THRESHOLD

Ranamananan manamanan manamanan ka "And this is the very last time," muttered the man as the door opened. "The very last time," he repeated as he sat waiting in the pretty, glowing drawing room.

Then she came in, and the room became beautiful, because prettiness was not of her.

They sat together and talked and during a little interval the man's heart jogged his elbow in an irritating way and murmured, "This is the very last time."

"Yes," said the man aloud, and she, smiling, asked to what his affirmative referred.

Then they talked again on various subjects which related to the man, for she knew all his past and something of his future.

"Why are you sad today?" she asked after awhile.

The man hesitated. "Because I I can't tell you.

"May I tell you a little story?" asked she. "Please."

"Listen, then, but remember my stories are not personal. There was once a man who never was a boy because he had been unable to spare the time. Being a boy or even a youth uses up a lot of time at the beginning, when time seems short, and adds it on to the end, but circumstances and loneliness in strange places made it impossible for the

"And what effect on him did that have?" asked he in the drawing room, who had become interested after the story's first sentence.

man in my story to invest time in

this way. So he skipped boyhood and youth and went straight into

She who told the story smiled and, continuing, said: "It had on him the effect of tropical sun upon vegetable life. It made him premature in all ways, but strong also and glorying in his strength. A great deal was shut out of his range of vision, and his life's limits were narrow, but in those limits very intense. To him the world was himself-he and his work, his aims, his strength. Nothing else, you understand. Having missed youth, enjoyment did not come into his scheme. He did not look about him for life's soft lights and its music and so never saw or heard them. He had no time."

"Yes, it was a pity. Well, then one day by chance he met Femininity-happened upon her munching cake and sipping tea. Femininity smiled prettily at the man and offered him cake and tea, which he took with nerveless fingers, gasping and staring the while in pleased amazement. Then Femininity's rosy, dimpled fingers went tripping daintily up and down the keyboard of a piano, and she sang to him, every note in her rippling little ballad itwanging a response on one of the man's heartstrings. And he asked himself—well, let me see, he asked kimself"-

"Why," interrupted he who lis-tened in the drawing room, "why, he had never before known that this was the world and how he had been led to think that his life was the real life of the world."

"Yes, that was what he asked himself. And so dainty little Femininity, smiling all the while, drew aside the lace curtains, which had hidden from his range of vision the Byzantine alley wherein she lived, and he, looking down the alley with her, decided that it was the real world; that his world so far had been a dreary fantasy of his own creation. The man's lights were not wide or deep, but very intense, and of course the laid his heart, new found, reverentially and unreservedly at Femininity's feet. Cemininity laughing-

"Meeting another man at the cormer of her alley," said the listener, "threw the heart down, still laughing, and went back to the piano with her new friend."

Exactly. Well, now the min was in a very sorry plight, because he had lost his own world—the se f created fantasy—and, being forsaten in the new world by her to whom his heart had been given, he could not find his way. Disillusion blinded his eyes with tears, and, groping about in the Byzantine alley, he —

"He met Fron Fron. You must

let me tell this piece," said the man in the drawing room. "He met Frou Frou, who happened to have wandered carelessly from out her Moorish alley into Femininity's do-main. He looked like a man, so Frou Frou welcomed him with fascinating, lower Bohemian good fel-lowship and sweng aside the rich drapery and heavy perfumed curtain which had hid from his view the world of brighter, flashing lights and dancing music in which she

Looking into the world, the man drew a long breath of satisfaction, and, as Frou Prou challenged him with brimming champagne glass upraised, he said. This is undoubtedly reality—the abandon of real life in the regular world—unlike my previous fancies, which were absurd. And when the very first grayness came and the flashing lights paied in the dawn hour Frou Prougheing the day hour Frou Prougheing the majes of her frailty's private cary, and the man read. Having and, he knew and was numbed. So in the ghostly morning twilight he grope, his way out into the No Man's Land which his between the alies—of extrance and realized.

that he had not fought the real 的现在分词形式的现在分词形式的现在分词形式的现在分词形式 world after all. Still, he had lost his own, and when-well"-

"No," said she who listened, "you cannot tell this part. I must, for he did not go into another alley, you

"He wandered into the cloisters of a white marble temple, because in the brightness of the sunlight which came after dawn he saw a pure presence—a girl—standing on the threshold. He approached the pres-ence, so he longed for rest, though after his two phases he felt he had no right.

"She was so pure and white, the innocence of knowing nothing gleaming on her forehead. She could not, like the others, conduct him into her world, because she had not yet crossed the threshold of the temple herself, and she knew nothing of that which he had lived and seen. Still she was a girl, and his worship pleased her.

"Very sweetly, though all un-knowingly, she helped him to take his stand beside her on the threshdon't know why I am sad-at least old, she understanding nothing and never dreaming but that he, too, had the earliest phases to pass and could enter her temple with her.

"But when her innocence of ignorance had spread itself round the man for awhile the crude purity of

it-the"-"The nothing knowing, nothing seeing, nothing understanding spot-lessness of it all almost choked him," said the man in the drawing room, and he realized that since he had not at the beginning found this world he could not enter it now or at least not accompanied by the cold whiteness of the little maid who hath no breasts. So now in real despair he turned away from the classic temple, feeling not only that he had failed to find the real world, but was unfit to be taken into it. Then, as he walked miserably away. an angel from heaven came across his path and laid her cool hand on

his forehead, so that"-"No, dear! A woman-only a woman. But she showed him that he was already in the real world and that she was, too, but that he kept going into little phases of life and, thinking each was life itself, was almost broken hearted when he found himself unfitted to live in a phase. He was very happy with the woman, because he loved her, and yet, thinking that he must be of some one of the phases—the little phases—he had seen, not knowing that they were of him merely, he fancied the woman must be apart from him;

"This must be the last time?" "Exactly. But, ah, the woman understood. She knew that he was really of the same life and world as She thought—that he loved

"She loved him?"
"Yes, dear!"—A. J. Dawson in
St. Louis Republic.

Nis Expense Account.

A bright Harvard boy brought his first year's expense account nome with him, in accordance with instructions from his father. His par- have only to recall no ents were very much puzzled when they inspected it to find a large proportion of their son's expenses charged up in one item-"S. P. G."

At the first glance they were in-clined to think "S. P. G." might be the initials of some fair maiden, and a storm began to brew for the unconscious freshman. But at the end of the expense list they found a footnote which quite cleared the mystery and the atmosphere. It read:
"S. P. G.—Sundries, principally grub."

At the North Pole. At the north pole there is only one direction—south. One could go south in as many ways as there are points on the compass card, but every one of these ways is south—east and west have vanished. The hour of day at the pole is a paradoxical conception, for that point is the meeting place of every meridian, and the time of all holds good, so that it is any hour one cares to mention. Unpunctuality is hence impossible, but the question grows complex and its practical solution concerns few.

Bright Colored Boy. Frightened Mother - My child what in the world are you doing with all that flaming red paint smeared over your face and hands?

Foolish Boy—I wanted t' git a job, an' I seen an ad in th' paper that said "Wanted—A Bright Colored Boy." So I jist paints m'self the brightest color I could an was jist startin' out t' see th' felier what advertised.—Baltimore American.

Scotch Dog Story. Collies in some parts of the high-lands are supposed only to under-stand English. The Spectator has heard of a Gaelic speaking shepherd gravely assuring an Englishman that it was impossible "to work a dog" in Gaelic and adding: "There's Sandy, now. He's hardly a word of the Gaelic," while Sandy sat with a look on his face which seemed to say: 'It's quite true. I have never then able to acquire more than the barest smattering of the vernacu-

It's awfully nice the way a girl's and can seem to be getting away alman rom yours, and yet all the time be not of nuggling in closer.

- A girl is neves sure she is a sucat a ball unless some man tries to set ber off in a sereened corner, where. the ought not to be.

man can an on loving a great

HER SAFE DEPOSITS.

What Amazed the Young Only Tired the Elderly Benedict.

"Have you ever noticed," began the bridegroom, "what astonishing places a woman chooses for hiding things?" "I ceased noticing and ceased being astonished at anything years

ago," replied the elderly Benedict

wearily. "Well, the other night," went on the bridegroom, "there was a small fire in the apartment below us. Somebody upset a lamp, and while they were putting it out my wife and I were gathering our valuables together and preparing to flee. For five minutes we rushed about like mad people. The first thing I did was to open my wife's bureau drawer and feel for her jewel box.

"'Oh, it isn't there!' she called out. 'It's in the refrigerator under the lowest pan.'

"'What!' I exclaimed. "'Well,' she replied, 'that's the only place where a burglar wouldn't think of looking for them.'

"'What are you trying to take down that oil painting for?' I asked excitedly.

"Grandfather's will is behind it tacked to the wall, and I can't budge it,' she answered, with tears in her voice.

"No, don't come to help me,' she went on. Run into the parlor and get the deed to the Brooklyn property. It's pinned in the top of the lace curtains. And-and bring me that hat with the white feather on it. No, not my best one; the other. It's got my marriage certificate and the contract for your book and your first love letter sewed in the crown. And, oh, John, do look in that box under the bathtub and find the manuscript of your play and your diamond sleeve links. Yes, that's the one I mean-that old cracker box. Well, I chose it because it did not look the least bit suspicious. Who would ever think of looking under the bathtub in an old cracker box for diamond sleeve buttons? Now come on. We've got every-

"'No, we haven't,' I replied. Where's that hundred dollar bill I gave you to deposit yesterday and the check from Bradley and all the money?'

"'Oh, they're all safe,' she replied nonchalantly, pulling me out of the door. "The hundred dollar bill is in my stocking and the check is pinned under by back hair.'

"Now, what do you think of that?" "The patent to those hiding places expired ages ago," said the elderly Benedict, yawning. - New York

Success Prolongs Life. It is now well known that increased complexity of life with increased expenditure distinctly aids longevity. Laxury, "the fertile perent of a whole family of diseases," modifies it greatly, of course, but this is a warrandle factor. We ence to realize the force of intellectual stimulation. The interest of sport will sustain men without fa-tigue for distances they otherwise could not traverse. The excitement of strife will often mask the presence of wounds. Self forgetfulness in all the walks of life under the stress of love, ch .lry or accepted duty doubles human endurance. Success gives new vitality, new powers. and this is another name for new life.—New York World.

His Varied Industries. "He's interested in many industries, I believe?" "He is."

"Is he in the shee business?" "Yes; he has quite a foothold there."

"How about the glove business?"
"He recently took a hand in it." "And the selling of canes?" "He carries them."

"And hats?" "He has them on his mind too." "What else?" "He puts up umbrellas and turns

out lamps."-Cleveland Plain Deal-

Utilizing the Camera. Tess—Mr. Saphead gave you a camera for your birthday, didn't he?

Jess—Yes, and we took it with us on our stroll through the country yesterday. Oh, what do you think? He proposed to me; actually flopped down on his knees and-

Tess-What did you say? Jess—Why, I said, "Look pleasant, please," and I do hope the picture will turn out well.

Cheerful Youth (to landlady)-Your terms

are high.

Landlady — But consider the chee ful view, sir. Youth — Cheerful view? Why, there's a cemetery right opposite. I don't call that very cheerful.

Landlady—Oh, yes, air. Reflect how comfortin' and cheerin' it will be when you gaze out to think that you're not there.

Many a man who isn't satisfied with the ills he has peruses drug store almanace and acquires others he knows

cavege beast, but the girl who does a continuous stunt on the plane forgets that the neighbors are partly civ-

nab can so un invine a great own business has no time to waste or or than he can go un making visioner; schemes for saving the coun-

HIS WATERLOO.

Over Private Murphy. In the days when this country had a frontier every army post had to be the 'sweating' process, a means of in a constant state of readiness, for forcing confessions and admissions there was no telling when troops might be called out to suppress an an old timer, "and some of these Indian uprising or to rid the road methods are ingenious, some of of desperate highwaymen. Disci- them cruel, while others are posipline, the Brooklyn Eagle says, was tively barbarous and have been never relaxed, although the manner frowned upon by the courts, as is in which it was preserved sometimes savored of comedy.

Captain Troxell of the Seventeenth infantry, an Irishman and a this by way of prolude to a little strict disciplinarian, had considerable trouble with certain members of his company who, being Hibernians from different counties, were disposed to quarrel overmuch among themselves.

Once when Captain Troxell was officer of the day the sergeant of the guard, a strapping Irishman, who fights as being subversive of disci-pline and disgraceful to the compa-ny, approached the captain with the customary salute and said:

"Officer of the day, sir, I have the honor to report that Private Murphy, of your company, a prisoner in the post guardhouse, struck at me with a pickax handle."

Captain Troxell returned the salute and merely said, "All right." A few minutes later the sergeant of the guard presented himself again and after seluting said:

*Officer of the day, sir, I have the honor to report that Private Murphy, a prisoner in the post guard-house, struck at me again with a ptokex handle."

Once more the captain returned the salute and said, "All right." The sergeant of the guard stood at attention a moment, then deferentially said:

"But, sir, officer of the day, is it all right for a prisoner in the post guardhouse to strike at the sergeant of the guard with a pickax handle?" "It is," answered the captain, "if the sergeant of the guard is fool

enough to let him." Ten minutes later the sergeant returned and saluted.

"Officer of the day, sir," he said in his gravest voice, "I have the hon-or to report that Private Murphy of the man who got that ax.' And as your company, a prisoner in the post guardhouse, desires to go to the hospital on sick report, sir."

Hypnotism and Matrimony. Why not use hypnotism as an aid to matrimony? This brilliant idea occurred to a lady who listened to a

lecture on hypnotism by an eminent physician. Volunteers from the audience went upon the platform and were thrown into harmless trances. So the lady wrote to the physician next day stating that she desired to consult him, and he awaited her coming, thinking she was a patient. "Oh, no," she said. "I am quite well, but I am very much in love with a man who will not ask me to marry him. Now, I want to invite for Sunday school next day. this is a marageable factor. We him and you to lunch, so that you can hypnotize him and make him propose!" The doctor exploded in mirth, then suggested that she should trust to her own hypnotic attractions. But she went away observing that hypnotists are most unpractical.—London Chronicle.

Prious Ruling Firm.

Old Joshua Martin was noted for his ability to make a close bargain, but once in awhile he met his match. "I say, mister," he began as he walked into a barber shop one market day while waiting to dispose of his load, "farming's mighty bad nowadays. You ought to lemme have a shave for 5 cents. Why, if I

should tell you the price I had to take for my garden sass"—
"Mebbe," returned the barber,
"but fact is I ought to charge you double price now by rights, for farmers' faces are just about twice as long as they used to be. You ought to be thankful for being let I hope you weren't too hard on her. off on one fare."

Definition of Duty.

There was a small boy who went to Sunday school. When he went home his mother asked him what the lesson was about. "Faith," said the boy. "What's that?" his mother asked. "Believin' what you've got every reason to suppose ain't so," the boy replied. "And then," he afterward remarked, "there was some talk about duty, too." "What's duty?" his mother asked him. duty," he replied, "is any old thing that you have got to do when you want to play baseball."—Judge.

Poor Bachelor!

"There's no use talking, I'm going to get married," said a bachelor to a married acquaintance the other day while busily engaged in sewing. "Here I have worked just twenty minutes by the watch trying to get this needle threaded, and then, just as I succeeded, I pulled the thread out. Finally I got it threaded, and now, after sewing on this button fast and strong, I find I've got it on the wrong side, and I have my work all to do over again."

- Probably more young people would embark on the sea of matrimony if stern parents would raise the block-

- A mes who thinks he understands women is just as likely as not none. to invest his money in a perpetual motion invention.

photograph to a girl and pretends he dobs; a girl wants to and pretends she GOT THE THIEF.

How the Officer of the Day Triumphed Rusc by Which a Backwoods Parson Did ine Business.

"The police have what they call evidenced in the doctrine which declares that forced confessions are of little or no value as cyidence. I say story of a long time ago which will show that there are more ways than one of forcing a man to 'own up' to wrongdoing. As you probably know, the ax was at one time the most valuable implement around the place. It was in the time I bone in mind, the time when southeastern Arkansas was a wilderness and when the himself disapproved these frequent; carlier settlers first began to cast their lot in that rich and now prosperous part of the world. The ax meant much in those days. Se when some fellow pilfered some other fellow's ax the question was of large moment for miles around.

"A man thus circumstanced and of the time complained that his ax had been stolen. There happened to be a preacher in the section who was looked upon as having extraordinary, almost supernatural powers. and whenever anything of this kind happened complaint was made to him. The theft of the ax was reported to the preacher. 'I'll find it for you,' he said to the distressed man of the woods.

"On a certain day when he had nearly every man within a radius of fifty miles around him he lined them up in a row and stepped back about thirty feet, just far enough to allow him a good eye sweep of the line. In a few words he related the case of the man who had lost the ax, dwelt on the importance of the ax. declaring it not only to be the industrial capital of the man who lost it, but the chief weapon with which he defended his home. 'Now, my friends, one of you men got that ax, and I know it,' he said. 'I have a rock in my hand,' he continued, 'and while I do not care to hurt any livhe said this he swong a long bony arm over his head with violence and brought it around with force. Only one man dodged in the line of forty, and he was the guilty man. In a short while the ax was returned to its rightful owner, and the backwoods preacher was more popular than ever. Which little happening shows that there are refined and unrefined methods of 'sweating' men and making them 'own up' to their misdeeds." — New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Abrupt Translation.

The small boy had been irritating his father with many vexatious questions about a psalm he was studying

"Father, what does selah mean?" was the latest. "Shut up?" said paterfamilias. The boy said nothing, but in Sun-

day school the pealm was under dis-"Who knows what the word selsh

means?" asked the young superintendent. The small boy's hands went up, and he was halfway out of his seat.

No one else raised a hand. "Well?" said the superintendent. "Shut up!" said the small boy. And seeing the look on the teacher's face added: "It is. I asked papa and he said 'shut up?"

A Champion.

Miss Hoamley-Didn't you hear Miss Knox tell me yesterday that I was the "homeliest girl in our set?" Miss Goodley - Yes, the hateful thing! I gave her a piece of my mind about it afterward.

Miss Hoamley-Oh, did you? Miss Goodley-Well, I told her she ought to consider how sensitive you must be about it.-Philadelphia Ledger.

An Explosion.

When the Afro-American bank failed an angry depositor met the president and demanded his money. "Where my money? I want my money. I don' keer fur de bank. I

des want my money." "How I know where yo' money?" said the president contemptuously? You ain't posted. Wat yo' know 'bout business? When de bank fail hit des explode, and dey ain't no money."-New York Tribune.

A Careful Man.

"Have you noticed," asked the man who keeps his eyes open, "that sidewalks are always laid so that there is a slight slant toward the curbstone? If you have not thought of it there is a thinking man in Brooklyn that has, and to save shoe leather he walks on different sides of the street on alternate days to make sure that his shoes will be worn off even."-New York Press.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

- A true gentleman never marries woman because she has money; he marries her because she bas

- Tho young man who works with one eye on the clost is apt to have - A man doesn't want to give his | plenty of time to look for arother job later.

> - One isn't necessarily wealthy because he has more most y than brains.

Bone Pains, Itching, Scabby Skin Diseases, Swellings, Carbuncies. Scrofula

Permanently cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm. It destroys the active Poison in the blood. If you have aches and pains in bones, back and Joints, Itching Scabby Skin, Blood feels hot or thin; Swollen Glands Risings and Bumps on the Skin, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, or offensive eruptions; Copper-Colored Spots or Rash on Skin; all run-down, or nervous; Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, Carbuncles or Boils, take Botanic Blood Balm, guaranteed to cure even the worst and most deep-seated cases where doctors, patent medicines, and hot springs fall, Heals all sores, stops all aches and pains, reduces all swellings, makes blood pure and rich completely changing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition.

wellings makes blood pure and rich completely chang-ing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition, B.B. B. has cured to stay cured thousands of cases of Blood Poison even after reaching the last stages, Old Rheamatism, Catarrh, Eczema

old Rheamatism, Catarrh, Eczema
see caused by an awful poisoned condition of the
Blood, B. B., B., cures Catarth, stops Hawking and
Splitting; cures. Rheamatism, with Aches and Pains;
heals all Scalos, Scales, Eruptions, Watery Blisters,
with Itching and Scratching of Exema, by giving a
pure, healthy blood supply to affected parts.

Cancer Cured

Botanic Blood Blain Cures Camers of all Kinds,
Suppurating Swellings, Eating Sores, Tumors, ugly
Ulcers. It kills the Cancer Poison and heals the Sores
or worst Cancer perfectly. If you have a presistent
Pimple, Wart, Swellings, Shooting, Stinging Pains,
take Blood Jalm and they will disappear before they
develop into Concer. Many apparently hopeless cases
of Cancer cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm.

OUR GUARANTEE. - Take a large bottle of Botanic Blood Balmili, B.B.) as directed on label, and when the right ruantity is taken a cure is certain, surn and latting. If not cured your money will promotly be refunded without argument.

Botan: a Blood Balm [B.B.] is

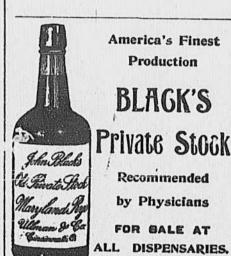
Pleasant and safe to take. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. Conposed of Pure Botanic Ingredients. Strengthen: Weak Kidneys and Stomachs, cures Dyspepsia. Sold by all Druggists, \$1. Per Large Bottle, with complete direction for home cure. Sample Bottle, with control of the complete direction for home cure.

Evans Pharmacy.

Peoples' Bank of Anderson

ANDERSON, S. C.

We respectfully solicit a share . of your business.



BANNER SALVE the most healing calve in the world.

Assessment Notice.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Anderson, S. C.
This office will be open to receive Returns de personal Property for Taxation for the next Fiscal Year, from the first day of January, 1935, to the 20th day of February following inclusive.

Real Estate stands as before, but all transfer of Real Estate made aince less return should be noted upon the return black when lating.

The Township Assessors are required by law to its for all those that fail to make their own returns within the time prescribed Hence the difficulty of delinquents escaping the 50 per cent penalty, as well as the frequency of errors resulting from this practice. By all means make your OWN returns and thereby save expense and trouble

suiting from this practice. By all means make your OWN returns and thereby save expanse and trouble

Ex-Confedevate Soldiers over 50 years of age are ex-mpt from Poll Tax. All other males between the ages of 21 and 60 years, except those incapable of earning a support from being maimed or from any other cause shall be deemed taxable polls. For the convenience of Taxpayers we will also have Daputies to take Returns at the following it as and places:

Holland, Tuesday, January 10.

Moffatisville, Wednesday, January 11.

Iva, Thursday, January 12.

Mossley, Fitday, January 18.

A E Scuddy's, caturday, January 14.

Starr, Monday, January 16.

Storaville, Tueslay, January 17.

Cliurscales' Mill, Wednesday, January 18.

Gayton, Monday, January 18.

Autun, Tuesday, January 19.

Five Forks, Monday, January 28.

Autun, Tuesday, January 29.

January Store, Filday, January 20.

January Store, Filday, January 20.

Peluality, Tuesday, January 17.

Tugaloo, Saturday, January 17.

Tugaloo, Saturday, January 27.

Tugaloo, Saturday, January 28.

Honce Path, Monday and Saturday, January 10 and 21, to J. T. Hun er.

Townville, Friday, January 28.

Honce Path, Monday and Tuesday, January 18 and 17, or up to February 20th, to Deputy, Belton, Friday and Saturday, January 18 and 24.

Pelzer, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 28 and 24.

Pelzer, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 18 and 24.

Piedmont, Monusy and Vednesday, Jan-and 24.
Pelzer, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan-usry 1d, 17 and 18, or up to February 20th, to John B Bonner.
Williamstou, Wednesday and Thursday, Jan-usry 25 and 26.
G. N. C. BOLEMAN, Auditor.

TAX NOTICE.

50 per cent penalty for Non-Return.

THE Books for the collection of State, School at I County T 'xes will be o, ened from October 15th, 1904, to December 21st, 1904, inclusive, and f.om January 1st, 1905, to March 1st, 1905, I will collect with the renalty—for January 1 per cent, February 2 ver cent, and from March 1st to the 15th will 7 per cent penalty. After the 15th of March Executions will be issued.

The rate of Tax Levy is as follows:

State Taxes.

6 Mills

State Taxes..... Ordinary County..... Public Roads,

istrict No. 50. Making 17 mills for Good Hope School District

0.42. Making 16 mills for Melton School District No. Making 1714 mills for Gantt School District No. Making 18 mills for College School District No. Making 16 mil's for Hunter School District No.

Making 16 mil's for Hunter School District No. 24.

The State Constitution requires all males between the ages of 21 and 60 years, except those it capable of earning a support from bring maimed or other causes, and those who served in the war between the States, to pay a Poll Tax of One Dollar. All persons be ween the ages of eighteen and fifty years of age who are able to work the public roads, or cause them to be worked, except preschers who have charge of a congregation and persons who served in the war between the States, School Teachers and Trustees are exempted from road duty, and in lieu of work may pay a tax of One Dollar, to be collected at the asmetic either taxes are collected. I will collect taxes The Stablown, Mt. Airy, Piedmont, Pelzer, Belton Mills and at Hones Path, but will give notice later the time I will visit these places.

J. M. PAYNE, County Treasurer.

CORN FIELDS ARE GOLD FIELDS to the farmer who understands how to feed his crops. Fertilizers for Corn must contain at least 7 per cent. actual Potash Send for our books—they tell why Potash is as necessary to plant life as sun and rain; sent free, if you ask. Write

> (C) G. H. GEIGER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

GERMAN KALI WORKS New York-93 Nassau Street, or Atlanta, Ga. -- 22 South Broad St.

ANDERSON, S. C. Office Over Post Office.

Money to Lend on Real Estate. April 13, 1904

J. L. SHERARD. ATTORNEY AT LAW, ANDERSOF, S. C.

Office over Post Office Building Money to lend on Real Estate.

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



C. & W. Carolina Railway.

Schedule in effect Sept. 5, 1904. 2 35 p m c 7.00 am Lv Augusta..... "Allendale..... "Yemassee Beaufort b...
Port Royal .. 6.30 p m c11,05 am 6.40 p m 11 10 a m Lv Port Royal b | 7.25 a m | c9.00 p m 5.40 a m e7.15 p m 7.10 a m e8.20 p m 9.15 a m 10 20 p m 10.25 a m 11.31 p m 12.20 p m 1.30 a m Ar Augusta Lv Augusta Lv McCormick 2.55 p m 1.50 a m 4.40 p m 6.00 a m 5.45 p m 7.37 a m 7.10 p m 10.00 a m Ar Calboun Falls Ly Angerson 7.00 a m " Greenville · Spartanburg Glenn Springs b..... 5.25 p m Lv Glenn Springs (G. S. R.R.).. | 9.00 a m v Spartanburg (U. & W. U..... 12.01 p m. Ly Greenville..... Ly Laurens..... Ly Waterloo..... Zreenwood

ally except Sunday; c, Sunday only).

Through train service between Augusta and Charleston.

For information relative to rates, etc., apply to W. B. Steele, U. T. A. Anderson, C. Geo. T. Bryan, G. A., Greenville, S. C., Ernest Williams, Geb. Pass. Agt., Augusta, Ga., T. M. Emerson, Tsaffic Manager.

Dr. Woolley's SENT FREE to an users of morphing, oplum, laudanum, elixir of oplum, co-caine or whitekey, a large book of particulars on home or sanatorium treatment. Address, Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, P. O. BOX 287, Whiskey Cure Atlanta, Georgia

Blue Ridge Railroad. Effective Nov. 29, 1908. WESTBOUND.

No. 11 (daily)—Leave Belton 3.50 p. m.; Anderson 415 p. m.; Pendleton 4.47 p. m.; Cherry 4.54 p. m.; Seneca 5.81 p. m.; arrive Walhalia 5.55 p. m. m; arrive Walhalia 5.55 p. m.
No. 9 (dally except Sunday)—Leave
Belton 10.45 s. m.; Anderson 11.07 s. m.;
Pendleton 11.32 a m.; Cherry 11.39 a. m.;
arrive at Seneca 11.57 a m.
No. 5 (Sunday only)—Leave Belton
11.45 a. m.; Anderson 11.07 s. m.; Pandleton 11.32 a. m.; Cherry 11.39 a. m.;
Seneca 1.05 p. m.; arrive Walhalia 1.2, p. m.

No. 7 (daily except Sonday)—Lesve No. 7 (dally except Sunday)—Leave Anderson 10.30 a. m.; Pendleton 10.59 a. m.; Cherry 11.09 a. m.; Seneca 1.05 p. m.; arrive Walhalla 1.40 p m. No. 3 (dally)—Leave Belton 9.15 p. m.; arrive Anderson 9.42 p. m. No. 23 (dally except Sunday)—Leave Belton 9.00 a. m.; arrive Anderson 9.30

EASBOUND. No. 12 (daily)-Leave Walhalla 8 35 a.

No. 12 (daily)—Leave Walhalia 8 35 a. m.; Seneca 8.58 a. m.; Cherry 9.17 a. m.; Pendieton 9 25 a. m.; Anderson 10.00 a. m.; arrive Belton 10.25 a. m.

No. 15 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Seneca 2 00 p. m.; Cherry 2.10 p. m.; Pendieton 2 28 p. m.; Anderson 3 10 p. m.; arrive Belton 3.35 p. m.

No. 6 (Sunday only)—Leave Anderson 3.10 p. m.; arrive Belton 3 33 p. m.

No 8 (daily)—Leave Walhalia 3.10 p. m.; Seneca 5.31 p. m.; Cherry 5 59 p. m.; Fendleton 6 12 p. m.; Anderson 7.30 p. m.; arrive Belton 7 58 p. m.

No. 24 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Anderson 7.50 a. m.; arrive Belton 8.20 a. m.

H. C. BEATTIE, Pres., Greenville, S. C.

J. R. ANDERSON, Supt., Anderson, S. C.



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