrs. Mouser, nee Taintor, the sight of her actually sobers him.

- Charles E. Ashe, of Cardville, Me., is posing as a second Noah in Penobscot County. Having predicted a flood, which he says will inundate the entire northeastern section of the county, he is now engaged in the con-Ar Elberton, "Ar Elberton, " struction of an ark in which to escape with his family and his household goods. Mr. Ashe has been predicting floods for the past eighteen years, and his reputation as a prophet is not of a character to justify his neighbors in Ly Elberton, taking similar precautions to keep out Ly Greenwood, of the swim.

- "Johnson wants to borrow some money of me. Do you know anything | Av harlotte. years' savings was gone. Noticing about him?" "I know him as well as Ly Monroe, Ly Hamlet,

Woman's Diseases Are as peculiar as unavoidable, and cannot be discussed or treated as we do those to which the entire human family are subject. Menstruation sus- 1 tains such important relations to her health, that when Suppressed, Irregular or Painful, she soon becomes

and irritable, the bloom leaves her General Officers, Portsmouth, Va. tions arise unless Regularity and Vigor are restored to these organs.

Bradfield's Is a receipt Lv Augusta.... Ar Greenwood Ar Anderson. Female sort prevail more extensively than in any other section, and has never failed to correct disordered Men-

"We have for the past thirty years handled Bradfield's Female Regulator, both at wholesale and retail, and in no instance has it failed to give satisfaction. We sell more of it than all other similar remedies combined."

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No. 6 connects with Southern Railway

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SOUTHBOUND Lv Norfolk, via S. A. L., Lv Portsmouth, " *8 30 pm *9 05am . 8 45 pm 9 20am ...*11 28 pm*11 55 am 12 56 a m *1 89 pm †7 32 am †4 09 pm †5 20 pm †11 10 am Ar Raleigh, via S. A. L... Ar Sanford, "... Ar Southern Pines "... Ar Hamlet, "... Ar Wadesboro, "... .. *2 16 am *3 34 pm .. 3 85 am 5 96 pm .. 4 22 am 5 55 pm .. 5 10 am 6 58 pm .. 5 54 am 8 14 pm .. 6 45 am 9 12 pm Ar Monroe . *8 30 am *10 25pm Ar Charlotte Ar Chester, *8 10 am 30 47 pm Ly Columbia, C. N. & L. R. R. 16 00 pm 9 45 am *12 10 km 10 35 am 1 67 am 11 05 am 1 40 am 32 07 pm 2 41 am 1 15 pm 3 45 am 10 35 am 11 05 am 12 07 pm 1 15 pm Ar Athena, Ar Atlanta, S A L. (Cen. Time) 2 50 pm 5 28 am

NORTHBOUND. Ar Columbia, C. N. & L. R. R...*4 30 pm *7 45 am Lv Chester, S. A. L 8 13 pm 4 33 am ...*10 25 pm *8 30 am " 9 40 pm 6 05 am ... ‡5 30 am 12 30 pm Lv Kaleigh, Ar Hendeason

Ar Riehmond A. C. L. 8 15 am *3 00 pm Ar Washington, Penn. R. B. 12 31 pm 11 10 pm Ar Baltimore, 11 48 pm 12 48 pm 12 48 pm 14 New York, 3 50 pm 3 48 pm 15 pm 16 pm 17 pm 18 pm 19 Nos. 403 and 402 "The Atlenta Special," Solid Vestibuled Train, of Pullman Sleepers and Coaches between Washington and Atlanta, also Pullman Sleepers between Portsmouth and Chester, S

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AUGUSTA AND ASEEVILLE SPORT LINE In effect February 7, 1897. 6 10 pm 7 00 am 16 15 am most noted Ar Laurens Ar Greenville Ar Glenn Springs. 1 15 pm 3 00 pm 4 05 pm 3 00 pm 9 25 am of the South, | Ar Spartanburg. struation. It restores health and 2 28 pm | 5 00 pm 11 10 ach strength to the suffering woman. Ar Augusta. Ly Calhoun Falls Ar Raleigh...... Ar Norfelk..... Ly Augusta... Ar Allendale. Ar Fairfax 9 30 ar v Savannah

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