

“LOVE ALL.”

The Way the Game Was Played In the Kentucky Blue Grass Region.

By GEORGE LINCOLN.

Copyright, 1901, by George Lincoln.

A bronzed youth helping a blue habited girl mount her pony is no uncommon sight on a bright morning in Kentucky...

“Mating time is about here, Sarah,” he said, with a jerk of his thumb toward the roadway.

Sarah deftly trimmed a pie before she assented.

“What do you suppose her folks will say?” continued the man.

The pie came to the pantry shelf with a bang, and the woman faced her husband fiercely.

“Don't you think our boy is good enough for any girl living?” she demanded.

“Besides, Mr. Upton was a struggling young lawyer once himself. I don't think he'll interfere at all, and if my Robert is as good a husband as my man has been these 30 years they will be very happy.”

The old man leaned through the window and kissed his faded Sarah very tenderly.

John and Sarah had given years of toil toward Robert Allen's education. He had now been graduated from Harvard college...

The mothers of these young people had been close friends in their school days, and even after marriage took one to the north to become a rich man's wife...

“Why are you so late every morning, Ruth?” Robert was saying as they ascended the hill.

“Now, Bob, don't scold,” rejoined Ruth. “You know you like this smart canter with me better than moping along the road the way Harry Downs and Mary do.”

The couple were soon overtaken, and as Ruth passed the young man she touched his horse shyly, and they galloped off together.

Mary Upton was 25 years old; Ruth was 22. They were unmistakably sisters, yet very different in many ways.

The evenings were cool and were usually spent in the big living room, where a cheerful wood fire burned in the big fireplace.

She opened it mechanically and found the leaf turned down at Lowell's “Love.”

“The fourth member of the party was Harry Downs, a son of a wealthy planter. He was a blond giant, 30 years old and in love with all women.”

The whole party now cantoned gaily along, running little impromptu races, laughing, singing and enjoying themselves as only healthy young animals can.

Ruth noticed that Rob appeared abstracted, and she finally told him he was selecting songs she knew he particularly disliked.

At last Rob tired of the brush and started off for a gate in the distance. The others followed at a swinging lope.

ly stepped over it. Harry's horse took it with a rush, showing a clean six inches of daylight between his flying hoofs and the top rail of the gate.

Poor Puck, Ruth's pony, refused point blank. “Don't give in to him. Ride back and make him do it,” shouted Rob.

Ruth, angry and excited, swung Puck round and rode with him back to get a new start.

The jump was high enough to carry him over, but his heart was not in it, his heels tacked the rail, he struck the ground badly, turning his ankle, and horse and rider rolled over on the turf.

Rob Allen and Harry Downs hurried to the prostrate figures. Ruth lay still and white, and only moaned a little when Rob picked her up.

Harry rushed away to a little stream for water, and by bathing her face and chafing her hands they brought her back to consciousness.

“This won't do,” said Harry, and, jumping on his horse, he assured them he would find a carriage if Rob would carry her out to the road.

Harry was fortunate in securing a passing vehicle—a farm wagon with meal bags in it.

At last they reached the farmhouse, and Rob took her carefully down. Her foot just touched the wheel, and with a sharp cry she regained consciousness and began to weep hysterically.

“Oh, darling, don't,” said Rob helplessly; “here's mother. Now you'll be all right.”

Mary clambered down from the wagon as best she could and stood a moment with clinched hands.

For the next few weeks Ruth was an interesting invalid. Every morning Rob carried her out under the trees in the doorway and she held her court there.

Next morning Mary was up early, and knowing the habits Rob had contracted at college, she felt secure in going out for a walk to calm herself for the interview which she feared and longed for.

“I like the curly headed little baggage myself.” And, having had the last word, the old farmer left the argument.

She opened it mechanically and found the leaf turned down at Lowell's “Love.”

The evenings were cool and were usually spent in the big living room, where a cheerful wood fire burned in the big fireplace.

“I'm puzzled, too, John,” said his wife, “but Rob hinted to me tonight that somebody was going to answer him a mighty question tomorrow, so we shall soon know. I hope it's Mary.”

“I have no fool. I expect to live in this town for several years.”

The following simple rules for the preservation of the eyesight are worth remembering: Keep a shade on your lamp or gas burner.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, window or door. It is best to let the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, window or door. It is best to let the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.

“Walls” cried the king. “You can't not have looked carefully. Tomorrow we will go together, and I will show you the walls of Sparta.”

—The small... who politely refuses a pi... at dinner when he sees the supply is running short is a true hero.

POINTING A MORAL.

This Father Had a Good Cure For His Conceited Son.

When our heads reach that stage when a foot ball will about fit us for a hat, it's a mighty good thing to have some wise friend or relative to put them under the pump and hold them there until the swelling subsides.

A nice young fellow here married into a society family. His father was one of that blunt, honest sort of men who have accumulated a pretty good fortune by hard labor and who have no nonsense in them.

The young couple began soon to put on fancy trimmings with the old man. He was not invited out when they had a pink tea or green breakfast, but was used to fill in the chinks.

Well, the old man wouldn't have enjoyed it anyhow, for he was used to plain, substantial cooking, and a supper of little cakes, ice cream, a croquette, a dab of salad and a glass of frappe would floor him.

But the old man stood the change in the boy for awhile until one day he came down home and asked him to give his wife a chiffonier, pronouncing it “chee-fon-ee-ay.”

“This was too much. ‘Get in the buggy with me,’ said the elder sternly. ‘I want to drive you to see something.’”

“Yes,” answered Ruth, with mock weakness, “I was going to, anyway, only you hurt my arm.”

“Yes,” answered Ruth, with a wicked smile, “I love Robert, and I know he loves me. Why, he told me so the first time he came to Boston, when I was 7 and he was 10, and my affection has not diminished a bit. But if you'd asked me if I loved Harry Downs I should have said ‘Yes,’ too, and he told me tonight what sort of girl he would like for a wife, and she has a pug nose and freckles and ugly hair like mine. I did intimate that I wouldn't mind if he came to Poston next summer. You see, Rob's a good enough fellow and all that, but he happens to like a girl with a straighter nose than mine better than he does me. He told me so the day we discussed love.”

Ruth had delivered herself of this speech so rapidly that Mary could only stand wild eyed and stare at her. Before she could frame a suitable reply Ruth was snoring ostentatiously.

Meanwhile the same subject was being discussed by Mr. and Mrs. Allen. “Durned if I see what the young ones are up to,” said the old man as he dressed a chair back in his coat.

“I have no fool. I expect to live in this town for several years.”

“I like the curly headed little baggage myself.” And, having had the last word, the old farmer left the argument.

Next morning Mary was up early, and knowing the habits Rob had contracted at college, she felt secure in going out for a walk to calm herself for the interview which she feared and longed for.

“I'm puzzled, too, John,” said his wife, “but Rob hinted to me tonight that somebody was going to answer him a mighty question tomorrow, so we shall soon know. I hope it's Mary.”

“I have no fool. I expect to live in this town for several years.”

“I like the curly headed little baggage myself.” And, having had the last word, the old farmer left the argument.

Next morning Mary was up early, and knowing the habits Rob had contracted at college, she felt secure in going out for a walk to calm herself for the interview which she feared and longed for.

“I'm puzzled, too, John,” said his wife, “but Rob hinted to me tonight that somebody was going to answer him a mighty question tomorrow, so we shall soon know. I hope it's Mary.”

“I like the curly headed little baggage myself.” And, having had the last word, the old farmer left the argument.

Next morning Mary was up early, and knowing the habits Rob had contracted at college, she felt secure in going out for a walk to calm herself for the interview which she feared and longed for.

“I'm puzzled, too, John,” said his wife, “but Rob hinted to me tonight that somebody was going to answer him a mighty question tomorrow, so we shall soon know. I hope it's Mary.”

“I like the curly headed little baggage myself.” And, having had the last word, the old farmer left the argument.

Next morning Mary was up early, and knowing the habits Rob had contracted at college, she felt secure in going out for a walk to calm herself for the interview which she feared and longed for.

“I'm puzzled, too, John,” said his wife, “but Rob hinted to me tonight that somebody was going to answer him a mighty question tomorrow, so we shall soon know. I hope it's Mary.”

“I like the curly headed little baggage myself.” And, having had the last word, the old farmer left the argument.

Next morning Mary was up early, and knowing the habits Rob had contracted at college, she felt secure in going out for a walk to calm herself for the interview which she feared and longed for.

“I'm puzzled, too, John,” said his wife, “but Rob hinted to me tonight that somebody was going to answer him a mighty question tomorrow, so we shall soon know. I hope it's Mary.”

“I like the curly headed little baggage myself.” And, having had the last word, the old farmer left the argument.

—The small... who politely refuses a pi... at dinner when he sees the supply is running short is a true hero.

SHUNNED THE MIRROR.

Persons Who Vowed Never to Stand Before a Looking Glass.

Incredible as it may seem, there have been many instances of eccentric individuals who for some reason or another have vowed to never look into a mirror as long as a life endured.

Such a case occurred some years ago at Carcassonne, in France, where a young and beautiful widow much given to frivolities lost her only child, a boy of 3, while dressing her hair before the mirror for a ball to which she was about to wend her way.

The child, left to himself, wandered into the roadway and was run over and killed by a passing dray, and the mother, heartbroken by the shocking affair, which she attributed to her own neglect, vowed that never again would she look into a mirror.

She kept her word, and until the day of her death, which occurred about three years later, she did not behold her face on a single occasion. Every mirror was removed from the flat which she occupied, nor were silver dishes brought to her table lest she should see her features reflected therein.

In one of the midland counties of England not so very long ago there passed away a farmer who had not beheld his own face for nearly 15 years. The farmer in question was superstitious to the point of credulity, and on a certain occasion a gypsy informed him that he would die while gazing into a mirror. Terrified by this weird prediction, the weak-minded man resolved that he would never again scan his features in the glass, and he rigidly kept his word, dying eventually at the ripe age of 78.

A young Italian peasant woman who wedded a sailor told him on the eve of his departure for a long voyage that she would not look upon her features in the mirror until he returned to her safe and sound. The unfortunate man's vessel was wrecked in the gulf of Mexico, all aboard the ship being drowned. But the distracted widow refused to believe that her husband was dead and vowed that she would adhere to her resolve regarding the nonuse of a mirror for another year. As each year passed the vow was renewed, but eventually a new suitor came upon the scene and paid court to the woman, with the result that she married him in due course and looked once more upon her comely face after a lapse of six years.—London Tit-Bits.

Engine Driver Russell, while taking his freight train from Teluk Anson to Ipoh, on the Malay peninsula, was confronted by a big tusker elephant who usurped the center of the track.

A grand contest then ensued between elephant and engine. The elephant repeatedly charged the engine, and this game went on for nearly an hour. The driver occasionally backed the engine, and then the elephant would stand aside from the track, but on the engine again coming forward the animal would return to the track and renew its charges.

When it was decided that the town library should be built in a vacant lot “next door to him,” a vacuum was filled with pride and joy, and he and his hens superintended operations from the first.

Ephraim's brother Seth was not devoted to hens. One day he was passing the site of the library with a friend and stopped to view the progress of affairs.

“What in the world are those hens making such a noise for, do you suppose? There ain't any grain in there,” said the friend.

“Well,” remarked Seth dryly, “they've had the oversight of most everything in town. You know the cornerstone of the building was laid yesterday, and I calculate that speckled hen over there thinks she laid it!”—Youth's Companion.

How He Won the Men.

At one period of his career Archdeacon Sinclair used to preach pretty often both at Wellington and at Chelsea barracks. One day a sergeant major of the Coldstream guards accosted him and said how sorry he was they had not heard him preach for some time.

“For the men like to hear you. They said—and here the archdeacon prepared himself for a graceful compliment—“you had a voice like a drill sergeant's.”—Newcastle Chronicle.

Betty's Butter.

Betty Botter bought some butter; “But,” she said, “this butter's bitter; If I put it in my batter It will make my batter bitter; But a bit of better butter Will but make my batter better.”

So she sought a bit 'o' butter, Better than the bitter butter, And made her bitter batter better. So 'twas better Betty Botter Bought a bit of better.

Rules For Good Eyesight.

The following simple rules for the preservation of the eyesight are worth remembering: Keep a shade on your lamp or gas burner.

To Cure A Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

\$100.00 REWARD.

I WILL pay \$100.00 Reward for the arrest and delivery to me or any Jail in the United States of Hamp Williams and Marcus Clay, alias Will Thomas, two Negro Convicts, who escaped from Anderson County Jail on the night of 10th July. Or I will pay \$50.00 each for the arrest of either one of the above, delivered to me or any Jail in the United States.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

—The small... who politely refuses a pi... at dinner when he sees the supply is running short is a true hero.

Improved Farm Life.

The conditions of farm life are wonderfully different from what they were in the last generation.

Labor saving machinery has wrought a revolution in farm operations. A change hardly less remarkable has been accomplished in the removal of the comparative isolation of the farmer and his family.

The country has become more thickly settled and the means of intercommunication have been vastly improved.

In many parts of the West and in some of the South community settlements of farmers are becoming numerous. A number of farmers build their homes close together and from this central settlement their land lines radiate.

The advantages of this plan are obvious. It affords the companionship, the lack of which the wife and children of many a farmer feel so keenly. It affords mutual protection and the means of mutual improvement.

The Church, the school house, the social club, the general store—all these are made possible and brought near to the people.

The benefits of the community life thus established are incalculable. A great number of farmers now enjoy the convenience of mail delivery which their fathers never dreamed of. The telephone has been drafted into the service of farmers in many States. In some of the older and more thickly settled ones farm telephones are in use by the thousand. Telephone lines are constructed and equipped either by an association of farmers or by a company of their town neighbors, which give good service over a large territory at remarkably low rates. The farmer and his family find the telephone a great convenience and a very profitable investment.

Suburban trolley lines have been so greatly increased in number and so much extended in their reach that they give thousands of farmers easy and cheap access to the towns and cities, which are their main market.

Another improvement of farm life, perhaps the greatest one of all, has been supplied by the general improvement of roads.

The value of these to the farmer cannot be computed. They increase his profits from his crops, save him much time, which is the equivalent of money; enable him to keep up his stock to a better standard, prevent heavy loss in the wear and tear of wagons and other vehicles and make it possible for him to market his crops in much less time and at far less expense.

Farm life has lost many of its hard features and its attractions, comforts and opportunities have been immensely improved. It is not strange that in many of our States a movement is beginning to counteract the trend from the farms to the centers of population, which in many parts of the United States, has gone so steadily for a long time with evil results to both the rural districts and our cities.

There is great hope for our country in the increased attractiveness of farm life.—Atlanta Journal.

—A sober second thought is better than a drunken first one.

—The coquette is able to flirt a fan and a fan flirt simultaneously.

—Even the homely girl will be a pretty old one if she lives long enough.

Women are Like Flowers.

Healthy and strong they blossom and bloom. Sickly, they wither and die. Every woman ought to look well and feel well. It's her right and duty, but she might as well try to put out a fire with oil as to be healthy and attractive with disease corroding the organs that make her a woman.

FOR SALE BY F. B. CRAYTON & CO., DRUGGISTS, ANDERSON, S. C.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. HINDIPO DR. JEAN O'HARRA'S (Paris) ESTABLISHED BY GRAND PRIX OF HONOR AND VITALIZER is sold with written guarantee to cure Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Falling Memory, etc. It is a boon for the sufferer on the Nervous System caused by Bad Habits or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium, Liquors, or “Living in the Face that Kills.” It wards off Frigidity, Consumption and Death. It clears the Blood and Brain, builds up the Shattered Nerves, restores the Force of Youth, and brings the Pink Glow to Pale Cheeks, and Makes You Young and Strong again. BOTTLES \$1.50. By Mail to any Street Address. EVANS' PHARMACY, Sole Agents.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

The undersigned have formed a Real Estate Agency under the name of Tribble & Edwards, for the purpose of negotiating sales or purchases of Real Estate, both in the City and County, and also attending to the renting and collecting of rents of such property. Several desirable Houses and Lots for sale now.

S. G. BRUCE, DENTIST.

10 N. BROLYERS BUILDING, over Nicholson's Store, below the Bank of Anderson. I have 25 years experience in my profession, and will be pleased to work for any who want Plates made, Filling done, and I make a specialty of Extracting Teeth without pain and with no after pain.

PATENTS TRADE MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED.

ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY. Notice in “Inventive Age.” Book “How to Obtain Patents.” Charge moderate. No fee if patent is secured. Letters strictly confidential. Address: E. C. BIGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

To the Public.

Please note our change in business from credit to Cash, and read the following below:

Our reasons for doing so are as follows: First, our accounts being necessarily small, and an endless amount of confusion and expense entailed on an injurious degree, and the loss in bad accounts, and the time and attention it requires to collect same.

Second, our current expenses, such as labor, fuel, gas, water and other supplies are cash.

The stand we have taken in one we have been forced into. With a great many of our customers we regret to be obliged to pursue this course, but as we positively cannot disregard our position and not ask for credit. All bundles delivered after June 1st and not paid for will be returned to laundry.

For convenience of our customers we will issue Coupon Books sold for cash. These books can be kept at home and payment made for bundles when delivered with the coupons. You can get these books at Laundry office, or from the driver.

This change goes into effect last of June, 1901.

We desire to thank all of our customers for the patronage they have kindly favored us with in the past and hope we have merited the same, and hope to still be entrusted with your valued orders after our change goes into effect for cash only, which will always receive our prompt attention. Very respectfully,

ANDERSON STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

202 East Boundary St. R. A. MAYFIELD, Supt. and Treas. PHONE NO. 20. See Leave orders at D. C. Brown & Bro's Store.

A. H. DAGNALL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Anderson, S. C.

Peoples Bank of Anderson

Moved into their Banking House, and are open for business and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Interest paid on time deposits by agreement.

BANK OF ANDERSON.

J. A. BROCK, President. JOS. N. BROWN, Vice President. B. F. MAULDIN, Cashier. THE largest, strongest Bank in the County.

Interest Paid on Deposits

By special agreement. With unsurpassed facilities and resources we are at all times prepared to accommodate our customers. Jan 10, 1900

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

HAS written 1000 Policies and have a little over \$550,000.00 insurance in force. The Policies are for small amounts, usually, and the risks are well scattered. We are carrying this insurance at less than one-half of what the old line companies would charge. We make no extra charge for insurance against wind. They do.

J. R. Vandiver, President. Directors—R. S. Hill, J. J. Fretwell, W. G. Watson, J. J. Major, J. P. Glenn, B. C. Martin, R. B. A. Robinson, John G. Ducworth. R. J. GINN, Agent, Starr, S. C.

PARIAN PAINTS

Unequalled Covering! Unequalled Spreading! Durable! Handsomest Paints On the market! Endorsed by the highest authorities.

FOR SALE BY F. B. CRAYTON & CO., DRUGGISTS, ANDERSON, S. C.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. HINDIPO DR. JEAN O'HARRA'S (Paris) ESTABLISHED BY GRAND PRIX OF HONOR AND VITALIZER is sold with written guarantee to cure Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Falling Memory, etc. It is a boon for the sufferer on the Nervous System caused by Bad Habits or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium, Liquors, or “Living in the Face that Kills.” It wards off Frigidity, Consumption and Death. It clears the Blood and Brain, builds up the Shattered Nerves, restores the Force of Youth, and brings the Pink Glow to Pale Cheeks, and Makes You Young and Strong again. BOTTLES \$1.50. By Mail to any Street Address. EVANS' PHARMACY, Sole Agents.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

The undersigned have formed a Real Estate Agency under the name of Tribble & Edwards, for the purpose of negotiating sales or purchases of Real Estate, both in the City and County, and also attending to the renting and collecting of rents of such property. Several desirable Houses and Lots for sale now.

S. G. BRUCE, DENTIST.

10 N. BROLYERS BUILDING, over Nicholson's Store, below the Bank of Anderson. I have 25 years experience in my profession, and will be pleased to work for any who want Plates made, Filling done, and I make a specialty of Extracting Teeth without pain and with no after pain.

PATENTS TRADE MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED.

ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY. Notice in “Inventive Age.” Book “How to Obtain Patents.” Charge moderate. No fee if patent is secured. Letters strictly confidential. Address: E. C. BIGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.