Paine's Celery Compound

Permanently Cares Sick and Nervous Headaches that Make Life Miserable.

Sick and nervous headaches are amongst the worst ills of life. The man or women who is subject to headache at irregular intervals, goes through life bearing a load of misery and wretchedness that is terrible to think

Headaches as a rule, result from a disordered condition of the nervous system. Mental excitement, loss of sleep, hodily fatigue, and disordered digession are exciting causes. When the brain becomes tired and debilitated, the whole nervous system is weakened, and headaches result. If the liver is slaggish, the kidneys inactive, and digestion deranged, headaches invariably follow. To care and prevent headache, the nervous system must be strengthened and vitalized. The most persistent cases of headache, nervous feebleness, and sleeplessness, are permanently cured by Paine's Celery Compound; it is the great reconstructant of the nervous system. Mrs. Henry Westrick, St. Clair, Mich., tells of her release from suffering as follows:—

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia and sick headache for a number of years. About every week I would have a bad spell of sick headache, but since I began using Paine's Celery Compound, my dyspepsia is gone, and I do not have any more headaches. I feel better than I have for years."

No Reed Solling the Mands with DIAMOND DYES

Diamond Dyes are easy and clearly to use. Made for home economy; never disappoint. Direction book and 45 dyed camples free. DIAMOND DYES, Burlington, Vt.

WASHINGTON'S MODEL FARM

Father of His Country Wanted to Its Leading Agriculturist. In his mature life Washington's

one expressed ambition was to be the leading farmer of America, and he worked diligently to earn that title by introducing new methods of husbandry. He even invented a plow. In his progressiveness he conducted what might be not inappropriately termed the first practical experimental agricultural station on the continent. All the latest machinery he learned about he p.ompt-ly imported. He tried many kinds of tobacco and wheat, experiment-ed with various kinds of fertilizers

and developed the breeding of thoroughbred horses, cattle and sheep.

There were many industries on Washington's farms. He maintained a blacksmith shop, which, in-addition to the work of the plantation, shod horses and repaired implements and wagons for the neighbors. He had also a force of carpenters whom at times he hired out to construct dwelling houses in Alexandria and the national capital. Washington conducted a flour mill at Mount Vernon and established an enviable and profitable reputation. We was a punctuated by the unmistakable click of a Alexandria and the national capital. produced. He often bought when from other farms in Virginia and ground it into flour for the market. A cooperage was another of his industries, and even the schooners that carried his barrels to market belonged to him.

It would be hard to imagine more complete establishment than that which he conducted. Shoemakers at Mount Vernon turned out all the shoes worn on the estate. Weavers in his employ produced the linen, the woolens, the linsey and the cotton cloth needed. There was also a distillery, the revenue from which sometimes exceeded \$1,500 canually. His fisheries along the Potomac were also resources of considerable profit.—Leslie's Menth-

Wanted a Rebate. A southern clergyman had married a pair of negroes. After the

ceremony the groom asked, "How much yo' change fo' dis?" "Well," said the minister, "I usually leave the to the groom. Sometimes I am paid \$5, sometimes \$10,

"Dat's a lot ob money, pahson.
Tell yo' what Ah'll do. Ah'll gib
yo' two dollans, an' den ef I fin' I ain't cheated I'll gib yo' mo' in a

A month later the groom re-

"Ah's yere lak Ah promised, pah-

"Yes," said the minister expect

antly.

"Ah tol' you' dat ef it was all right, Ah'd gib yo' mo' money, didn't Ah?" "You did."

"Well, pahson, as dis yere am a sort ob spec'lation Ah reckon yo' owe me about a dollah an' eighty-five cents, an' Ah come ter git it."— Philadelphia Telegraph.

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

- In case of real love the girl loses her heart; the man ais head, as well.

- The difference between this and that depends on where we happen to be standing.

- It's a good deal better than having two strings to her bow for a girl to have two beas to her string.

- Women flirt with clever men as a bait to esteh dull men.

A Trapper Grapped

It was 6 o'clock on an autumn evening. The streets of Birmingham were swept with rain. I had had a tolerably successful day, and there reposed in my pockets the sum of £20, which I had collected from my firm's customers. Having nothing particular to do, and the torrents of rain absolutely prohibiting all open air enjoyment, I went to the hotel I was staying at, and, although I had already drunk during the afternoon more than I ought and much more than I needed, I called for a further supply of bran-dy and while sipping it was joined by a stranger, who seemed eager to enter into conversation with me.

Nothing backward and with tongue fairly set a-wagging, I talk-ed, too, and I believe that before many moments he had ascertained that I had £20 belonging to my em-

ployer in my possession.

The brandy finished, nothing would satisfy my new found friend but that he should take me to the theater, where the well known play of "Drink" was being performed. I remember well how, half tipsy as I was, I shuddered at the realistic por-traiture by one of the artists of a victim to delirium tremens. I remember how the horrors of drink were delineated and was sane enough to remark to my companion: "Bosh! They are overdrawing

"Certainly," he replied, "they are overdrawing it. But it's only a play. There are drinking bars here; they are a reality. Come, let's go and get something."

So we went and "got something,"

and, to cut a long story short, when I left the theater leaning on the arm of my friend I was helplessly intoxicated.

The next thing I knew was this: The rain clouds had rolled way, and fitful gleams of moonlight revealed to me the fact that I was in a strange room, lying on a strange bed. Two o'clock chimed out from a neighboring steeple. Sobered with fright, I raised myself, and then, quick as a lightning flash, came the thought—my money! My clothes were thrown across the bottom of the bed. I searched the trousers pocket. The gold was there.

Then I heard voices in soft conversation coming up from below. Noiselessly I opened the bedroom door and listened.

"Sure he's all serene?" queried one voice, to which another responded, "He won't wake till 6 at the ear-

tion for the extra brand of flour pistol, and I shivered-not from

"And at 6 or 7 or whenever he does wake," continued the voice, "tell him you picked him up drunk in the street and carried him in here out of compassion for safety, and you will easily convince him that he was robbed out of doors. But, mind, I have done my part in plying him with drink and in decoying him here. See you do yours in gracefully relieving the poor fool of

Here a step on the stairs warned me to close the door, and I got back to bed. Hearing the knob of the door turn, I began to breathe heavily after the fashion of a drunken man, and the next instant, shading the candle with his hand, there appeared the form of a strange man, who was soon peering fixedly into my face.

Satisfied apparently with his examination, my visitor seached my pockets, pounced upon the gold, of course, and quickly transferred it from its erstwhile resting place to where do you guess? He went to a where do you guess? He went to a birdcage, which now for the first time I observed hanging up, drew out its sliding door, quietly emptied my gold into it, replaced the slide and undressed and lay down beside me. He was soon asleep, and hope sprang up within me; but, alas, of all the light sleepers he was the lightest I ever knew! Whenever I moved he appeared to be on the moved he appeared to be on the alert. It was impossible to crawl out of bed without his being conscious of the fact. Besides, under his pillow I knew was the pistol, and, in despair, I had rejuctantly to rest on as calm and unconcerned as

I possibly could.

All wakeful I passed that horrible night, and the slow hours dragged on interminably. But at length a project presented itself to my now aharpened senses, which project I put into execution when 6 o'clock struck.

"Failure," said I to myself,
"means a saved reputation with my
amployer, and a vow of strictest sobriety."

Everything being perfectly quiet, I simulated a gradual waking up,

and my first yawn opened the eyes of my bedfellow. The second had the effect of raising him from his recumbent position in the bed, and when I slowly and painfully awoke he was bending over me, all solici-

Daylight was now stealing into

the room.

"My poor fellow," exclaimed the assiduous one, "how do you feet note) You will wonder, no doubt at being in my lad, but the fact is to be the fact in sealed letter.

To prove it cures, sample of Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice soft in sealed letter.

To gale by Evans Pharmaci.

you were ill last night, were you

"Ill?" I said. "Ill?" And I put my hand mechanically to my head. "Well, I think I must have been. My head does ache so!"

He smiled and replied, "Well, my dear fellow, not to put too fine a point upon it, I found you late last point upon it, I found you late last night in the gutter just a little bit the worse for liquor, and two some-what disreputable looking men who were with you asked me if I could manage to look after you for the night."

I expressed my profound thanks to my good friend for his unselfish kindness, but he modestly waved

them aside, saying deprecatingly:
"Duty, sir, duty. I cannot neg-lect a genuine case of human suffer-

ing or danger without some attempt, however slight, at succor."

I thanked him again.
"I am ill," I said. "I had too much brandy yesterday." I must have a hair of the dog that bit me. I must have a nip now. It is the only thing which will put me right. If you have any brandy in the house, for heaven's sake, sir, bring me a

He hesitated a moment, then reoined:

"Certainly. Lie there, and I'll be back with it in a moment," and dis-

Appeared.

Much quicker than I can relate it, I sprang up, went to the hirdcage, drew the sliding tray, transferred all the contents into my handkerchief and thence into my coat pocket, finally replacing the tray. Not a moment too soon was I back between the sheets, for in an instant my good Samaritan arrived with the brandy. I drank and professed to be much better. I dressed; so did he.

Would I have breakfast? No. I most reluctantly asked to be excus-ed, being in haste to catch the first train I possibly could back to town, and I pointed out to my noble host that either breakfast or that train must of necessity be given up.
Would be forgive me if I felt com-

pelled-to choose the train?

I searched in my trousers pocket for my money, gave a start of sur-prise, shricked out: "They have rob-bed me, those villains. Robbed me last night!" And I simulated assably as I could a most woeful expression of grief and despair. My good friend sympathized deeply with me. He invoked maledictions on the head of any one who could be base enough to rob an unfortunate stranger, and with a generosity well nigh unparalleled he pressed upon me to accept, seeing I was penniless, as a temporary loan if I liked, the sum

of 10 shillings.

"Do take it," he urged. "It is, you know, more blessed to give than to receive. I am not rich myself, but a few shillings in the cause of philanthropy I shall not, cannot

So, with renewed assurance of indebtedness, I wished my estimable gasping for breath, at the open win-benefactor adieu; told him I should dow. "What strange tastes some never forget him as long as I lived here I really was speaking the just been with me, and he was so (here I really was speaking the truth) and departed. What the locality was I knew not, but I wandered—nay, I rushed on and on— -nay, I rushed on and onuntil I saw a sleepy looking jehu, whor. I bade drive me with all pos-sible speed to the station. The train was just starting, and I jumped into an empty compartment. Hastily I untied the bag and scanned the contents. Lo and behold! I found that I had swept the birdcage clean, for when I counted the money there were £42 in gold and two £5. Bank of England notes, Laking the very respectable total of £52.

New I am happily and peacefully settled in life, and when round the fireside at night I am called on for a story nothing delights me better than to tell my tale of how the trappers were trapped.

His Bargain in Postage Stamps. "Do you make any reduction in price when you sell postage stamps in quantity?" inquired the funny man who frequently bothered the corner druggist.

"As you are a constant customer and the hour is late," said the druggist, "I will let you have the entire stock of two cent stamps I have on hand for a cent and a quarter. I

happen to have just thirteen."
"All right; I'll take them," said the funny man, who scented a bar-

The druggist handed him the thirteen two cent stamps and took full pay for them out of a five dollar bill which the wise funny man tendered, saying that a cent and a quarter amounted to just 26 cents.

Cures Blood Polson, Cancer, Ulcere, Ec-zema, Carbunoles, Eto, Medicine Free. If you have offe sive pimples or eruptions, ulcers in any part of the eruptions, ulcers //a any part of the body aoning bone or joints, falling hair, mucous patches, swollen glands, skin itches and burns, sore line or gums, eating, festering sores, sharp, gnawing pains, then you suffer from serious blood poison or the beginnings of deadly cancer. Take Botanie Blood Balm (B.B.B.) It kills the poison in the blood, thereby giving a healthy blood supply to the affected parts, heals every sore or ulcer, even deadly cancer, stops all aches and pains and reduces all swellings. Botanie Blood Balm cures all malignant blood troubles, such as eczems, scabs and scales, primples, running acres, carbuncles, scrofula, rheumatism, catarri, etc. Especially advised for all obstinate cases. Improves the digestion and strengthens weak kidneys. Druggists strengthens weak kidneys. Druggists

FRENCH CAVE DWELLERS.

Habitations Hollowed in the Rocky Hillsides of Normandy,

We have often heard of the cliff dwellers and are accustomed to think of them as a prehistoric race the remains of whose few scattered dwellings are a matter of curiosity to tourists and a prize to antiqua-rians. Few people know that at the present day there are whole commu-nities in France whose only habita-tions are hollowed in the rocky hillsides and whose entire business life

is carried on in caves.

We had seen in Normandy isolated instances of people living in habitations half house and half caves, but they were in far away towns and villages, and only the very poorest class of people lived in them. Our first real cave city came as a great surprise, for we had just left Tours, one of the most highly civilized cities in France. We were riding on the road to Vouvray when suddenly at a turn near Rochecorbon this first town of cliff dwollers burst

High above us towered a huge mass of overhanging rock, strata mass of overhanging rock, strata upon strata, bearing upon its summit a most peculiar tower, supposed to have been a watchtower in ages gone by. Its Soundations hung over the rock upon which they were built, and it seemed as though it would crash down at any moment upon the village beneath.

Scattered over the face of the eliff doors and windows, narrow stairways and little belvederes could be seen, habitation upon habitation in most picturesque disorder. Walls along the highroad hid the immediate foreground, and we looked in vain for an opening by which we could have a nearer view of this strange community. At last we found an open gate and, peeping through, were greeted by a dear little old woman whose wrinkled, smiling face was surmounted by a snowy white cap. Her doorway was a bower of flowers, hollyhocks, asters, nasturtiums and deep June roses. By its side was an old well and a little outhouse for her wood and gardening tools. Her cheery "Bon jour" was an invitation to enter, and we gladly accepted her cor-diality. We followed her across the little yard and were soon seated in her one and only room.-Scribner's.

Rival Odors.

There is a story attaching to one of Bismarck's cigars. The first Lord Ampthill called upon the chancellor, and while he waited out came Count Harry Arnim fanning himself with his handkerchief and looking as if he were about to choke.
"Well," he said, "I cannot understand how Bismarck can bear that smoking the strongest Havanas in a stuff, little room. I had to beg him to open the window." When the Englishman entered the apartment he found Bismarck, apparently overpoweringly perfumed that I could stand it no longer and had to open the window."—St. James Ga-

Pack to First Principles. An amiable young woman whose artistic ability enabled her to draw a fairly recognizable cat was wort to amuse a three-year-old boy by delineations of this domestic creature. Unfortunately in his picture book explorations the child encountered a peccary, and one day he asked her to draw him one of those. Diffidently, but sustained by the thought that the youngster was no more fa-miliar with this interesting beact than herself, she essayed its portraiture. After a moment of silent and somewhat aggrieved consideration of the result he handed it back. "Draw a cat!" he said curtly .-

Harper's. Beyond Help. One of the street philanthropists who always have an eye and car for childish troubles stopped to comfort a stout little boy who was filling the

air with lamentations. "What is the matter, you little dear?" she asked solicitously.

"M-my b-brother's got a vacation, and—and I haven't!" roared the afflicted one at last.

"What a shame!" said his comforter. "Then you don't go to the same school, of course." "I-I d-don't go to school an-any-where yet!" came from the little

The Conscienceless Alligator. "I can't go down in dat water wid you, Br'er Williams," said the con-

boy, with a fresh burst of sorrow.

vert. "I too 'fraid allivators."

"Nonsense!" said Br er williams.
"Didn't it turn out all right wid Jonah after he waz swallered by de

"Yes," replied the convert. "But a Georgy alligator is mo' tougher dan what a whale is en got less conscionce. After he swallers you he goes ter sleep en fergits all erbout you!"—Atlants Constitution.

axative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

aiming when we see what we have

- The boy of twelve who doesn't know more than his father needs at-

YOUR LITTLE SWEETHEART.

Echoes of the First Chapter in Most Men's Love Story.

In the utmost beginning of things -in that time when roosters were very large and geese were very fierce and only mother could avert the thousand perils, heal the thousand wounds—existed a mythical partner established in family annals as "your little sweetheart."

"Annie?" Don't you remember Annie? Why, she was your little sweetheart. You used to play together day in and day out. It was

But, no. You may catch here a bit of blue ribbon, there an echo of a laugh, yet, try as you will, you may not recall her. Evidently when your little sweetheart Annie was put away along with dresses and curls she was put away so far that she was:lost forever.

she was:lost forever.

What space of months or of years elapses you cannot tell. Nevertheless suddenly you do witness yourself, still of age most immature:(you recollect that somewhere in this period you were miserably spelled down on "fish"), laying votive offerings upon the desk of your first love, a girl with brown eyes and rounded, rosy cheeks.

rosy checks.

These offerings are in the shape of bright pearl buttons and carnelian pebbles. The transfer requires much breathless daring. Down the aisle of the schoolroom you march, your gift tightly clutched in your hand, which swings carelessly by your side. Past her seat you scuttle, and without a single glance you and, without a single glance, you leave the treasure upon the oaken top beneath her eyes. Away you hurry, affrighted, ashamed, apprehensive, but hopeful. Presently, blushing, from your seat you steal a look across at her. She smiles roguishly. The offering is gone. It is accepted, for she holds it up that you may see. And you grin back, as red as a beet, while your heart, exultant, goes thumpity, thumpity, thumpity.—Edwin L. Sabin in Cen-

At a certain London church, says Tit-Bits, the collection used to be Tit-Bits, the collection used to be made in nicely embroidered bags, but so many old buttons and stale bits of chocolate being put in it was decided to try "plates" instead. The first Sunday the usual number of coppers and threepenny pieces were put in, Lat among them a bright, yellow, shining piece was observable.

On the Monday morning there were more callers than usual at the vestry, some of them with the same application. After a short interval

application. After a short interval another came with the same "Oh, I am sorry, but I put a sovereign into the plate yesterday by mistake. Could I have it, as I really cannot afford it?"

"What!" said the vicar. "You are the fifth that has been to me this morning with the same application, but the church warden has just tol. me that the supposed sovereign is only a gilded shilling!"

A Changed Man.

"Where is the dashing boarder who used to be the life of the table when I was here before, Mrs. Livermore?" asked an old patron of the house, addressing the landlady.
"I married him," was the quiet re-

'Indeed! He was one of the prightliest fellows I ever met; always bubbling over with spirits and chockful of stories. He's away from home, I suppose? I haven't seen him since I returned."

"He's at home; he has never been "Indeed! Where is he, then?"

"There he is at the end of the te-"What, that quiet, subdued look-

ing man?"
"Yes, sir" (significantly).

· Prenuptial Confidences.

She was an exacting Philadelphia young woman, and before she would promise to marry him he had to answer a great many questions relat-ing to his past life. He thought he had given her a very fair account of himself, but just when the wedding ceremony was about to take place he remembered an omission, and, fearing that she might have cause for future reproach, he whispered in her ear:

"Mary, there is one thing I have not told you yet. I am a Universalist Does it matter love?" "No, I guess not, dear," said the bride serenely. "I am a somnambu-list."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Necessary Qualifications. The examination you undergo for the position of teacher is very severe, is it not?" "Yes, indeed."

"What are the branches?" "Well, today we were examined in psychology, integral calculus, mathematical astronomy, polemic divini-ty, metaphysical analysis and Greek

"Indeed! What position are you competing for?" Instructor of the infant class."

- Even the best preachers make a

hitch in peforming the marriage ceremony. - If we could see ourselves as others

see us we would not have a lot to look - When a woman goes to house-

cleaning the wise husband goes trayeling. - You can nearly always tell when a woman is not thinking by the rate

of speed of her talk.

TO-LO-TAN CURES CATARRH

Read what a prominent Wholesale Grocer of Spartanburg, S. C., has to say of this wonderful remedy:

To-lo-tan Co., Knoxville, Tenn.,

Gentlemen: Gentlemen:

The writer has been a sufferer with catarrh in the head for 15 years. During that period, I have tried many catarh remedies. I was treated and operated on by an eminent physician. For several years I got no better. I then went West where I was treated by a prominent catarrh specialist. The disease had made me deaf and my hearing was getting worse. To say the least, I had given up in despair. I saw advertised testimonials of truthful friends who had used Tolotan. I procured this remedy and to my surprise, found at once, great benefits.

I heartily recommend Tolotan to all sufferers of catarrh.

Gratefully yours,

Gratefully yours,

To-Lo-Tan is a complete treatment for catarrh, being a combination of two distinct remedies that act in harmony, absolutely cleansing the system of every trace of the disease. Treatment \$1.00.

If your druggist does not keep To-Lo-Tan, write to Tolotan Go., Knoxville, Tonn.

Peoples' Bank of Anderson.

ANDERSON, S. C.

We respectfully solicit a share of your business.

BANK OF ANDERSON.

J. A. BROCK, President. JOS. N. BROWN, Vice President. B. F. MAULDIN, Cashier.

THE largest, strongest Bank in the Interest Paid on Deposits By special agreement.

With unsurpassed facilities and resources we are at all times prepared to ac

commodate our customers.
Jan 10, 1900 29



We worked so successfully last season. Sets 'em cold, right on the wheel, and keeps the dish right, too.

With plenty good seasoned lumber, improved machinery, well selected stock of different sizes, shapes and parts, we give you the service you expect in short time. Overhauling Carriages and Buggies from start to finish is our specialty.

PAUL E. STEPHENS.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia. College of Charleston.

Charleston, S. C.

118th Year Begins September 25. Letters, Science, Engineering, One Scholarship to each County of South Carolina. Tuition \$40. Board and furnished room in dormitory, \$19 per month. All candidates for admission are permitted to compete for Boyce Scholarships, which pay \$100 a year.

For catalogue, address—

HARRISON RANDOLPH.

President.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. HORSE SHOEING.

Have you a good horse or mule? If so, bring him to W. M. Wallace, an experienced band in all kinds of Horse Shoeing. I have studied Horse Shoeing under experienced men from the North—have done all the race-shoeing for them. I have some of my work I would like to show you. Don't forget I am doing Wagon and Buggy Work at a very low price. All work guaranteed. You will find me on the corner below Jail. Look for my sign. W. M. WALLACE

Dr. Woolley's BENT FREE to all users of morphine, opium, laudanum, elixir of opium, co caine or whiskey, a large book of particulars on home or sanatorium treatment. Address, B. M. WOOLLEY CO., Whiskey Guro atlanta, Georgia.

Notice to Creditors.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of R. H. Latimer, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undereigned, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment.

W. K. STRINGER, Adm'r.

July 8, 1903 3 3

Notice to Creditors.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of Polly Hyde, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment. July 8, 1903 8 3 3

CITY LOTS FOR SALE.

SITUATED on and near North Main Street. Five minutes' walk Court House. Apply to J. F. Clinkscales, Intelligencer office. PARKER'S
MAIR: BALSAM
Cleames at a beautifies the hal
Promotes to Bustians growth.
Sever XVIII to Bastore Gra
Hair to Jis Youthal, Color
Core 10 Youthal Color
Do, and 6100 at Druggids

Anderson County Mutual Benefit Associaion of America.

The Anderson County Mutual Benefit Association of America writes the cheapest insurance of the day. The plan is to take one thousand people, men and women, bind them together in a business way to help each other in time of need and trouble. You only pay when one dies. If you join now your first payment, pays you up until January, 1904, unless we lose one of our members. If the hand of Providence should sever the sliver thread that holds the life of one of our loved ones, friend or neighbor, who would ha ate a moment on paying the little sum of One Dollar and ten cents to replace the amount and pay expenses paid out on death claim. Consider the matter, examine and study our plan. You are receiving insurance o protect your family at actual cost. Don't stand back, let our agencies write you up at once.

once.

If there is anything you wish to know in regard to the policy call on any of the agents and they will take pleasure in explaining the pulley to you. Remember this is the only opportunity ever presented to you at actual cost. You owe it to your family, you owe it to yourself to secure their protection in case you are taken away from them. If you are over thirty years of age this is the only chance you will have of getting in After 1,000 members have been secured no one over thirty gets in, and he only to replace a deceased member.

N. R. GREEN, Pres.

J. M. PAYNE, Sec. and Treas.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all dis-LEY'S KIDNEY CURE to a

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by entinent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and \$1.00. FOR SALE BY EVANS' PHARMACY

BANNER SALVE the most healing salve in the world

General Repair Shop.

ALL kinds of Biscksmithing, Wood Work, Painting, Trimming, Rubber Tires and Rubber Horse Shoeing. All done at short notice by first-class workmen. We don't claim to be the only first-class workmen in town, but as good as any in the South. Our work shows for itself. Work and Frices guaranteed. Call and see our ork and get prices. Bring your Buggies and have them repaired and made as nice and good as new for Spring and Summer drives. for Spring and Summer drives. Yours for business,

J. P. TODD. P. S.—Horse Shoeing a Specialty. March 11, 1903

S. C. BRUCE, DENTIST.

OVER D. C. Brown & Bro's. Store,
South Main Street.
I have 25 years experience in my profession, and will be pleased to work for
any who want Plates made, Filhag done,
and I make a specialty of Extracting
Teeth without pain and with no after pain.
Jan 23, 1901

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opietes.

Wall Papering and Painting.

THE undersigned has a superior lot of waii Paper and Bordering which I will sell in the roll at a very low price. I will also Paper and Paint your house at a satisfactory price. If you need any papering or want your house painted give me a trial.

Feb 11, 1903 84 6m



Scientific American.

ely illustrated weekly. Largest ctrany scientific journal. Terms, 53 amonths, 81. Sold by all newscheders