may,
This gentle quest,
Who dreams apart in her wimple of purple and gray, Like the Blessed Virgin, with meek head bending low

Upon her breast. For the orange flower Ye may buy as ye will, but the violet of the

Is the love of maidenhood, And he that hath worn it but once, though but for an hour, He shall never again, though he wander by

many a stream—
No, never again shall he meet with a flower
that shall seem So sweet and pure, and forever in after years, At the thought of its bloom or the fragrance of its breath,

The past shall arise. And his eyes shall be dim with tears, And his soul shall be far in the gardens of paradise.

Though he stand in the shambles of death.

### A MISER'S ROMANCE.

George Pike was known as the stingi-

est man in Monroe county. He lived alone on a 200 acre farm, did his own cooking, washed his own clothes and mended the same. At mending he was an expert, for it was common talk that he had worn one suit of clothes ten years. No one in the neighborhood knew his exact age, but he looked to be on the shady side of 40. Neither did any one have authentic information as to the extent of his wealth. He was afraid of banks and kept his thousands in some secret hiding place about the house.

That such a man should be a bachelor was quite in order. No doubt he looked upon the question of marriage in the same light that he viewed all other propositions-from the standpoint of probable cost. He seldom called upon a girl. Occasionally when he had ascertained in advance that there would be no charge for refreshments he would attend a church social, his grain leather boots bright with stove p :lish and his coat buttoned tightiy ov " his gray flannel shirt. Vests in his estimation were in the same class with wivesluxuries to be enjoyed only by the recklessly rich.

At one of these church affairs he met the daughter of a farmer who had recently moved into the neighborhood. She was a lass of rare beauty, and it was no wonder that the miserly bachelor exerted himself to outdo the younger men in witty sayings and pleasant speeches to her.

As he drove home in his squeaky spring wagon behind old Esau, the mule he had been driving for 17 years, the vision of the rosy cheeked, brown eyed name over and over again:

Mab- Git up there, Esau!"

He interrupted his musings on the reins and a command to the aged ani-

"I can't be a-thinkin of gals and sich nonsense," exclaimed the farmer aloud. "Wimmin is only expense and trouble

It was a brave attempt to banish the memory of the girl, but it failed. Five minutes later Esau had resumed the slow walk, and the bachelor was gazing dreamily at the stars, going over in his mind the incidents at the church social with the pretty Mabel as the center

Several times in the night he awoke frem a restless sleep to think of the girl. He could not drive away the constant contemplation of her. Whether in the fields or in the stable, the kitchen or the sitting room, Mabel Harvey was the subject of his thoughts.

Two weeks passed. He met her the second time at the church. On the way home that night Esau's pace was absolutely snailish. Pike ceased to try to escape from the fascination. But then a terrible battle arose between the imp of avarice and the love sprite. Throughout his life the bachelor had denied himself every pleasure and the gratification of every whim for economy's sake. Why should he break the rule because a certain girl seemed a thousandfold more attractive to him than all others? Then he remembered how she had smiled at his witticisms, and his vanity was touched. He argued himself into the belief that if he should want to marry her she would have him.

"I'm richer than any single feller in the county, and she must know it," he mused. "Gals'r great after fellers with money, an guess she's a good deal like the rest of 'em."

But he could not come to a final de-

cision to inaugurate the courting. "Wimmin is powerful extravagant." This thought invariably shattered his dreams of wedded life.

One day an idea came to him. He would experiment and ascertain if he could afford, according to his notion of expense, to support a wife.

"Every time I buy anything for myself I'll jest git twice as much as usual, and I'll purty nigh know before long how much it 'ud cost for the keep of a wife." He smiled complacently at what he considered the sure evidence of an ingenuity that would lead to the solu-

"I'll try it for a month, and if it per with a yellow cord about it. aint too expenseful I'll go after that

gal." Such an idea was exactly in keeping package into his pocket. with Pike's character. He saw nothing ridiculous in it. It was a business matter with him, and he prided himself that he had hit upon a method of satisfying his avaricious instinct on the stubborn question of expense. He imparted his scheme to no one. This was

not unusual. He had never been known

Market Barrers and the second

to talk of his affairs. Some discussion was caused in the town store when it was noted that his purchases were precisely double what they had been. This started the gossips, and it was common talk that the bachelor had loosened his purse strings.

"Must be expectin somebody ter visit with him," suggested Jason Brittingham, a grocery store whittler.

"Most likely he's lookin fer the price of coffee and sugar to go up soon," was Pike's breath left him. For a second the observation of 'Lihu Strong, the he was entirely unnerved.

One evening a neighbor dropped in unexpectedly on the lone bachelor at his home. Pike was in the kitchen. He hurried to the door at the sound of the knock and opened it just wide enough to discern the identity of the caller. The latter thought he detected embarrassment in Pike's manner. When he caught an unintended glimpse of the supper table, he was astonished beyond

partially emptied. The other cup and plate looked as if they had not been touched. "Got company?" he blurted out, before he thought what he was saying. Pike had never been known to invite a

guest to supper or any other meal. The bachelor's face flushed a deep crimson. For a moment he appeared to be unable to reply. Finally he stuttered

out: "Well, no-er, yes; I'm kinder ex-

pectin some one. His neighbor observed his confusion and hastened to state the business that cluded I don't want it." prompted his visit. Pike did not ask him in, and he departed without obtaining further light on the cause of the presence of the extra cup and plate. The neighborhood now had a genuine mystery. All sorts of vague rumors were circulated. But the bachelor kept

"S'pose Brown 'll tell what he seen and folks will talk some, but nobody'll guess what it's all about," he chuckled. him to cook twice as much at each meal as he would have prepared for himself alone. But he consoled his economical spirit by feeding what was left over to the hogs.

"'Tain't lost, after all," he thought. The end of the month arrived. He had awaited the day with impatience. That evening he ate supper earlier than usual. He helped the extra plate and filled the extra cup, representing the amount he would allow a wife-if he had one-for the last time. And as he did it he pictured to himself the brown eyed Mabel gayly chatting with him across the table.

When he had finished the meal, he took the old slate on which he had done his figuring since childhood and in a few minutes had ascertained to a cent the cost of the extra portion.

"Four dollars and nineteen cents, four dollars and nineteen cents," he repeated to himself, over and over again. His brows were knit. The chill of avarice was creeping into his heart.

"And that don't include clothes. But I reckon she'd have enough duds to do her for awhile."

It was the first rule of the bachelor's life to deny himself everything except absolute necessities. For the first time he was dangerously near deciding to break the law which had become almost second nature with him. Few men there be indeed who would hesitate to maid dwelt persistently in his mind, | invest \$4.19 a month in the keep of a and he caught himself repeating her | wife who supplied in all respects their ideal. But Pike had courted the yellow "Mabel Harvey, Mabel Harvey, gold so long that his love was not to be changed easily.

fair Mabel with a savage swish of the his breast. It was the most miserable period of his existence. Even after he mal, which had taken advantage of its | had made up his mind to seek the hand master's abstraction to slacken its gait | of the witching Mabel he found himself wondering at his own recklessness. But he was a man of stern resolve. Once determined, it required more than human power to turn him from his course. On the morning of the fourth day he

> finished up the work about the place earlier than was his custom and hitched Esau to the spring wagon. "It's purty nigh time I was buyin a

store suit, and I reckon this is a proper occasion for sich a purchase," he soliloquized as he mended a break in the mule's bridle with a piece of twine.

An hour later he was examining the assortment of clothing in Smith's general store at Hill Top.

"What sort of a suit ort a feller buy to git married in?" he asked the proprietor with an effort at a smile. The storekeeper received the inquiry

as a joke. The idea of Pike desiring information of such a character to guide him in the selection of a suit did not enter his brain. "Same sort you'd want if you was

expectin to be buried," replied Smith. "Pants, coat and vest." Then both laughed at the homely

The bachelor drew it out of the storekeeper without exciting suspicion that the young man who had participated in the most recent marriage in the neigh-

borhood had worn a frock suit.

"I ain't never had no tail coat yit," he remarked in a careless way. "Believe I'll just git one to surprise the neigh-He found a cutaway suit that pleased

him in every respect except price. Fourteen dollars was more than he was accustomed to pay. But he again conquered his economical dispositiou.

"I'll be back this way in a couple of hours and you can have the bundle ready for me," he said to the storekeeper and added. "When I git it, I'll pay

The drug store was his next objective point. The apothecary was dumfounded when the bachelor asked for a dime's worth of peppermint drops.

faced druggist. Pike hesitated a moment.

"No, but I may git one," he replied, slyly avoiding an answer that would lead to the discovery of his real purpose tion of the problem which was vexing in purchasing the candy.

The package was done up in pink pa-

"Won't that tickle her, though?" mused the purchaser as he slipped the As he passed out of the store he saw

a group of men discussing some matter with great vigor in front of the postoffice. He wandered over to the little

Three or four addressed him simultaneously. "Heered the news?" they asked.

"What's up now?" answered the bachelor rather unconcernedly. "S'pose somebody's hogs is got the cholerer," he added, with an attempt at sarcasm. "No, siree!" Josiah White, the postmaster, was speaking.

"Worse than hog cholerer," he continued. "At least, Tom Harvey thinks so. His pretty darter has eloped with some young feller from the city, and they've been married at the county

managed to ask. through town, going like wildfire to head 'em off at the county seat, but THE TSETSE FLY'S BITE IS SURE there sin't much chance he'll git there in time." The postmaster looked at Pike curiously as he spoke. His companions were likewise puzzled to know what caused the color to leave the bachelor's cheeks.

Pike broke the awkward pause that measure. There were two cups of coffee followed the postmaster's last remark. and two plates, containing pork and po-"I must be gettin home," he said. tatoes. One cup and one plate had been "Good day to you all."

He turned and walked abruptly away from the group and entered the drug "Mr Smart, I don't believe I can

use these here drops." The apothecary mechanically received questions, but emptied the candy into the jar and returned the dime. The bachelor left the establishment without a word. He went direct to Smith's

"Needn't to mind about that suit," he said to the proprietor. "I've con-

Esau is dead, but George Pike still lives in solitude on his farm near Hill Top. Although the incidents of the story narrated in the foregoing paragraphs occurred 20 years ago, the old bachelor's secret has never escaped his lips. Even at this late day old residents of Hill Top occasionally ask each other: "I wonder what caused George Pike

English Officers and Wine.

This is, strictly speaking, an allowance of after dinner wine, or rather the money to buy it, whereby those officers who cannot otherwise afford it may be enabled to drink the queen's health. It appears that the "First Gentleman In Europe" was dining one evening with some regiment and after dinner noticed that some of the officers did not drink the king's health. In reply to his inquiry he was informed that no disloyalty was meant thereby, but that these officers could not afford to drink wine every night. The regent thereupon instituted the wine allowance which bears his name to this day.

In most regiments the sum thus received is paid into the general mess fund. In the marines, however, each dining member can either drink one glass of wine every night or else can be credited therefor in his mess bill. A curious anachronism arose during the Crimean war in connection with this custom. In those days the allowance. however much it might be, was divided among the dining members at the mess. and, owing to the absence on active service of the large majority of officers, of the few that remained behind each received such a large share of the allowance in cash that he was virtually being paid a fixed sum per night to dine at mess. -- Chambers' Journal.

The Power of Adaptation. Lord Seaforth, who was born deaf and darab, was one day to dine with Lord Melville. Just before the company that she might receive Lord Scaforth Presently Lord Guilforth entered the room, and the lady, taking him for Lord Seaforth, began to ply her fingers nimbly. Lord Guilforth did the same. They had been carrying on the conversation in this manner for ten minutes or more when Lady Melville joined them. Her friend said, "Well, I have been talking away to this domb man. "Dumb!" exclaimed Lord Guilforth.

"Bless me, I thought you were dumb!" A Commercial Tinge.

A little Joy street boy was taken to church for the first time a few Sundays ago. He had been repeate by cautioned to sit still and keep quiet. This obedience was most commendable, and when it came time to pass the contribution box he was intrusted with the family donation. Instead of silent placing the money where it belonged he held it before the eyes of the officiating collector that he might plainly see it.

"That's good, my little fellow," came the response with a view to passing the incident over without embar-

"'Course it's good, but I'm payin for all three. Is they any change comin?"-Detroit Free Press.

England's English.

Here is an example of the quaint misuse of words, the confusion of prenouns being, not many years ago, whatever may be the case now, quite common among the country people of Harapshire, "If her won't go along o' we, us won't go along o' she."-London

A Mathematical Name.

A good story is told of the Rev. Ottiwell Wood, a celebrated English preacher. Mr. Wood had to appear as a witness in a north country assize court and was asked and gave his name in due course. "What?" asked the judge peevishly, being rather deaf. Mr. Wood repeated his answer. "Can't hear you. Spell it out," snapped the judge. "O, orth of peppermint drops.
"Got a cold?" inquired the sallow double T. I, double U, E, double L. double U, double O, D." The judge threw down his pen in despair.

This is even a more remarkable name than that of the late Admiral W. W. Wood, which the cadets at the Annapolis Naval academy, when he was an instructor in mathematics there, always wrote "W cube, O square, D."-Buffalo Commercial.

Scientifically Correct. "And when I proposed to her she turned all the colors of the rainbow at

"How can you make such a ridiculous assertion?"

"All the colors at once, if you have not forgotten your high school lessons, you ought to know make white."-Incianapolis Journal.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

-- The older a man gets the more 'Lihu Strong, the he was entirely unnerved.

"How do you know she's eloped?" he wonders how boys come to know have never so much.

DEATH TO ANIMALS.

Science Has Tried In Vain to Find a Remedy For the Sting of the Venomous Little Insect-Its Poison Has No Effect Upon Man.

A pest that fatally afflicts animals, but not man, and has thus far been confined to central and southern Africa. is the subject of a report to the Royal society, in England, by a committee appointed to investigate the matter. The disease in question is the result of a bite by a fly scarcely larger than the the package from Pike. He asked no common house fly, and though its progress is somewhat slower than that of the poison from snake bite the effect is equally deadly to ox, horse or dog. A sting like that of a mosquito leads to symptoms resembling those of a cold. and the animal grows steadily worse until it dies, perhaps a week or ten days after the tiny wound was inflicted.

The importance of a malady of this sort was so apparent that the Royal society appointed a committee to study its nature and to ascertain, if possible, whether any cure could be found. A good deal of interesting information is to act so peculiarlike on the day that can recommend at present is a continu It went much against the grain with Harvey girl cloped?"-St. Louis Re- anco of the protective measures resorted

The mischief making agent in both instances appears to be a living organism. posse a microbe, characteristic in the one case in wealth, respectability and official of malarial fever and in the other of the station. This traffic had gradually strange and fatal tsetse disease. The become a settled business, and it existence of the latter parasite was dis- amounted to offering to the Indians covered by Surgeon Major Bruce several years ago, after a careful study of the scenrge. The fly is so abundant and perniciously active in some regions that they cannot be inhabited by horses and cattle. It is a curious fact, though, that only as they needed them for food, man appears to be entirely unaffected now that they could trade them in

last few years in bacteriology naturally suggested to the Royal society investigators a line of experiment from which, at the outset, it was reasonable to expect much. The first step was to obtain necimens of the microbe, the next was ould be done in the way of producing

rom the blood of a dog that had been made in the usual manner. Various sites and attempts were made to prebeen attacked and cure those which er any time fight than eat. Each fire damp. Progress was rapid, however, bacterial maladies does not seem to be efficacious with that which results from the bite of the tsetse fly. Several often without cause. With his band variations of the stand- methods were of 200 men of this quality Hittson tried without success. 1 ... from diseased entered New Mexico without ananimals was injected, for instance. So were preparations containing the para- forces so as to sweep a wide strip of colliers' shirts and caps and bearing unsites of kindred maladies. Dieting was also resorted to, but yielded no pallia-

The inquiry of the committee was carried on in such a comprehensive manner as to include a comparison with the tsetse infection of somewhat similar | him, and, in fact, of those who had phenomena noticed among rats in India and elsewhere. Koch is said to have attributed a plague prevalent among Indian rats to the tsetse parasite. The Royal society committee does not consider the point established, but the identity of the African malady with one observed in Algeria is more prob-

One part of the investigation conducted by the committee related to the kinds of animals that are subject to the pest under discussion. To obtain information on this point, cats, dogs, rabbits, mice, rats, guinea pigs and even hedgehogs were inoculated. They proved susceptible to the disease. At first it was suspected that the guinea pig was immune, but while it responds more slowly than some other animals to the poison the horse die in consequence of a tsetse fly bite, but a hybrid of the zebra and ass does too. No hope of finding a substitute for the nobler animal that would be proof against the disease was afforded by this test. Here, however, are that the disease cannot be communicated by eating the flesh of an animal which has died from it unless some lesion exists in the mouth or food passages. In other words, the poison must be injected into the blood. The virus

about 24 hours. The failure of the committee to find any cure for the tsetse disease will be a source of great disappointment to all who are interested in south central Africa and its industries.-New York | to come to trial.

A lawyer recently went to bathe and encountered a huge shark. Their eyes met for an instant, when the shark blushed and swam away. -London An-

One Blushed.

For La Grippe. Thomas Whitfield & Co., 240 Wabash-av., corner Jackson-st., one of Chieago's oldest and most prominent druggists, recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe, as it not only gives a prompt and complete relief, but also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

- Diogenes lived in a tub, but you Orr Drug Co. have never heard that there was any - Fine feathers do not make fine

"Why, her daddy's jest passed AN AFRICAN TERROR. JOHN HITTSON'S ROUND UP. His Invasion of New Mexico With an Army of Texan Cowboys.

> "Our Spanish-American territory, New Mexico, underwent many invasions from the time the Toltecs and Aztecs camped in her valleys on their long march southward to the valley of Mexico up to the unfurling of the United States flag in Sante Fe by General Phil Kearney in 1846," said the man from Colorado in an up town hotel last night. "But I doubt if any other conquering hero ever created quite the sensation among her people that Cattleman John Hittson did with his army of Texan cowboys when, in the early seventies, he marched across her eastern border and began to round up the cattle. It was a privateering expedition, and the leader bore letters of marque, issued by the governor of Texas, empowering him to confiscate and appropriate any cattle he should find beyond the western limit of the state bearing the brands of Texan owners. "There had been preparing for

many years a foundation and preches and Klowas. These Indians. osanito, and communicates its poison was conducted through the agency of renegacie whites and half breeds, I spoils often found their way to the a premium for raiding on the inhabitants of Texas. It enlarged their field of pernicious activity, for, where formerly they killed cattle New Mexico for articles they covet-The great advances made within the ed, the Comanches took to rounding up the Texas herds and driving bles made from compressed coal dust, them across the border. As these and two of the men were lying at full forays were often accompanied by the attendant horrors of savage warfare, of which murder was the least, the Texans naturally set on foot a scheme to make themselves whole, in shape of a counter raid on the people who profited by the Co-

> enttleman, handy with his pistol possessing qualities of leadership, was the man selected to command the expedition. The men enlisted for the raid were typical Texan cowboys, wild horsemen, who lived in the saddle, and would rathman carried two revolvers and a Spencer carbine, which he was prompt to use for cause shown, and nouncement, and distributing his the cattle bearing Texas brands, driving them before him as he advanced. There was no force that could be gathered in time to resist profited by the traffic with the Indians there were many New Mexicans who thought the raid justified, or at least were not disposed to oppose it. For this reason there was little resistance as he swept the country clear of Texas cattle between the Pecos and the Red river, and swung back across the Texas border with the biggest herd of stock ever gathered on the New Mexican plains. In rounding up the Texas cattle undoubtedly a great many were included belonging legitimately to New Mexican owners, for John Hittson was not a man to waive points when on the cattle trail with a band of armed followers

it succumbs eventually. No recovery oc- at his back. In Texas the cattle were curred after the parasites had once got redistributed to the original owners into the creature's blood. Not only does on terms highly profitable to Hittson and his men. "This technically lawless raid led to the breaking up of the border trade with the Comanches, although the Indians were not fully repressed two or three comforting facts, although | for some years after. What particuthey have little practical bearing on larly dampened the ardor of these the problem presented. It seems proved men who had dealt in Comanche booty was the issuance by the governor of Texas of requisitions for certain New Mexicans who were known to have profited largely by the traffic. By common report it rather quickly ceases to be infective, cost one man in Santa Fe \$10,000 to Blood drawn from a living diseased ani- persuade the governor of New Mexmal loses this in three or four days at | ico to refuse to honor the Texas govmost, but material taken from a dead ernor's requisition in his case. It animal seems to be powerless after was cheaper for him to pay, for it was well known that if ever he had been taken across the border with the state of feeling prevailing among the Texans, he would not have lived

"John Hittson afterward moved to Colorado, where he built a fine house on his ranch at Box Elder, on the line of the Kansas Pacific road. He was accidentally killed a few years ago by being thrown from his buggy in Denver."-New York Sun.

An Honest Medicine for La Grippe.

George W. Waitt, of South Gardiner, Me., says: "I have had the worst cough, cold, chills and grip and have taken lots of trash of no account but profit to the vendor. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done any good whatever. I have used one 50-cent bottle and the chills, cold and grip have all left me. I congratulate the manufacturers of an honest medicine." For sale by Hill-

birds for a pot pie.

MEET DEATH FEARLESSLY. Entombed Miners Pass the Time In

Playing Games. A mining story would be considered incomplete without a harrowing description of the hero's sufferings during an underground catastrophe. People expect it, and never doubt that the sensations of the imprisoned miner are accurately pictured. But those who have had experience in rescuing colliers from living tombs know that the men do not always act in the sentimental manner attributed to them. On the contrary, not a few of them face their horrible death smilingly, refusing to give way

to vain regrets and tears. When a great mass of coal fell in a northern pit, completely blocking up the side passages, 20 men and boys were trapped in a remote part of the workings. To dig these unfortunate fellows out a relief party worked madly, but the coal was hard, and at the close of the first day the tearful women at the pit brow were still waiting for news. Another day passed without good tidings, and it was not until the third morning that a faint humming sound filtered through the frowning blockade of coal. "They're alive," shricked one of the party, "and singing hymns to show their faith!" After that all worked with redoubled

energy, straining their ears meanwhile text for just such a raid in the to catch the chanting of the underful trade that certain New ground choir. It soon became evident, icans conducted with the Co- however, that the miners were not singing at all. They were laughing and shouting like children, and the familiar cry of "Duck's off!" was clearly heard by the anxious rescuers. Two more hours of superhuman effort followed, and then the black partition gave way, revealing the pale and haggard miners in the very act of playing a game dear to the collier's heart. "Hello, lads! We didn't expect to see ye!" laughed one of them, stooping to replace the lump of coal which served as the "duck."

"Ah, reckon ye'll stop an hev a game wi' us afore we go back?" And the half famished men and boys actually insisted on finishing the game before they of Mexico, found a market hours of superhuman effort followed, known as Comancheros. But the didn't expect to see ye!" laughed one sion of people ranking high of coal which served as the "duck." ed on finishing the game before they would allow themselves to be taken to After a very similar accident in an-

other colliery the relief party did not get through the coal in time to be of service, and five sturdy miners were found dead behind the cruel barrier. That they had died coolly and fearlessly, though, was beyond question, for on the damp floor were scores of little marlength with their fists screwed up ready to fillip. Their wan faces smiled even in death, and this touching proof of their unfailing optimism brought tears to the eyes of every one who entered Falls of coal and floods are terrible catastrophes, but the average collier fears an explosion of fire damp most of

all. One occurred not so very long ago in a little Midland pit, and 15 good men ons upon tons of coal. The auxious crowd at the pit mouth waited until and before long the relief party got into

Here they saw a sight which fairly made them gasp, for the 15 colliers were on the floor, some of them dead and others sitting up and unconcernedly singing comic songs. A little farther on was a football, improvised from the country, proceeded to gather in all mistakable signs of recent and rough use. "We thowt as long as we'd got to dee we'd dee kickin," explained one of the survivors, "so we rigged up a football an punched it abart in t' dark. George theer fell dahn dead as he wor scorin a goal, but we went on playin to pass time on, an then t' gas cleared off Only four of that brave bevy of min-

ers came out of the pit alive, but they assured their questioners that the others had laughed and sung in the very face of death. - Cassell's Saturday Journal. - A woman mourns her mother-in-

law deeply when black is becoming to - Conceit frequently produces a

placid expression which passes for - The most profound problem of our lives is why other people don't

- The man who keeps his mouth shut seldom acquires the reputation of a liar.

## Every Month

men who nearly suffer death from irregular menses. Sometimes the "period" comes too often - sometimes not often enough-sometimes the flow is too scant, and again it is too profuse. Each symptom shows that Nature needs help, and that there is trouble in the organs concerned. Be careful when in any of the above conditions. Don't take any and every nostrum advertised to cure female troubles.

### BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

is the one safe and sure medicine for irregular or painful menstruation. It cures all the ailments that are caused by irregularity, such as leucorrhæa, falling of the womb, nervousness; pains in the head. back, breasts, shoulders, sides, hips and limbs. By regulating the menses so that they occur every twenty-eighth day, all those aches disappear together. Just before your time comes, get a bottle and see how much good it will do you. Druggists sell it at \$1.

Send for our free book, "Perfect Health for Women." THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.

VOLOR and flavor of fruits, size, quality and appearance of vegetables, weight and plumpness of grain, are all produced by Potash.

# Potash,

properly combined with Phosphoric Acid and Nitrogen, and liberally applied, will improve every soil and increase yield and quality of any crop.

Write and get Free our pamphlets, which tell how to buy and use fertilizers with greatest economy and profit.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. W. M. Webb and R. C. Webb, partners in trade at Anderson, S. C., under the Firm name of Webb & Webb. Plaintuffs, against F. M. Murphy, as Trustee for the children of F. M. Murphy, Sr. decreased, Lucius M. Murphy, C. Louise Murphy, Irene Cater, (formerly Murphy) Eva Murphy, Claude Murphy, Clarence Murphy and Louis Murphy, Milnors over the age of four teen years, Defendants—Summons for Relief—Complaint Served.

To the absent Defendant, Clarence Murphy:
You will take notice that the Complaint in this
action, together with a copy of the Summons, was
filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of
Common Pleas for Anderson County on January
11th, 1899, and a copy of same is herewith served
on you.
BONHAM & WATKINS,
Jan. 11, 1899.
Plaintiffs' Attorneys. on you. Jan. 11, 1899.

To the Infant Defendants, Claude Murphy, Clarence Murphy and Louis Murphy:
You and each of you are hereby notified that unless within twenty days after service of this Summons and Complaint on you, you procure the appointment of Guardians ad litem to represent you in this action, the Plaintiffs will procure such appointments to be made. BONHAM & WATKINS, Plaintiffs' Attys. Jan 1 1,1899 6

### TAKE NOTICE.

THE Copartnership existing between P. B. Allen and J. H. Pruitt, under A. P. B. Allen and J. H. France, and the Firm name of Allen & Pruitt, has sent of both parties interested, P. B. Al en reticing from above Firm P. B. ALLEN. J. H. PRUITT.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Firm of FREEMAN & PACK was dissolved on the 30th of Januawas dissolved on the 30th of Januathe foul gas had been cleared from the | rv. Persons owing the Firm will please make immediate payment to me or my authorized agent only. All claims against the Firm will be rendered to moat Green-

W. B. FREEMAN. Feb 8, 1899

#### ORORORORORORORORO "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

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