

HIS CURSE ON SPAIN.

Columbus Predicted Disaster in That Heartless Country.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Al Progresso Italo-Americano, a newspaper printed in New York city, contained in its latest issue the following remarkable letter, which is here printed with the Italian editor's prefatory note:

Christopher Columbus, destitute, sick and starving at the place where now is Kingston, Jamaica, wrote to his king and queen that the new world by him gained to Spain would bring ruin to the latter and thus average the wrongs and cruel treatment that the nation had caused him. His words came true. Cuba is the last nail in the coffin of dead Spain. That letter never reached Spain. It is in the records of the council house of Jamaica, and it follows:

Jamaica, 1504.—Diego Mendez and the papers that I send through him will show your highness that I discovered in Veragua some rich gold mines, and as I intended to leave my brother at the River Belin, had not heaven's decree and the greatest misfortune of the world prevented me from carrying out my plan. However, it is enough that your highness, as well as your successors, should have the glory and advantage of all, and that the completion of discovery and the colonization should be reserved to more fortunate people than the unlucky Columbus.

"If God grants me to have Mandez reach Spain, I have no doubt that he will convince your highness, my high lady, that this will not be only a Castilla and Leon, but the discovery of a world of people, of lands of wealth, greater than the most boundless human fancy could desire, but not by me, nor by this paper, nor by any mortal tongue could be described the anxiety and the sorrows of my body and mind, and the destitution and dangers of my son, of my brother and of my friends.

"Ten years already we are bound to this place, lodged on the uncovered decks of our ships thrown ashore, one against the other; those of my men who were healthy have deserted me under the Porrazi of Sevilla; my friends, who remained true to me, are mostly sick or dying; we have consumed all food supplies of the Indians, and these have left us now. So we are all exposed to starve, and these misfortunes are accompanied by the worst circumstances, that make me the most unfortunate victim of fate that this world have ever seen. It seems like God's anger has favored the envy of Satan, that would punish, as criminal deeds, the undertakings and discoveries that the past ages would have recognized as grand and worthy.

"It is evident that one resorts to every means to cut the thread which is about to break, since I am in my old age, oppressed and afflicted with unbearable pains of gout, and I am now languishing and dying of this and other sickness among the savages, where I cannot find any medicines, nor proper food for the body, nor a priest, nor sacraments for the soul.

"My men are rebelling against me; my brother, my son and those who remained faithful to me are sick, hungry, dying; the Indians have forsaken us. The governor of San Domingo sent to see whether I was dead, rather than help us, or to bring me away alive from here, for his boat did not bring us any letter, nor has communicated with us, nor did they want to receive anything from us. I conclude, therefore, that the officers of your highness intend that here must end my travels and my life.

"Oh, holy Mother of God, who has pity on the oppressed, why did not Bobadilla's knife kill me when he deprived me and my brother of the gold earned in such hard manner, and sent us back to Spain without any trial, without any crime, without even a shadow of bad conduct?

"Let the whole world and every justice and mercy-loving soul weep for me. And you, glorious saints of God, who know of my innocence, and who see all my sufferings, have mercy on me. Because, although the present generation is envious and hard-hearted, surely the future ages will pity poor Christopher Columbus, when they will learn that he, risking his own life and that of his brother, with very little or no expense to the crown of Spain, in ten years and four voyages rendered more services than any mortal being has ever rendered to any prince, or to any country, and, notwithstanding he was left to perish, without being accused of the slightest crime, in poverty, in misery, having taken everything away from him but his chains, so that he who gave Spain a new world has neither safety nor a hut for himself nor for his unfortunate family.

"But if heaven would continue to persecute me, seeming dissatisfied for what I have done, just as if the discovery of this new world should be of harm to the old one, and as a punishment for it it would allow my life to

end in this miserable place, you, good angels, you, who help the oppressed and innocents, bring this sheet to my grand lady. She knows how much I have done; she will believe what I have suffered for her glory and service; she will be just and kind enough not to allow that the children of the one who gave Spain such untold wealth, such vast and unknown kingdoms and empires, should be without food and should only live of alms.

"She, if she lives, will consider that cruelty and ungratefulness will excite the anger of heaven, the wealth discovered by me will become an instrument to excite the entire mankind to revenge and to robbery, and Spain will suffer what just now her envious, malignant and ungrateful people cause others to suffer."

Led Away to be Eaten.

But among the multitude of such stories, I venture to think that the following bears away the palm for gruesome horror, and its truth has been confirmed from many sources. I had it from a relative, the owner of the tea estate in Assam, where it occurred. S. B. was, not many years ago—and for all I know still is—the manager of a tea-garden in Assam, where a man-eater was in the habit of carrying off the estate coolies for his dinner, probably finding them much less trouble than a deer or pig. At last, emboldened no doubt by unhindered success in obtaining victims, he took to carrying off coolies who were sleeping in the verandas of the manager's bungalow. Many traps had been laid for him, the bodies of victims poisoned, watchers with guns on the lookout over the killed men; but so great was his cunning that he had escaped them all. Everything having failed, things had become desperate, and some of his planter friends determined to sit up for the tiger on the veranda, with native blankets disguising them—an exceedingly exciting business, for, be it remembered, no lights were allowed, and the brute cared nothing for numbers, so that his appearance might be too sudden for unsteady nerves. One of the planters, after they had sat along time in breathless suspense, entered the house for something that he wanted, and while looking for it was startled by a sudden terrible uproar in the veranda which he had just left. Seizing his rifle, he rushed out to find all the party gone; but from the dark tea-garden he heard the voice of S. B. calling out in agony: "Help! for God's sake! Help! The tiger's got me. Help! help!"

Fixing his bayonet he ran towards the spot, and in the dim gloom made out the outline of the tiger dragging B, who was walking by its side, his hand in the brute's mouth. Without a moment's hesitation he rushed up to the tiger, plunged the bayonet into its side, at the same time pulling the trigger. The tiger fell, releasing B, and both men rushed back to the house; but before they could reach the steps, the tiger was upon them, and again seized poor B, biting and clawing his back and shoulders in a terrible manner. It was mercifully an expiring effort, for the brute fell dead before it could kill B. It then transpired that the tiger had stolen in upon the watchers like a shadow, without the slightest warning, and seized the nearest one, who happened to be B, by the hand, which he had raised to defend himself, and had commenced to drag him off. In his agony he rose to his feet, and after decending the steps of the bungalow, was actually walking off with his hand in the tiger's mouth, to be devoured, when his friend, by his courage and presence of mind, rescued him from an awful death. The other watchers, utterly panic-stricken, had made for the nearest door, and had it not been for the coolness of his brave rescuer, I would have been added to the long list of man-eater's victims. After being ill for many months, B. recovered to tell the awful tale of how he had been "led away to be eaten."

Col. Trevor, in World-Wide Magazine.

From New Zealand.

Reefton, New Zealand, Nov. 23, 1896.—I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's medicines the sale has been very large, more especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular medicine than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children.

E. J. SCANTLEBURY.
For sale by Hill-Or Drug Co.
—Arthur: "Are you sure she loves you?" Jack: "Yes; when I told her I had no money to marry on, she asked me if I couldn't borrow some."

Noted Actress of War Times.

The home of Miss Sally Partington, once the most famous actress of the south, and who during the war was the soldiers' favorite, was sold at public auction recently in order to meet a note of \$367.

The only property in the world owned by the woman who was once the admiration of the boys in gray, and who nightly appeared before the footlights in the capital of the Confederacy, and received their plaudits, is a little farm of a few acres, located in Hanover county near Pole Green. Sally Partington is now living in obscurity in a room over a grocery store on the corner of Fourth and Jackson streets, in this city.

The name of the once famous actress, while probably not familiar to those of the present generation, is, however, well known to those who lived during the civil war, and the mention of it stirs up old memoirs and calls to mind many an evening when the most fashionable audiences of Richmond assembled in the Marshall theatre and witnessed the productions of the stock company of those days. And in that company was Sally Partington, who completely won the hearts, not only of the soldier boys, but of every one of the play-goers who were wont to gather beneath the roof of the Marshall theatre in those dark days, and forget, for a time, the sad scenes of war, in laughing at "Jimmy" Wells, the little comedian, who, next to Sally Partington, was the most popular member of the organization. In the company with these two old favorites were Ida Verner, Mrs. De Bar, Kate Estelle, Mrs. Dalton, Mary Jackson, Ned Dalton, Orsoly Orsoly, Toler Wolf, Bob Browne and others.

When the Marshall theatre was destroyed by fire the stock company made use of what was old Trinity church, and rechristened the building, calling it "The Varieties." This building stands next door to the Exchange hotel, and is now used as a house of worship by the colored race. Upon the completion of the new theatre, on the site of the old "Marshall," the company returned, and an immense audience greeted the performance of the opening night. One of the dressing rooms of the new theatre was christened "Sally Partington's dressing room" as a compliment to the famous young actress.

To the Dispatch dramatic critic, who talked with Sally Partington, the actress told many little interesting events of her life. Miss Partington, though well on in life's journey, is still a woman of considerable activity, and though her face is not unmarked by the ravages of time, yet there is a light in her eyes which the years have not dimmed, and when she talked of the old days, and mentioned the names of players who were once her closest friends, she became even animated in her conversation.

"Yes," she said, "I was the favorite of all the soldiers, and I often visited the hospitals, and helped to minister to the sick and wounded. Often when I would be riding or driving, groups of soldiers in the streets would stop and cheer me as I passed. At night at the theatre I was always greeted with enthusiasm. At many a performance have the soldiers thrown money to me upon the stage."

The actress then related a pretty little incident, which shows how a soldier was affected by the impersonation of a part that appeals to the sympathy of an audience. "I was playing Oliver Twist one night," said Miss Partington, "and when I delivered the lines, 'I am so hungry; I wish I could lay down and die,' one of the soldiers sprang up, and, in a tremulous voice, said: 'Here, little fellow; here is \$5; get something to eat with that.'" At another performance Miss Partington said she was playing "Nau, the Good-for-Nothing," and a soldier threw to the stage a small Bible. The actress says she has this little Testament now, and would not part with it for anything. The name of the soldier is written on the fly-leaf.

Miss Partington then spoke of the old Richmond theatre, in which she had played so often, and said that she always disliked to pass Seventh and Broad streets, because she could not bear to see a modern store building on the site formerly occupied by the loved old playhouse. "When the work of tearing down the theatre had almost been completed," said she, "and nothing but a heap of ruins remained of the walls, I stopped one day and picked from the debris a little stick pin, and I treasure this as a last memento of the old Richmond theatre."

The actress was almost overcome with emotion when she referred to the little farm in Hanover county, which has been disposed of under the auctioneer's hammer. It was on this place that three years ago her sister, Mary Partington, died. Mary Partington was a dancer, and was almost as great a favorite during the war as the actress. "I have many a time," said Miss Partington, "given away more than enough money to meet my present needs, for I have often gobbled up and given performances for the benefit of charitable objects, and during the war I frequently played and gave up my salary for the relief of our suffering soldiers."

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. Evans Pharmacy.

—There are a great many things the devil cannot do without the help of a hygienic.

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. It is simple in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once. Evans Pharmacy.

—There are estimated to be 2,754 languages and dialects spoken.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns. Evans Pharmacy.

JOHN M. HUBBARD,
JEWELER,
HOTEL BLOOM.
A VARIETY OF
ODD PIECES
AND
NOVELTIES.
BEAUTIFULLY
DECORATED
CHINA
FRENCH
FINE
NOVELTIES.

SOW NOW
CRIMSON GRASS,
RYE,
KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS,
ORCHARD GRASS and
ONION SETS.
Large Fresh Lot on hand.
EVANS PHARMACY.

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SOW NOW
CRIMSON GRASS,
RYE,
KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS,
ORCHARD GRASS and
ONION SETS.
Large Fresh Lot on hand.
EVANS PHARMACY.

—Mrs. Brown—I am the mother of seven boys. Do you wonder that I am a breadmaker? Mrs. Jones—I am the mother of seven girls. Do you wonder that I am a matchmaker?

—Indignant woman—This dog I bought of you came near eating my little girl the other day. Dealer—Well, you said you wanted a dog that was fond of children, didn't you?

—Blinkers—"Hello, Winklers. I hear you married a woman with an independent fortune." Winklers (sadly)—"No; I married a fortune with an independent woman."

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. Evans Pharmacy.

—According to the estimate of the Director of the mint at Philadelphia, there are at present something like 1,000,000,000 pennies in circulation, engaged in carrying on the small business of this country.

The kidneys are small but important organs. They need help occasionally. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful kidney tonic and system regulator. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

—The most difficult ups and downs of this life are keeping expenses down and appearances up.

Irregular bowel movements lead to chronic constipation. Prickly Ash Bitters is a reliable system regulator; cures permanently. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

—About one-half the population of Mexico are full blooded Indians, and of these one-half are uncivilized.

Foul-Smelling Catarrh.

Catarrh is one of the most obstinate diseases, and hence the most difficult to get rid of. There is but one way to cure it. The disease is in the blood, and all the sprays, washes and inhaled mixtures in the world can have no permanent effect whatever upon it. Swift's Specific cures Catarrh permanently, for it is the only remedy which can reach the disease and force it from the blood.

Mr. B. P. McAllister, of Harrodsburg, Ky., had Catarrh for years. He writes: "I could see no improvement whatever, though I was constantly treated with sprays and washes, and different inhalant remedies. In fact, I could feel that each winter I was worse than the year previous."

"Finally it was brought to my notice that Catarrh was a blood disease, and after thinking over the matter, I saw it was unreasonable to expect to be cured by remedies which only reached the surface. I then decided to try Swift's Specific. I bought a bottle and used it, and in a few days I noticed a perceptible improvement. Continuing the remedy, the disease was forced out of my system, and a complete cure was the result. I advise all who have this dreadful disease to abandon their local treatment, which has never done them any good, and take S. S. S., a remedy that can reach the disease and cure it."

To continue the wrong treatment for Catarrh is to continue to suffer. Swift's Specific is a real blood remedy, and cures obstinate, deep-seated diseases, which other remedies have no effect whatever upon. It promptly reaches Catarrh, and never fails to cure even the most aggravated cases.

S.S.S. For the Blood
Is Purely Vegetable, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no dangerous minerals.
Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

"Pitts' Carminative
Saved My Baby's Life."
LAMAR & RANKIN DRUG CO.
I can not recommend Pitts' Carminative too strongly. I must say, I owe my baby's life to it. I earnestly ask all mothers who have sickly or delicate children just to try one bottle and see what the result will be. Respectfully,
Mrs. LIZZIE MURRAY,
Johnson's Station, Ga.

Pitts' Carminative
Is sold by all Druggists.
PRICE, 25 CENTS.

DR. J. C. WALKER, DENTIST.
Office in the Sadler House,
WILLIAMSTON, S. C.
Office-days Wednesday and Thursday.
P. S.—I will be at my Pendleton office on Saturdays.
June 1, 1898 49 7m

CHINA
\$9.00 WILL BUY A VARIETY OF ODD PIECES AND NOVELTIES.
BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED
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FRENCH
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GOLD DUST Washing Powder
Don't wear your working apron all the time—it's a sign of poor management. Do all your cleaning with GOLD DUST Washing Powder and you can change your working clothes for resting clothes early in the day. It saves time, work and worry. Largest pack—greatest economy.
THE N. K. FAIBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC!
PIANOS, ORGANS,
And Small Musical Instruments, of Every Variety, at
THE C. A. REED MUSIC HOUSE.

ALLOW us to call your attention to the vital and important fact that Music is the most refining of all educators, and we cannot afford to allow our children to grow up in ignorance of this elevating and refining influence; hence the great importance of procuring an Instrument of some kind. We have at present some GREAT BARGAINS in Pianos and Organs which we would be glad to show you. Though it is hardly necessary to make this statement, we allow no one to supersede us regarding Quality, Price or Terms, and every representation that we have ever made regarding our goods has proven correct. The many unsolicited testimonials we receive corroborate this fact. We can certainly make it to the interest of prospective purchasers to call and examine our Stock, or write us for catalogues and prices. Respectfully,
C. A. REED.

DON'T DO IT!

DON'T BUY A CENT'S WORTH OF GROCERIES Until you have seen what I am doing.

I have a FULL, FRESH STOCK of—
FANCY and FAMILY GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC.
My stock of CANNED GOODS can't be excelled. Give me a call. No trouble to show Goods and quote prices. Prices and Goods will please you. Free City Delivery.

G. F. BIGBY.

SEABOARD AIR LINE VESTIBULED LIMITED TRAINS DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE
TO ATLANTA, CHARLOTTE, WILMINGTON, NEW ORLEANS AND NEW YORK, BOSTON, RICHMOND, WASHINGTON, NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.
Condensed Schedules in Effect Oct. 16, 1898.

STATIONS.	Ex. Sun.	Daily
Lv. Charleston	6:00 p.m.	7:30 a.m.
Lv. Columbia	6:10 a.m.	11:05 a.m.
Lv. Prosperity	6:25 a.m.	12:10 p.m.
Lv. Newberry	6:40 a.m.	1:20 p.m.
Lv. Greenwood	7:00 a.m.	1:55 p.m.
Ar. Hodges	8:00 a.m.	2:45 p.m.
Ar. Abbeville	8:50 a.m.	3:30 p.m.
Ar. Belton	9:55 a.m.	3:35 p.m.
Ar. Anderson	10:10 a.m.	4:15 p.m.
Ar. Greenville	10:10 a.m.	4:15 p.m.
Ar. Atlanta	3:55 p.m.	9:30 p.m.

STATIONS.	Ex. Sun.	Daily
Lv. Greenville	5:30 p.m.	10:15 a.m.
Lv. Piedmont	6:00 p.m.	10:40 a.m.
Lv. Williamston	6:22 p.m.	10:55 a.m.
Lv. Anderson	6:45 p.m.	10:45 a.m.
Lv. Belton	6:45 p.m.	11:15 a.m.
Ar. Donalds	7:15 p.m.	11:40 a.m.
Lv. Abbeville	8:10 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
Lv. Hodges	7:55 p.m.	11:55 a.m.
Lv. Greenwood	8:00 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Lv. Newberry	8:18 p.m.	12:55 p.m.
Ar. Prosperity	9:00 p.m.	2:40 p.m.
Lv. Columbia	9:30 p.m.	3:38 p.m.
Ar. Charleston	6:40 p.m.	11:20 a.m.

STATIONS.	Ex. Sun.	Daily
Lv. Charleston	8:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Lv. Columbia	8:40 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
Lv. Prosperity	8:55 a.m.	12:00 p.m.
Lv. Newberry	9:10 a.m.	12:30 p.m.
Lv. Greenwood	9:30 a.m.	1:00 p.m.
Ar. Hodges	10:30 a.m.	1:50 p.m.
Ar. Abbeville	11:20 a.m.	2:40 p.m.
Ar. Belton	12:10 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
Ar. Anderson	12:15 p.m.	3:35 p.m.
Ar. Greenville	12:15 p.m.	3:35 p.m.
Ar. Atlanta	3:55 p.m.	9:30 p.m.

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD
H. C. BEATTIE Receiver.
Time Table No. 7.—Effective June 1, 1898.
Between Anderson and Walhalla.

WESTBOUND STATIONS.	EASTBOUND STATIONS.
No. 12	No. 11
First Class, Daily.	First Class, Daily.
P. M.—Leave	Arrive A. M.
3:35.....Anderson.....11:40	3:58.....Pendleton.....11:36
4:05.....Denver.....11:30	4:33.....Walhalla.....11:24
4:23.....Cherry's Crossing.....11:24	4:51.....Adams' Crossing.....11:22
4:42.....Seneca.....11:20	5:10.....West Union.....11:18
5:11.....Walhalla.....11:10	5:17.....Walhalla.....11:10

No. 6, M. & D. Daily, except Sunday.
No. 5, Mixed Daily, except Sunday.
P. M.—Leave
3:35.....Anderson.....11:40
4:05.....Denver.....11:30
4:23.....Cherry's Crossing.....11:24
4:42.....Seneca.....11:20
5:11.....Walhalla.....11:10

No. 5, Mixed Daily, except Sunday.
No. 6, M. & D. Daily, except Sunday.
P. M.—Leave
3:35.....Anderson.....11:40
4:05.....Denver.....11:30
4:23.....Cherry's Crossing.....11:24
4:42.....Seneca.....11:20
5:11.....Walhalla.....11:10

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.
TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT,
WILMINGTON, N. C., Dec. 20, 1897.
Fast Line Between Charleston and Columbia and Upper South Carolina, North Carolina.
CONDENSED SCHEDULE.
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
No. 52. No. 53.
7:00 am Lv. Charleston.....Ar. 9:15 pm
8:26 am Lv. Columbia.....Ar. 7:36 pm
9:53 am Lv. Sumter.....Ar. 6:20 pm
10:55 am Ar. Columbia.....Lv. 5:30 pm
11:58 am Ar. Prosperity.....Lv. 5:33 pm
12:10 pm Ar. Newberry.....Lv. 5:25 pm
1:10 pm Ar. Laurens.....Lv. 5:10 pm
4:20 pm Ar. Greenville.....Lv. 10:30 am
3:10 pm Ar. Spartanburg.....Lv. 11:40 am
3:25 pm Ar. Walhalla, S. C.....Lv. 11:41 am
8:20 pm Ar. Charlotte, N. C.....Lv. 9:35 am
5:00 pm Ar. Henderson, N. C.....Lv. 9:18 am
7:00 pm Ar. Asheville, N. C.....Lv. 8:20 am

Daily.
Nos. 62 and 63. Solid Trains between Charleston and Columbia, S. C.
H. M. EMBERSON, Gen'l. Passenger Agent.
J. R. WALKER, Gen'l. Agent.
T. M. HERRON, Traffic Manager.