Down on the desk she laid her head, The starting tears concealing, Down in her heart the ache was there,

The dreary homesick feeling. The little mistress, all alone, Felt friendless and forsaken. The daily drudgery of life

Had all her courage taken.

"Nobody cares," she whispered low. She certainly was crying. She listened to the plaintive breeze That through the pines came sighing.

She heard a noise, and some one now Was through the entry walking And then was standing by her chair, Just at her elbow, talking.

'Please, teacher,' said a childish voice, (What was it Jack was saying?) 'You looked as though your mother would Not let you go out playing.

"I thought that you was feeling bad And that you'd like some candy, But when I hunted in my bank There wa'n't a penny handy,

"And so I went and brought you these, Just buttercups and clover."
Her tears were falling on the flowers,
But soon the shower was over.

He pointed to the buttercups.
"You see, I play they're money;"
Then showed her in the clover blooms
How she might find the honey.

"Dear little Jack!" Some one did care. She kissed him three times over The whole room seemed to be in bloom With buttercups and clover.

—Arthur Ward in Youth's Companion.

WIGGLESBY'S LOVE.

When a man has lived to the mature age of 40 outside the pale of matrimony and during the last half dozen years of that period has scarcely looked at a woman, there is very little hope for him.

Such, at least, was the case with Hezekiah Wigglesby. Whenever Wigglesby saw himself in his mirror, which happened once a day, when he shaved himself (not being vain or a woman, Wigglesby had no occasion to consult it oftener), he had a deplorable habit of addressing congratulatory remarks to his reflection in the glass on the fact that they-he and the shadow-were "able to get along without the silly sex," as Wigglesby alliteratively expressed it. .

I use the term deplorable, and it certainly is, deeply so, when an otherwise sensible man is addicted to talking to himself in the glass and belief that he is a perfectly happy and contented old bachelor, when such a thing is an utter anomaly

and impossibility. Wigglesby knew at the bottom of his heart that the life he was leading was unsatisfactory and incomplete, that his daily self congratulations were a hollow mockery and a farce, and one thing more than all else that caused him to realize this was an occasional glimpse which was vouchsafed him of a plump young widow who had recently moved into the roomy old farm-

house across the way. For years the place opposite had been what is known as "an abandoned farm," but it had lately come into the possession of Mrs. Wiltsey, a substantial and pleasant looking widow, who, in company with a younger sister, had moved there from the city to engage in the fascinating and (sometimes) profitable

pursuit of chicken raising. Until they came Wigglesby's daily vision had been undisturbed l, the sight of a woman, save when one happened to drive by, and in that case there was no law compelling Wigglesby to look at her, and he

usually didn't. Wigglesby attended to himself after a fashion of his own which was certainly original, though it probably would bother him some to secure a patent on it.

He had a way of making a bed, for instance, so that nobody on earth except Wigglesby himself could tell which end was intended for the head and which the foot, and sometimes he couldn't. And when it came to baking flapjacks, a dish of which he was very fond, Wigglesby usually distributed the dough impartially over the top of the stove, the griddle and the floor, so that when he got through preparing the meal the kitchen looked as if the battle of Bunker Hill had been fought over again on the spot, with dough for ammunition.

It was one of those interesting occasions - when Wigglesby was struggling with a refractory batch of flapjacks, I mean-that he received his first call from Mrs. Wiltsey, the plump widow across the way. He had a griddle full of flapjacks baked on one side, and he was making a heroic effort to turn them over, using a table knife for that purpose, so they could bake on the other, when a pleasant face suddenly appeared in the half opened doorway and a musical voice said:

"Excuse me! This is Mr. Wiggles-

by, I presume?" The flapjack which Wigglesby was in the act of turning dropped with a thud to the floor, and poor Wigglesby turned all the colors of the rainbow at once and incoherently stammered:

"N-n-no-I m-mean yes, I'm M-Mr. Wiggs-I should say Wigglesby, and-and"-

"And I'm Mrs. Wiltsey, your new neighbor, and I can't find my tack hammer, and I would like to bor-

row yours a little while if you don't Allow me to turn them for you, expedition a call at all and was wait won't you? There, now they are all right, but you really need a"-

"Oh, no! N-no, I don't!" inter-

cake turner! They only cost a few | at any time she should happen to cents, and you would find it ever so need them. much handier than a knife for such work.

I thought she was going to say a-a act of ringing Mrs. Wiltsey's doorwife," muttered Wigglesby to him- bell when the plump widow herself self as he dashed out of the room in search of the tack hammer.

Mrs. Wiltsey, with a grateful smile, when Wigglesby returned with the required article. "It is real kind of | glesby!" began she smilingly and you to lend your hammer, and I will be sure to bring it back the minute I'm through using it."

"You're welcome, I-I'm sure, and -and there's no hurry about bringing it back," Wigglesby managed to stammer as his fair caller took her departure with the hammer.

After she was gone Wigglesby was unaccountably nervous and dejected. His bachelor bosom had suddenly become filled with a vague unrest, a new, strange longing. Could it be that, after all, there was something lacking in the life he was leading? He wandered restlessly about from room to room, and somehow the big house had never seemed to him so empty as it did then.

Next day there came a timid knock jumped up into his throat, and he straightway forgot every word of | with that balky hen tightly clasped the gracious speech he had planned in both hands, while his hustling so carefully.

then, hastily pulling himself together, he started for the door, groping blindly around in his mind in the meanwhile for his mislaid speech. Before he reached the doorway he might yet have been well were it not for the fact that instead of bringing back the hammer herself necessary assistance, I would just as Mrs. Wiltsey had sent it by her soon go along and help as not." younger sister.

When Wigglesby opened the door and saw a girl standing there with something in her hand extended toward him, the smile on his face suddenly vanished, and he waved her away with: "Don't want anything today, miss. I never buy from"-

"But I don't want you to buy it, she laughed. "This is your tack hammer, and my sister said to tell trying to deceive himself into the you she was ever and ever so much obliged for the use of it."

"Er-excuse me, miss!" stammered Wigglesby. "I-I-took you for a-one of the confounded-er-1 should say, female agents, and Ifact is, I-er-oh, Lord, why didn't your sister come with it herself! Then this wouldn't have happened."

And with this somewhat lame and incoherent conclusion to his athis astonished caller still standing tious, you know." at the door.

When Maud Maxwell (for such was the young woman's name), upon her return, laughingly related to her sister the particulars of her interview with Mr. Wigglesby, she wound

And, with a smile of superior in- have to stay on it." telligence, the astute Kittie, otherwise known as Mrs. Kate Wiltsey, dryly observed:

"I guess not-that is, no more cracked than any old bachelor is." plump widow did not have a very exalted opinion of a man who preferred to "flock by himself."

several days after the hammer episode he spent the most of his time drifting uneasily about his house frequent glances across the way to course Mrs. Wiltsey would come likes to or not.' over to borrow again, for where else could she go except to her nearest neighbor? So Wigglesby kept on glesby?" the qui vive, with his entire collecments in readiness for lending at a second's notice. But, alas, the plump widow came neither to borrow nor to lend, and finally Wigglesby was in despair. He even began to think seriously of sneaking across the way some dark night and stealing some of Mrs. Wiltsey's tools, so she would be compelled to some the next day and borrow of

Somehow he felt that he must secure another interview and get better acquainted with her in some way either by hook or crook, and at the same time he kept wondering why it was that he was suddenly taking such an interest in woman, or at least in one woman.

The reader has probably guessed the truth. Wigglesby was in love,

but, being a new experience to him, he did not fully recognize the fact He knew that something ailed him, but wasn't exactly certain what it was. He had a general sort of idea, however, that the society of the plump and pleasing widow across the way would be good for his complaint, and when an old bachelo: reaches that stage there is some hope for him yet.

For a fortnight Wigglesby waited in vain for a second call from his new neighbor, and then it occurred mind lending it. But I see I'm inter- to him that perhaps she was waiting out a dozen downy chicks, and when to see his last victory at Sedan have rupting your work, and-pardon for him to return her call, or maybe me, but your flapjacks are burning. she didn't consider her borrowing ing for him to make the initial call on her. Wigglesby wasn't very well up in the etiquette governing such rupted Wigglesby hastily. "Really, matters, but he finally decided that in any case it would be only neigh-"Why, yes, you do, Mr. Wiggles"Why, yes, you do, Mr. Wigglesby," calmly went on the plump by, "calmly went on the plump calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by, "calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by, "calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by, "calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by, "I wish I'd been hatched by by," calmly went on the plump by," calmly went on the plump by, "I wish I'd been hatched by by," calmly went on the plump by, "I wish I'd been hatched by by," calmly went on the plump by, "I wish I'd been hatched by by," calmly went on the plump by, "I wish I'd been hatched by by," calmly went on the plump by, "I wish I'd been hatched by by," calmly went on the plump by, "I wish I'd been hatched by by," calmly went on the widow. "You need a regular nan- establishment were at her disposal somebody'd love me.

So, shaving and dressing himself with unusual care, he betook him-"Gosh, that was a narrow escape! self across the way and was in the came around the corner of the wood shed in her working clothes "Thank you very much!" said and with a clucking and protesting pullet under her arm.

"Why, good afternoon, Mr. Wigwithout the slightest trace of embarrassment. "I'm so glad you happened to call as you did. Perhaps you can tell me how to make this hen stay on the eggs until they are hatched. She has been sitting two weeks, and now she has taken a notion to quit. This makes the third time I have caught her off the nest in the past two hours."

"Why-why don't you fasten her on?" suggested Wigglesby, with a sudden burst of inspiration.

"Oh, thank you!" exclaimed Mrs. Wiltsey. "I thought of doing so, but wasn't sure whether it was right or not. Just hold her a minute, will you, while I hunt up a rope to tie

her down with." And the next thing Wigglesby at the door. Wigglesby's heart knew he was standing there alone, looking very foolish, but happy, neighbor had vanished in search of "Just my luck!" he groaned, and the requisite cord to secure the fowl to the nest.

She presently returned with it and offered to relieve Wigglesby of his charge, but Wigglesby said, "No, it will take at least two perhad found it once more, and all sons to properly anchor that pullet on the nest, and, seeing that your sister isn't on hand to render the

From this it would seem that Wigglesby was improving very rapidly. "It is very kind of you, I'm sure," said the plump widow, favoring Wigglesby with a grateful smile, which upset him so he came near dropping the hen he was holding. He quickly recovered himself, however, and meekly followed his neighbor as she led the way to the nest. "There they are," exclaimed Mrs

Wiltsey when they reached the spct, "13 as fine eggs as were ever laid and-I just happened to think of it -I wonder if the number has anything to do with her acting as she does! You don't suppose the hen has counted the eggs and found out that there are 13 of them and that is why she refuses to sit any more, do vou?"

"Shouldn't wonder," said Wigtempted apology Wigglesby seized | glesby. "All females are so plaguy the tack hammer and fled, leaving -I mean all hens are so supersti-

glesby, congratulating himself on the fact that Mrs. Wiltsey hadn't

of his burden, and then he looked wise and went on:

From which it is evident that the of the nest, then stick her legs down through and tie them fast under the nest, but-er"-

"Are you sure the eggs wouldn't But to return to Wigglesby. For fall through?" anxiously inquired the owner of the hen at this point.

"Er-I was just wondering about that myself. I don't think tying her and grounds and casting furtive and on the nest is going to work very well. Wait, and I'll see if I can find see if perchance his fair neighbor a box to turn upside down over her. might be coming to borrow some. If I can get one small enough and thing else. A woman, he reasoned, then put a weight on it to hold it is always losing things, and of down, she's got to sit whether she

> "But I'm afraid I am putting you to an awful lot of trouble Mr. Wig-

"Not at all-just as soon come tion of farming and household equip over and-and help you sit a hen every day if you want me to; just as soon as not."

Oh, yes, Mr. Wigglesby was progressing!

He finally found the right sort of box, and he and the plump widow between them got the hen under it and the box properly anchored down, and then Wigglesby said he guessed it was time he was going.

"But," he added thoughtfully, "I'll-er--come over again tomorrow to help get this hen out and feed her and put her back on the nest again. She'll have to be taken out and fed once a day, and of

course you can't do it alone.' "But my sister will be home tomorrow. She has only gone away for the day, and when she gets back she can help me if I need any as-

"Oh, well," said Wigglesby in an injured tone of voice, "if you prefer her assistance to mine"-The widow broke in with a gay

"All right, you may come again tomorrow if you wish," she said

motherly fashion and cooed:

"What tiny, helpless little things they are! One cannot help loving

"I suppose not," said Wiggleshy

"Why, you great goose! You are perfectly eligible on that score, but I hadn't heard that you had asked | An Interesting Interview Between the anybody yet.

"I haven't, but I'll do so at once if you've got time to listen, Mrs. Wil-I mean Kittie."

"Plenty of time, seeing it's you," whispered Kittie, and during the next few minutes that apron of chickens narrowly escaped smothering, while the old hen clucked anxiously about and nearly expired from nervous prostration before her offspring were finally restored to her safe and sound .- Chicago Rec-

Unconscious Sufferers.

There are numerous cases on record where men suffering from some form of paralysis have been charged with drunkenness and have suffered in consequence most severely in mind, if not in body. It is far from being an uncommon circumstance for a man to receive in some street row, or, as the result of some practical joke, an injury to the head or spine, not serious enough perhaps at the moment to disable him, but certainly dangerous if not attended to at once. He may leave the vicinity where he received the hurt, may possibly walk for miles, go into a restaurant and take something to strengthen his nerves; then go out and gradually sink into a state of unconsciousness and be found in a doorway or lying in the road, bearing every indication of intoxication. The breath may smell of the stimulant he has taken, he is stupid and helpless, and at once the unpracticed eve stamps him as drunk and incapable. Locked up by himself he speedily becomes feverish and seriously ill and dies without assistance. This is no highly colored picture. Cases occur over and over again, and we regret to say that it appears to be the common practice of the ordinary policeman to arrest and take to the station house any person who is acting strangely or stupidly in the street or who exhibits signs that are generally accepted as indicating the use of intoxicants. The proper place for these unfortu-

The Baby Got It.

nate persons is not the police sta-

tion, but the hospital .- New York

Somebody who spent some time at a certain resort last summer vouches for the following, which, if not strictly new, is at least a very creditable development of an old story. A mother, a baby and a nurse were seated together on the veranda one morning with a number of other guests. The mother was deeply engrossed in a book. The nurse was occupied by trying to keep the baby | filled with a moving throng of pe-"Yes," hastily responded Wig- mustn't have it," was her staple re- ly solitary, except an individual idleness, and are cheerfully supported mark, repeated over and over again and invariably followed by wails noticed the bad break he came near | from the thwarted infant. Presentmaking; "but this hen might as well | ly the mother, without lifting her | being on the box of the bootblack up by saying, "Don't you think he make up her mind to sit, 13 or no eyes from the book, said: "Do let must be just a trifle cracked, Kit- 13. If you will take her a minute, I him have it, nurse, and at once. think I can fix the nest so she will | Anything to keep the peace." "But, ma'am"- began the nurse. "Do as Mrs. Wiltsey relieved Wigglesby I say," interrupted the mother. "The baby is to have whatever he wants." For an instant there was "I suppose the surest way would | silence, then shricks so piercing that be to bore two holes in the bottom | the preceding wails were as nothing beside them. In accordance with his mother's orders the baby had just grasped a bumblebee.-Philadelphia Times.

Wished to Be Sure.

Bank President-Did I understand you to say that a change of climate had been recommended for you? Cashier-Yes, sir. That is why I

desire an earlier vacation than Bank President - Who recom-

mended the change, your physician

or your attorney?-Chicago News.

The Prince and the Gambler. In Austria and Germany the army laws against gaming were and still are very strict. When the duchy of Baden was occupied by Prussian troops after their suppressing the insurrection of 1849, the officers quartered at Rastadt were warned against playing at Baden Baden. One summer evening King (then Prince) Wilhelm strolled into the gaming rooms and noticed an officer in civilian's clothes sitting at play. He had won twice on the red and was about to pick up his money when he caught sight of the prince watching him. Terror stricken, he sat quiet, not daring to reach out for his winnings. The red turned up a third and then a fourth time. As the maximum was quickly reached the prince touched the officer on the shoulder and said gently, "Take up your money and go, lest one of your chiefs should find you here.

Of course the soldier did not require to be told twice. He got out immediately. Two days later there was a review at Rastadt, during which Prince Wilhelm sighted the culprit and sent for him. "Lieutenlittle laugh and then suddenly grew ant -," he said, "after you went away the red turned up four times more. I prevented you from winning four times the maximum, which you would certainly have A week later the hen (which had staked. You will draw on me for been fed and watered daily and en- that amount. But take my advicecouraged to stick to her post by her | do not gamble again." The memoirs two faithful attendants) hatched of an old German general who lived Wigglesby took them from the nest stated as follows: "It was the kindand placed them in Mrs. Wiltsey's ness of the lesson that cured me of apron she glanced down at them in gaming. For me it was better than a year's imprisonment."

> M. L. Yoeum, Cameron, Pa., says: "I was a sufferer for ten years, trying most all kinds of pile remedies, but without success. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve Pharmacy.

MORSE AND DAGUERRE.

Two Discoverers In 1839. The following is an extract from

a private letter of Professor S. F. B. Morse to the editor of the New York Observer, dated Paris, March 9, "You have perhaps heard of the

daguerreotype, so called, from the discoverer, M. Daguerre. It is one of the most beautiful discoveries of the age. I don't know if you remember some experiments of mine in New Haven many years ago, when I had my painting room next to Professor Silliman's - experiments to ascertain if it were possible to fix the image of the camera obscura. I was able to produce different degrees of shade on paper dipped into a solution of nitrate of silver by means of different degrees of light, but, finding that light produced dark and dark light, I presumed the production of a true image to be impracticable and gave up the attempt. M. Daguerre has realized in the most exquisite manner

this idea. "A few days ago I addressed a note to him requesting, as a stranger, the favor to see his results and inviting him in return to see my telegraph. I was politely invited to see them under these circumstances, for he had determined not to show them again until the chambers had passed definitely on the proposition for the government to purchase the secret of the discovery and make it public. The day before yesterday, the 7th, I called on M. Daguerre, at his rooms in the Diorama, to see these admirable results.

"They are produced on a metallic surface, the principal pieces about 7 inches by 5, and they resemble aqua tint engraving, for they are in simple chiara oscuro and not in colors. But the exquisite minuteness of the delineation cannot be conceived. No painting or engraving ever approached it. For example, in a view up the street a distant sign would be perceived, and the eye could just discern that there were lines of letters upon it, but so minute as not to be read with the naked eye. By the assistance of a powerful lens, which magnified 50 times, applied to the delineation, every letter was clearly and distinctly legible, and so also were the minutest breaks and lines in the walls of the building and the pavements of the street. The effect of the lens upon the picture was in a great degree like that of the tele-

scope in nature. "Objects moving are not impress ed. The boulevard, so constantly who was having his boots brushed. His feet were compelled, of course, to be stationary for some time, one and the other on the ground. Consequently his boots and legs are well defined, but he is without body or head, because these were in mo-

"The impressions of interior views are Rembrandt perfected. One of Bradfield's Female Regulator. the plates is an impression of a spider. The spider was not bigger image, magnified by the solar microhand, having been impressed on the fically with and on the organs of plate and examined through a lens, was further magnified and showed a minuteness of organization hitherto not seen to exist.

"You perceive how this discovery is therefore about to open a new field of research in the depths of microscopic nature. We are soon to see if the minute has discovered limits. The naturalist is to have a new kingdom to explore as much beyond the microscope as the microscope is beyond the naked eye.

"But I am near the end of my paper, and I have unhappily to give a melancholy close to my account of this ingenious discovery. M. Daguerre appointed yesterday at noon to see my telegraph. He came and passed more than an hour with me, expressing himself highly gratified at its operation, but while he was thus employed the great building of the Diorama, with his own house, all his beautiful works, his valuable notes and papers, the labors of years of experiment, were, unknown to him, at that moment becoming the prey of the flames. His secret indeed, is still safe with him, but the steps of his progress in the distovery and his valuable researches in science are lost to the scientific world. I learn that the Diorama was insured, but to what extent Westbound I know not. I am sure all friends No. 12 of science and improvement will First Class, unite in expressing the deepest sympathy in M. Daguerre's loss and the | 3 35 Anderson sincere hope that such a liberal sum will be awarded him by his government as shall enable him, in some degree at least, to recover from his loss."-Boston Transcript.

There Are Others.

"This pill's like a story I read the other day," said Jimmie. "It's awful hard to swaller."-Harper's Ba-

L. F. Farley conducts a large mer cantile business at Liberty Hill, Ga. berlain's l'ain Balm relieved me of a severe pain in my back. I think it For lame back, rheumatism. burns and sealds no other liniment can approach Chamberlain's Pain Balm. sale by Hill Orr Drug Co.

Rates on the Southern Railroad.

The Southern Railway Company will ell round trip tickets from Anderson at the price named for the following occa-Grand Lodge Independent Order Odd

Fellows, Charleston, May 10-12, \$11.05. Tickets on sale may 9, 10, 11, final limit South Carolina State Sunday School

Convention, Georgetown, May 17-19, \$11.90. Tickets on sale May 15-17, final limit May 21. Quadrennial General Conference M E. Church, South. Baltimore, Md., May 4-28, all rail via Washington, \$16 50; via.

Norfold and Chesapeake Bay Steamers, American Baptist Educational Society, May 5, Southern Baptist Convention, May 6-12, Woman's Baptist Missionary Union, May 6-10, Norfolk, Va., \$13.50. Tickets on sale May 2-6, final limit fifteen days from date of sale. By depositing

May 16 the return limit will be extended fifteen days additional. General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, New Orleans, La, May 19-31, \$19.05. Tickets on sale May 17-19, final limit June 4

tickets with agent at Norfolk on or before

For further information concerning rates, schedules, &c., call on R. T. Thorn ton, Ticket Agent.

Reduced Rates in May.

The Seaboard Air Line announces the following reduced rates for special occa sions to take place in May: BALTIMORE, MD

Quadrennial Conference of the M E. Church, South.

Rate of one fare for the round trip, tick ts on sale May 2nd-4 h, with final limit MRV 31st.

NEW ORLEANS, LA. National Order of Elks.

Rate of one fare for the round trip, tickits on sale May 7th-9th, with roal limit of General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the U.S.

Rate of one fare for the round trip, tick

f June 4th. NORFOLK, VA Southern Baptist and Auxiliary Co

ts on sale May 17th-19th, with final lit

Rate of one fare for the round trip, tic ts on sale May 2nd-6th, with final limit filleen days.

CHARLOTTE, N. C. Twentieth of May Celebration of Mecklenburg Declaration of Indepe

Rate of one fare for the round trip, tie ets on sale May 16th-19th, and one co per mile travelled from points within radius of two hundred miles, tickets eale 18th-19th with final limit May 23rd.

Reunion of Confederate Veterans, Rate of one cent per mile travelled, tic ets on sale May 18th-19th, with final lin May 23rd For full information in regard to the rates call on or address any Agent of t Seaboard Air Line or write to T. J. A derson, General Passenger Agent, Por

- Here are two testimonials the patent medicine men might use: "I have been unable to walk without crutches for many years, but after using your liniment I ran for office. "I lost my eyesight four years ago. I used a bottle of your eye-wash and I Lv Greenwood,

- Most of the men in the islands Av. harlotte. of southwestern Japan lead lives of Ly Monroe, by the women.

Ladies Who Suffer

From any complaint peculiar to their sex-such as Profuse, Painful, Suppressed or Irregular Menstruction, are soon restored to health by

It is a combination of remedial than the head of a large pin, but the agents which have been used with the greatest success for more than scope to the size of the palm of the 25 years, and known to act speci-Menstruation, and



recommended for such complaints only. It never fails to give relief and restore the health of the suffering woman. It should be taken by the girl just budding into womanhood when Menstruation is Scant, Suppressed, Irregular or Painful, and

all delicate women should use it, as its topic properties have a wonderful influence in toning up and strengthening the system by driving through the proper channels all impurities.

"A daughter of one of my customers missed menstruation from exposure and cold, and on arriving at puberty her health was completely wrecked, until she was twenty-four years of age, when upon my recommendation, she used one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator, completely restoring her to health."

J. W. HELLUMS, Water Valley, Miss.

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China Carlo	SERVICE STREET, STREET	6 45 am	_	12.pn
		8 30 am	*10	25pm
AT Ouester,		8 10 am	10	47 pm
Lv Columbia, C. N. & L. I	R. R		+6	00 pm
Ar Clinton S. A L.		9 45 am		
Ar Greenwood "	1	0 35 am		07 an
Ar Abbeville. "		1 05 am		40 an
Ar Elberton, "	1	2 07 pm	2	41 an
	******	1 15 pm		45 an
Ar Winder,		1 59 pm		30 an

Ar Atlanta, S A. L. (Cen. Time) 2 50 pm 5 20 am Lv Atlanta,S.A.L.(Cen. Time) *12 00 n'n *7 50 pm
Lv Winder, " 2 40 pm 10 42 pm
Lv Athens, " 3 16 pm 11 26 pm
Lv Elberton, " 4 15 pm 12 33 am
Lv Abbeville, " 5 15 pm 1 40 am
Lv Greenwood, " 5 41 pm 2 09 am
Lv Clinton, " 6 34 pm 3 05 am No. 402. Ar Columbia, C. N. & L. R. R ... *4 30 pm *7 45 am . 8 13 pm 4 33 am .*10 25 pm *8 30 am Ar Wilmington ... ‡5 30 am 12 30 pm Lv Southern Pines, Lv Raleigh, Ar Hendesson 12 14 am 9 20 am †7 52 am †4 09 pm †5 20 pm †11 10 af

*4 55 sm *3 00 pm 8 15 am 6 50 pm R. 12 31 pm 14 10 pm 1 48 pm 12 48 m 3 50 pm 3 45 ap *6 23 pm *6 53 ap Ar Baltimore, Ar Philadelphia, Ar New York, Nos. 403 and 402 "The Atlanta Special," Solid Vestibuled Train, of Pullman Sleepers and Coach-es between Washington and Atlanta, also Full-man Sleepers between Portsmouth and Chester, 8

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12 17 pm 1 15 pm 3 00 pm 4 05 pm 3 00 pm 5 23 pm 5 23 pm 5 51 pm 7 00 pm Ar Glenn Springs Ar Spartanburg... Ar Saluda..... Hendersonville 2 28 pm 1 10 am Lv Greenwood Ar Augusta.... Ly Calhoun Falls. Lv Augusta... Ar Allendale. r Fairfax Ar Port Boya Ly Charleston Lv Port Royal. Lv Beaufort.... Lv Yemassee... Lv Fairfax....

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