

A RANSOM

"It is quite certain that they will shoot me," said Princess Karoly, looking her fellow prisoner squarely in the face. "My husband will never pay all those francs down for me. He will not think me worth it."

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 I do now? I wonder? He can install La Mascotte in my rooms now. And how ill the blue satin will go with her red hair! Perhaps 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 wonder I am not more frightened if I am a coward. She closed her eyes for a moment, murmuring an incoherent little prayer.

THE OLDEST MAP. Plan 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 marble 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 Sacre Urbis, the present church of SS. Cosma e Damiano. The most curious feature of this map is that some sections or divisions of the city are represented 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 archaeologists 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, since some portions are very skillfully 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 in 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 archaeologists, since by its aid several parts of ancient Rome hitherto unknown have been found. Scientific American.

THE LAST JACKSTRAW. Some Things That Even a Small Boy Cannot Stand. 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 Companion. The tears had left their marks on his cheeks, and every now and then a sob still shook his little body, but he trudged sturdily on without one backward look. "Hello, Jackie! What's the matter?" 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 Jack. "Well, you tell me about it, Jackie," urged the man. "I—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 'out.' 'Sir John Lubbock trained it to do this trick in less than a month. He put the food card over the dog's 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."

He Did the Correct Thing. Any one could have told from the fearless glint of his blue eyes and the rakish tilt of his cap that he was of the class of messenger boys known as "wise." He knew a few things. After he finished his fifteen cent meal at the lunch counter he went up to the six foot waiter, who made him look like a dwarf by comparison. "Gimme my check," he demanded imperiously. The waiter meekly scribbled the amount on a slip and handed it to the diminutive customer. "Here, go buy yourself 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 much like the Englishman described in a book of travel. He was very fond of traveling and took great delight in lionizing different cities which he visited, but in one respect he was a staunch John Bull. No power on earth could persuade 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 certainly sent 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 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 high cheerfulness of her bridal day. This is the testimony of thousands of women who have renewed their youth by the use of "Favorite Prescription."

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-Tan. I have suffered with catarrh for ten years and have tried different remedies but have received more benefit from one bottle of To-Lo-Tan than all the other remedies I have tried. Yours truly, J. M. 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 full and solicit a share of your business. — THE — BANK OF ANDERSON. J. A. BROOK, 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. Here is our New Tire Setter. We worked so successfully last season. Sets 'em old, 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 desire 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. 11th 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.

Anderson County Mutual Benefit Association 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, pay you up until January, 1904, unless we lose one of our members. If the hand of Providence should cover the silver 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 replace the amount and pay expenses paid out on death claim. Consider the matter, examine and study our plan. You are receiving insurance on yourself, your family at actual cost. Don't stand 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 insurance. Over 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.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. HORSE SHOING. Have you a good horse or mule? If so, bring him to W. M. WALLACE, an experienced hand 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 PAINLESS OPIUM AND Whiskey Cure. SENT FREE to all users of morphine, opium, laudanum, grain of opium, cocaine or whiskey. Large book of particulars, testimonials, treatise on habit of smoking, etc., sent free. Address, H. W. ALLEN CO., 105 N. Pryor Street, Atlanta, Georgia.

KIDNEY DISEASES are the most fatal of all diseases. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles. PRICE 50c. and \$1.00. FOR SALE BY EVANS' PHARMACY. BANNER SALVE the most healing ointment 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 repair shop in town, but as good as any in the South. Our work is for itself. Work and Prices guaranteed. Call and see our work and get prices. Bring your Buggies and have them repaired and made as nice and good as new for Spring and Summer drives. Yours for business, P. S.—Horse Shoeing Specialty. March 11, 1903. S. G. BRUCE, DENTIST. OVER 20 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. Jan 23, 1901. 31. Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates. Wall Papering and Painting. THE undersigned has a superior lot of Wall Paper and Bordening 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. Feb 11, 1905. 24 60c.

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. 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. W. K. STRINGER, Adm'r. July 8, 1903. CITY LOTS FOR SALE. SITUATED on and near North Main Street. Five minutes walk Court House. Apply to J. F. Clinckscale, Intelligence office. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Prevents dandruff, itching, itching, itching. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and \$1.00 per Bottle.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARK. PATENTS. Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is new or patented. Our Office is located at No. 312 Broadway, New York. Patents taken through Austin & Co. receive special notice, which is rare in this country. Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal in the world. Yearly four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co., 391 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

They will kill us tonight. I

vice sent by Evans Pharmacy.

— Charleston is collecting blind tiger license these hot days. The Recorder pulled in 2450 from nine saloon keepers last week.

— Trust not the friendship of the man or woman who will thoughtlessly mutilate a good book. — True wealth consists in enjoying what you have, not in having more than you can enjoy.

— 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 lovemaking there are many new ways of doing old things.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Do Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson. — Castoria is collecting blind tiger license these hot days. The Recorder pulled in 2450 from nine saloon keepers last week.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Croup in 2 Days. & N. H. M. on 25c box every

OMEo, among the mountains of Victoria, Australia, formerly possessed the smallest journal printed in the British dominions. It was not much larger than an ordinary sheet of note paper, and its title was the Echo of the Mountains. During one severe winter Omeo was cut off 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.

For Lending Purposes. "I want a lawn mower," said Mr. Sewbury, "one that is a misfit in every way, one that couldn't be washed by an electric power house and that wouldn't cut grass any more." "May I ask," said the amazed clerk, "why you wish such a machine?" "Certainly," replied Mr. Sewbury. "I want to break some of my neighbors of the borrowing habit."— Baltimore American.

A Tiny Journal. Omeo, among the mountains of Victoria, Australia, formerly possessed the smallest journal printed in the British dominions. It was not much larger than an ordinary sheet of note paper, and its title was the Echo of the Mountains. During one severe winter Omeo was cut off 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.

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Her Dearest Wish. "Mamma," asked little Florence, the only sister of five older brothers, "when am I going to be a boy?" "Why, never, dear. You are mamma's little girl." "Ain't I ever 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 boy." 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.

All the Same to Him. "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 mistress of the mansion. "No, sir," she said, glaring at him. "We are not troubled by cockroaches or other insects!" "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 Tribune.

Recognizing a Long Felt Want. Billy's sister is the organist of the church in her country town, and Billy blows the old fashioned instrument upon which his big sister performs. Some day, however, Billy will be an artist himself if his present 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 services. When the concert was over the choir-master 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 surprise. "Why, say," said he, "aren't the rest of the talent giving their services for nothing?"

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