## RANSOM

-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0

"It is quite certain that they will shoot me," said Frincess Karoly, looking her fellow prisoner squarely in the face. "My husband will never

in the face. "My husband will never pay all those francs down for me. He will not think me worth it."

"The cur!" said the Irishman fercely. The princess laughed softly.

"How do you know that I am worth it?" she asked lightly. "Believe me, Mr. Gildea, the world will say my husband is well rid of me. I was going to demand a separation from him in the autumn, and now—Ah, well! A scandal will be prevented, and the best of messieurs less brigands' drugs is that their effect is brigands' drugs is that their effect is

"Lasting indeed!" Gerald Gildea's eyes laughed back into hers. Then they grew grave again. "I'm glad little Lucy's ransom was so promptly paid."

"Are you angaged to her?" the princess asked quickly. "They told me so—in Ajaccio."

"They told you lies in Ajaccio.

"They told you lies in Ajaccio.

madame. Lucy is heart free for me."

"Oh!" And the princess laughed.

softly to herself. "And when will they pay your ransom, Mr. Gildes?"
"When yours is paid, madame."
"At the Greek kalends?" The

princess' face was white under her sunburn, but her eyes laughed still. Gildea bent his head gravely. "At the Greek kalends, princess.

Did you expect it to be otherwise?"
"I—Io. What need for more lies now, when we are going to die, Gerald?"

"No need at all-now. Do you know, princess, I have never heard your Christian name?" "Have you not? It is not a pretty name—Zenobia."

"It is an imperious kind of name. It suits you."

"You think so? Ah, never mind! How old are you, Gerald? Twenty-five? And I am thirty. Neither of us old, and yet neither of us very sorry that we shall have our throats

cut in a day or so."
"Hush! Do not speak of it."
"Have you a mother, Mr. Gildea,

or a sister?" "Both," Gerald, Gildea answered, and for a moment there came into his blue eyes the shadow of a half conquered pain. It had beset him for an hour or two before, when the American girl's ransom had arrived and she had turned to him for one moment with a dumb entreaty in her eyes. She was going back to home and friends, her look seemed to say. Would not he at least send word to those who loved him of the peril in which he stood? The money would be paid at once, Gerald Gildea knew, but then he must leave behind the princess, she whom her friends called the loveliest and her enemies the worst woman in Russia. It was only death the princess need fear, Gildea knew, too, for he was aware that she had one bosom friend that would help her from any worse fate. And,

to abide the end with her. "Our jailers are busy playing morra," said the princess, breaking in upon his thoughts. "Shall we play, too, Gerald? You do not know how? Fiel Come, shut your eyes and guess how many fingers I hold wall what are you thinking. up— Well, what are you thinking of to make you look so grave? A woman? Tell me her name."

so thinking, he made up his mind

"Alice and Honor." The princess' straight brows met in a frown.

Two women?" she said, with an odd little laugh. "Are they pretty women, then? Tell me about them."
"My mother is lovely, not pretty,"
Gerald Gildea said gravely. "Honor is not pretty either, but she has the pleasantest face in the world."

"You speak as if you were sorry for her," the princess said in an altered voice. "Is your sister delicate?"

"She is a hopeless cripple. At least she will never be able to walk as long as she lives. But I coult not to have called her hopeless.

There never was a merrier creature than my sister Honer."

"And your mother? Her name is Alice, you said. Tell me about her, Gerald."

"My mother—I have nothing to tell of her, princess."
"You said she was lovely. Is she

fair or dark like you?" "Dark like me—darker, I think. Do not let us speak of my mother,

"Ah!" the princess said under her breath. Then she leaned forward and leaned her hand on the Irish-

man's locked fingers. "My dear!" she whispered softly as her hand was taken and held tightly. "My dear!"

The banditti were still playing morrs, though the moon was well up in the sky, and the losers were cursing a good est terms. But the prisoners were sleeping—that is to say, Gerald Gildea was sleeping as soundly as a child, with a heap of grass for a pillor, but though the

shadow of a great rock was over the princess also, she was wide awake, and not a word of their captors talk had she lost as she sat cronched in the shadows looking up at the slender sickle of the moon with wide, intent eyes. Presently she put her fingers into her ears to shut out the loud laughter and louder oaths, but the thoughts would not fall into

coherent shape even then. Some-thing thus they ran:
"They will kill us tonight. I

heard them say so. I wonder if Gerald knows. How can he sleep like that? I am not a coward, yet I could not sleep. Or am I a coward, after all? I hardly know. Oh, me, I know nothing! I have wasted my life. What will Ivan say, I wonder? He can install La Mascotte in my rooms now. And how ill the blue settings: now. And how ill the blue satin will go with her red hair! Perhape Ivan will be sorry for a little. He was fond of me once. Poor Ivan! I dare say it was more than half my fault that we were so unhappy. I wonder what they will do with us when we are dead. Will they bury us or throw us into the sea? They'll bury us, perhaps, because of the hue and cry. Are they moving over there? I think they are. I wender I am not more frightened if I am a coward." She closed her eyes for a moment, murmuring an incoherent little

"Forgive me - and him - and make us happy somewhere, dear heaven. And make Ivan happy, too, and comfort those two women, Honor and Alice. And because he stayed

for my sake, do thou lay his death at my door. Amen, amen!"

Then she opened her eyes and took her fingers from her ears, for, as she said to herself, it did not become a Karoly to die huddled up like a rabbit in a burrow. They were whispering together again, and

were whispering together again, and she listened eagerly.

"They have been drinking," she said to herself, patting her hand to the friend that lay snugly in the bosom of her gown. "What is it they say? Whose beauty do they want to spoil? Please God, mine."

Then a wavering footstep came toward her, and a cold fear suddenly smote the princess, holding her fast.

smote the princess, holding her fast so that she could not speak or shrick, though in some occult way she knew that her companion in danger was awake. Gildea rose up on his elbow and waited quietly. In her corner the princess crouched, listening intently. She could hear steps and whispers, and though not a sound came from Gildea she knew that they were about their devil's work. There was a dull silence, and more than a sigh, but Princess Karoly heard it and leaped to her feet, thrusting her hand into her bosom. She went straight to the place where he lay, gave one steady look into the blinded eyes, and then, with some-thing like a smile on her lips, drew her hand from her bosom and sent a merciful bullet straight into his heart. Then she dropped on her knees and caught the brown head to her bosom, kissing the marred face with heartbroken kisses and whis-pering tender words into the ears that could not hear her—tender words that now her husband hears her murmuring in her sleep o' nights. For, five minutes after her bullet had found its billet in Gerald Gildea's heart, a mule came down the road from Ajaccio, laden with her ransom money. Again fate had been unkind to Princess Karoly.

The Young Doctor's Mistake. his vacation he left his practice in charge of his son, who had but few patients of his own. On his return the old man found the young doctor MEHT OIL OF

quite unhappy. Inquiries revealed the fact that business was very bad.

There was nothing doing.

"But surely," exclaimed the astonished old doctor, "you must still have that cranky rich fossil around the corner to look after?"

"No; I cured him three days after."

you left home." "What! You infernal fool! Why I sent you through college on that

case!"—New York Press.

User of Baking Soda. A correspondent of Good House keeping sums up the various uses of saleratus, or common baking soda, in a paragraph. It is a good tooth powder, sweetening the breath as well as cleansing the teeth. A pinch of soda in a glass of water will relieve nauseu. A handful of soda in the footbath, filled with hot water, will relieve aching feet and help a beadeaba and a specific in the headache, and a spoonful in the water in which the face is washed will remove the dust of travel. Wet soda will also dissolve blackheads.

A Mean Trick.

Mrs. Gabbie—No, indeed; I don't have that woman doctor any more.

Mrs. Ascum—Why, I thought you

Mrs. Gabbie—Oh, she got to be hateful. She used to keep the thermometer in my mouth nearly all the time so that I couldn't say a word, while she monopolized the conversa-

Cares Bleed Poisen, Cancer, Ulcers, Eg-zema, Carbunciss, Etc. Mediclae Free. If you have offensive pimples or eruptions, ulcers on any part of the body, aching bones or joints, falling hair means versions applies class body, sching bones or joints, falling hair, mucous patches, swollen glands, skin itches and burns, sore lips or gums, esting, fostering sores, sharp, gnawing pains, then you suffer from serious blood poison or the beginnings of deadly cancer. Take Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) It kills the poison in the blood, thereby giving a healthy blood supply to the affected parts, hasis every sore or ulcar, evan deadly cancer, stops all aches and pains and reduces all swellings. Botanic Blood Balm cures all malignant blood troubles, such as ecsems, scabs and scales, mimples, running sores, carbuncles, scrofula, rheumstism, catarrh, etc. Repecially advised for all obstinate cases. Improves the digestion and strengthens weak kidneys. Druggists 51. To prove it cures, sample of 81. To prove it cures, sample of Blood Balm sent free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Adanta, G. Dascrito trouble and free midical ad-

vice sent in sealed lette..

For sale by Evans Pharmacy.

### THE OLDEST MAP.

Plais of the Ancient City of Rome in Fragments of Marble.

There is preserved in Rome an interesting document, which is the oldest plan of the ancient city of Rome in existence. The Forma Urbis, as it is called, was cut upon 140 pieces of marbis of various sizes and covers a superficial area of 266 square meters. It was made during the reign of Septimius Severus, between 203 and 211 A. D., and was attached to a wall of the Templum Sacræ Urbis, the present church of SS. Cosma e Damiano. The most curious feae Damiano. The most curious fea-ture of this map is that some sec-tions or divisions of the city are rep-resented upon a much larger scale resented upon a much larger scale than other parts. This is notably the case respecting the Palatine and Roman Forum. The reason for this distinction antiquarians and archæologists have failed to adduce, and the peculiarity rendered it a difficult matter to piece the fragments of the map together correctly. It is also evident that the relic is the product of several different hands product of several different hands, since some portions are very skill-fully and diligently prepared, while others are very negligently made. The map was also permitted to fall into disrepair and fell; to pieces in course of time. The first fragments were found it. 1562 and roughly placed together by Antonio Cosio, but the work of building up the map has been diligently continued ever since, until now 1,049 pieces have been found and joined together. That the map was originally of a tremendous size is testified by the fact that, according to Professor Lanciani, the present portion of the plan is but a fifteenth of the whole. This Forma Urbis is of immense value to archaelogists, since by its aid several parts of ancient Rome hitherto unknown have been found. -Scientific American.

Billy's sister is the organist of the church in her country town, and Billy blows the old fashioned instruwork. There was a dull silence, and then a very faint moan scarcely more than a sigh, but Princess Kaent spirit of pride in his work persists. Still, although he enjoys his task, the 25 cents he earns every

Sunday is much appreciated by him.
A concert was given in the church in aid of a local charity, and quite a number of "artists" whose services usually command big remuneration volunteered their restricts. volunteered their services.

When the concert was over the choirmaster came to Billy, who had enjoyed greatly the importance of the occasion and his share in it, and held out a quarter to pay the boy for his work.

Billy looked up in grieved sur-

"Why, say," said he, "area't the rest of the talent giving their services for nothing?" Recognizing a Long Felt Want.

While looking over his morning paper at the breakfast table Mr. ers, "when am I goi "Why, never, dea information column the following "One peculiarity observed by visitors in Cuba is that no native,

young or old, ever whistles."

He laid the paper down, went to
the telephone and called up his man of business.

"Mr. Hussel," he said, "at the earliest possible moment I wish you would advertise for a young Cuban. I want him for an office boy."—Chicago Tribune.

An Irish Superstition.

In the rural parts of Ireland it is considered unlucky to meet a red considered unlucky to meet a red haired woman on going out in the morning, especially on a Monday morning, for then the whole of the coming week is involved in the ill luck. There is an Irish story of a newly appointed village postman who on starting forth to deliver his first batch of letters had the misfortune to encounter a woman with fortune to encounter a woman with red hair. He promptly went home with his bag, and there was no postal delivery in the township that

A Tiny Journal.

Omeo, among the mountains of Victoria, Australia, formerly pos-sessed the smallest journal printed in the British dominions. It was not much larger than an ordinary sheet of not, paper, and its title was the Echo of the Mountains. During one severe winter Omeo was cut of from civilization by heavy falls of snow, and its supply of ordinary printing paper having been exhausted, the Echo of the Mountains was printed for some weeks on grocers' brown paper bags.

The Echo. Tourist (in Ireland)-Isn't there a very fine echo about here?
Guide—Yes, sor. Shout "A pint of beer" as loud as you can.
Tourist shouts and after a few moments remarks, "The sound doesn't seem to come."
Guide—No, sor. But here comes the beer.—London Telegraph.

CASTORIA For Informs and Children The Kind You Have Always Bough Bears the Signature of Charly little

Charleston is collecting blind tiger liceuse these hot days. The Recorder pulled in 3450 from sine saloon keepers last week.

### THE LAST JACKSTRAW.

Some Things That Even a Small Boy Cannot Stand.

in which he lives, says the Youth's Companion. The tears had left their marks on his cheeks, and every now and then a sob stall shook his little body, but he trudged sturdily on without one backward imperiously.

"Hello, Jackie! What's the mat-ter?" asked the friend as the small

boy tried to brush past.
"I ain't a-going to tell you," he announced, ramming his small fists into his eyes.

"Certainly not," acquiesced the old gentleman cheerfully. "Beautiful morning for a stroll, isn't it?"

Jack eyed him obstinately.

"I passed your house a little while

ago, and it seemed to me that I smelt ginger snaps cooking," observed the old man carelessly.
"I don't care!" said Jack fiercely.

"I'm running away."

"I don't blame you," said the man cordially. "I wouldn't stay in a house where they cooked ginger snaps right under a fellow's nose either."

"Tain't that!" snapped Jack.
"It's 'cause—'cause mamma told papa this morning that her-her. sealskin coat was so worn out she'd never be able to wear it another— 'nother winter," he explained, the tears starting afresh.

"Still," said the friend good naturedly, "one can live in a house where there isn't a sealskin coat." "You don't understand!" wailed

"Well, you tell me about it, Jackie," urged the man.

"I—I won't wear sealskin pants!" sobbed Jack, all his wrongs coming again before his mind's eye.

Teaching a Dog to Read.

The intelligence of animals seems, as a rule, to be underrated rather than overrated. A dog breeder described a wonderful collie that had belonged to Sir John Lubbock. "This dog," he said, "would when it was hungry lay at its master's feet a card marked 'food.' When it was thirsty it would fetch a card marked 'drink.' When it wanted to take a walk it would bring a card marked

"Sir John Lubbock trained it to do this trick in less than a month. He put the food card over the dogs food and made it bring the card to him before he would allow it to eat, and in the matter of drinking and going out he used a like method. The cards were similar in shape, and color, but the writing on them differed. Since, therefore, the dog distinguished them by the writing alone it may truly be said that the animal could read."

Her Dearest Wish. "Mamma," asked little Florence, the only sister of five older broth-"Why, never, dear. You are mam-ma's little girl."

"Ain't I ev r going to be a boy?"
"No, dear; girls can't be boys."
"Can't God make me a boy?" "No; God will never make you a

Florence walked away thoughtfully, and that night when she said her prayer she added this petition: "If you can't make me a boy then make me a billygoat."-Woman's Home Companion.

"Are you troubled with cockroaches or other insects about your premises, ma'am?" inquired the man with the pack who had succeeded in gaining an audience with the mis-

"No, sir!" she said, glaring at him. "We are not troubled by cock-

"Don't mind 'em, hey?" he rejoined cheerfully, shouldering his pack again. "Well, there's, nothing like getting used to one's afflictions: Good day, ma'am."-Chicago Trib-

Expectancy.

The country clergyman was nailing a refractory creeper to a piece of trelliswork near his front gate when he noticed that a small boy had stopped and was watching him with great attention.
"Well, my young friend," he said,

pleased to see the interest he excited, are you looking for a hint or two on gardening?"

"No," said the youth; "I be waiting to hear what a parson says wien he hammers his thumb."

For Lending Purposes. "I want a lawn mower," said Mr. Sewburb, "one that is a missittin every way, one that couldn't be pushed by an electric power house and that

wouldn't cut grass anyway"
"May I ask," said the amazed elerk, "why you wish such a machine?" "Certainly," replied Mr. Sewhurb."
"I want to break some of impineigh-bors of the borrowing habit."—Bal-

timora American. auative Promo Quini Cares a Cold in One day, Grap in 2 Days & M. Grove box 250

- A woman's best enjoyment of both a wedding and a theatre is when she can have a good cry at them. - With the exception of lovemak-

ing old things.

Any one could have told from the fearless glint of his blue eyes and the rakish tilt of his cap that he The small boy Jack was discovered by an elderly friend in a street at the other end of the city from that in which he lives, says the Youth's the rakish thit or his cap that he was of the class of messenger boys known or their fellows as "wise." He knew a few things. 'After he finished his fifteen cent meal at the

He Did the Correct Thing.

imperiously.

The waiter meekly scribbled the amount on a slip and handed is to the diminutive customer.

"Here, go buy yerself an automobile," said his lordship the messenger, dropping a nickel into the big waiter's hand.—New York Press.

The Foreigners.

Every one has heard of the woman visiting France for the first time who expressed her surprise that "even the young children spoke French so fluently." She was ruch like the Englishman described in a book of travel.

He was very fond of traveling and took great delight in lionizing dif-ferent cities which we visited, but in one respect he was a stanch John Bull. No power on earth could per-suade him that when he resided in Florence, for example, he could possibly be called a foreigner.

"No, ma'am," he used to say; "the Italians are foreigners, but I am an Englishman!"

His Surprise.

Smith—The papers speak enthusiastically of your daughter's singing at the musicale last week. Rogers—Yes, I am surprised they should all speak so flatteringly. What does the Planet say?

Smith-There s nothing in the Planet about her.

Rogers-That's queer. I certainsent the same notice to the Planet that I sent to the other papers.-Boston Transcript.

"I feel as young now, at thirty, as I did at eighteen years of age."

That is part of the statement of one woman, mother of six children, who found new life by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is not the ordinary cares of the family, nor the natural obligations of motherhood, which make women prematurely old. But it is the womanly diseases, draining away the vitality, and undermining the strength, which take the roundness and suppleness from the form, the bloom from the cheek and the brightness from the eye.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures those womanly diseases which rob women Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures those womanly diseases which rob women of youth and beauty. It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. It brings back to the mother the lightheartedness of her bridal day. This is the testimony of thousands of women who have renewed their youth by the use of "Favorite Prescription."



"For four years I suffered untold agony," writes Mrs. E. A. Nations, of Witts Springs, Scarcy Co., Arkansas. "Sometimes I would get some better and think I would get well, only to wake up some morning not able to tise. In my hips and around lower parts of abdomen was where I suffered the most, and when the pain would give way it scattered all over me and I would give way it scattered all over me and I would be so sore and stiff I could scarcely move. My husband got the best doctor in the country to attend me, but I did not improve any. Finally I told my husband that I was going to try Dr. Pierce's medicines. By the time I had taken one bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' I could notice a little improvement. Dr. Pierce advised me to take 'Golden Medical Discovery' in connection with the 'Favorite Prescription.' By the time I had taking five bottles of 'Favorite Prescriptions' and four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I was well. That was two years ago this summer. I felt well until I expected to become a mother, then a threatened mischance greatly we also made and my old disease returned. My husband got another doctor for me, but I seemed to just drag along and get no better. At last I told the doctor that if his medicine did not help me I would go back to Dr. Pierce's medicines. I field so, and by the time I had taken them one month I could do my own housework, except washing, and tended my garden, too. I was stouter than I had ever been while waiting baby's coming since my first baby came (this one was the sixth child). She is now eleven months old, and is a healthy child. As for me, I feel as young now, at thirty, as I did at 'ghten years of age."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure billousness and sick headache.

- True wealth consists in enjoying

mutilate a good book.

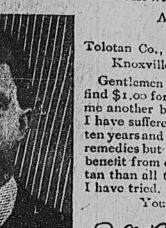
than you can enjoy.

ing there are many new ways of do- what you have, not in having more

- Trust not the friendship of the man or woman who will thoughtlessly

# TO-LO-TAN

A well known and highly respected citizen of North Carolina adds his testimony to what has already been said of To-Lo-Tan, the wonderful catarrh remedy. Read the following letter:



ANDREWS, N. C., Nov. 2d, 1902.

Tolotan Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

Gentlemen: -Enclosed please find \$1.00 for which please send me another bottle of To-lo-ton. I have suffered with catarrh for ten years and have tried different remedies but have received more benefit from one bottle of To-latan than all the other remedies

Yours truly,

Jan Robinson

For fifty years To-lo-tan has been on trial and has never failed to cure Catarrh.

TO-LO-TAN TREATMENT \$1.00.

If your druggist hasn't it, send to Tolotan Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

Peoples' Bank of Anderson.

ANDERSON, S. C.

We respect all - solicit a share of your business.

#### 一 工財配 — BANK OF ANDERSON

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 resour-ces we are at all times prepared to ac commodate our customers.

Here is our New Tire Setter



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 ex-pect in short time. Overhauling Car-riages 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, \$10 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 hand in all kinds of Horse Shoeling. I have studied Horse Shoeling 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.

DI. Woolley's 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. W. JULIEY CO. M. W. W. JULIEY CO. Whiskey Cure 104 N. Pryor Street, 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 undersigned, 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 STRINGER, Adm'r.

## CITY LOTS FOR SALE.

SITUATED on and near North Main Street. Five minutes' walk Court House Apply to J. F. Clinkscales, Intelligences office.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
mose and bestifies the hate
socies a inturiant power.
Falls to Restire Great
air to its Youthful Color.
a scalp disease & hair failing,
a scalp disease & hair failing.

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 aliver thread that holds the life of one of our loved ones, friend or neighbor, who would hesitate a moment on paying the little sum of One Dollar and ten cents to aplace the amount and pay expenses and 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 wish to know

back, let our agencies write you up at 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 policy 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.

J. M. PAYNE, Sec. and Treas.

are the most fatal of all dis-

cases LEY'S KIDNEY CURE IS A BURNEY

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles. PRICE 50s and \$1.00.

For sale by evans' pharmacy

BANNER SALVE the most healing salve in the world.

General Repair Shop. ALL kinds of Blacksmithing, 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 Prices guaranteed. C. il and see our work and get prices. Bring your Buggles and have them repaired and made as nice and good as new for Spring and Summer drives.

Yours for business,

J. P. TODD,

P. S.—Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

S. C. BRUCE, DENTIST.

OVER D. C. Brown & Bro's. Store,
South Main Street.
I bave 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 torchildren, safe, sure. No oplates.

Wall Papering and Painting.

THE undersigned has a superior lot of Wall 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.

Q. L. ARNOLD, Depot Street.



om the scile confidential. Mandbook on Farentiate free, Oldest agency for securing patents, in the Co. received having the sciential sciential control of the confidence of th

MUNN & CO. 361 Preadway, New York Branch Office, CS F St., Washington, D. A.