50 Per Cent of the Cotton Brought to the Sumter Market is Bought By the

Levi Bros.

Because we are in touch with those who make advance contracts, and who are able to put us in position to pay more for cotton than any other buyers in our city.

But our cotton business is only an addition to our 'GEN-ERAL MERCANTILE Business. We have by our dilligence made ourselves leaders in trade, not by waiting for thing I considered necessary and detrade to come to us, but by our reaching out and coming in sirable. There was no reason for dotouch with the farmers of the country, and selling them an easter mind I closed my eyes and to write a note to his protector while Goods as cheap as the lowest, and giving to them for their opened them to find sunset shining products as much or more than the highest.

These are facts that have been demonstrated by our continued increase of business.

our immense stock of

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions, Clothing, Shoes, Hats and the best two nights on account of you." line of Plantation and Family Groceries in the City.

To meet the demands of our trade everything is bought by us from first hands, and our perrons get the profit which other dealers must pay middlemen. We can and will save you money, both in what you buy of us, and what we buy of and things necessary and unnecessary Come to see us.

Next To Court House. .

CRUSHES OUT The most leathsome and repulsive of all living things is the serpent, and the vilest and

most degrading of all human diseases is Contagious Blood Poison. The serpent sinks its fangs into the flesh and almost instantly the poison passes through the entire body. Contagious Blood Poison, beginning with a little ulcer, soon contaminates every drop of blood and spreads throughout the whole system. Painful swellings appear in the groins, a red rash and copper colored splotches break out on the body, the mouth and throat become ulcerated, and the hair and eye brows fall out; but these symptoms are mild compared to the wretchedness and suffering that come in the latter stages of the disease when it attacks the bones and more vital parts of the body. It is then that Contagious Blood Poison is seen in all its hideousness. The deep eating abscesses and sickening ulcers and tumors show the whole system is corrupted and poisoned, and unless relief comes soon this serpent disease tightens its coils and crushes out the life. The only antidote for the awful virus is S. S. S. It is mature's remody, composed entirely of vegetable ingredients. S. S. S.

destroys every vestige of the poison, purifies the blood and removes all danger of transmitting the awful taint to others. Nothing else will do this. Strong mineral remedies, like mercury and potash. dry up the sores and drive in the disease, but do not cure permanently. Send for our home treatment book and write us if in need of medical advice or special information. This will cost you nothing.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Improve Your Homes.

I am making a specialty this season of putting within reach the material to make the HOMES ATTRACTIVE, and thereby increase the value of property

The New Era Ready Mixed Paint certain of that. I am going to leave weighs 18 pounds to the gallon and is noted for its durability and for the vast France!" amount of space it will cover.

HAMMAR BRAND

is another fine Paint, I gallon of Oil added, makes 2 gallons of very, heavy Paint. I want my customers to use these Paints and I am in position to give Get my prices on Floor and Lubricating OILS, VARNISHES, etc.

ELWOOD WIRE FENCING

For pastures and yards the best on the market, I buy by car load and will sell at reasonable prices. Always on hand the best Rubber and Canvass Belting and Machinery Sup

My store is headquarters for STOVES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, HARNESS and SADDLERY, CARRIAGE and WAGON MATERIAL, and SPORTSMEN SUPPLIES. When you want anything in my line come to see or write to.

DURANT. Sumter, S. C.

School Supplies

CAPERS & CO., Proprietors, SUMMERTON, S. C.

LAZARRE

MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

(Based Upon the Mystery Surrounding the Fate of the Dauphin. Son of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette)

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PRIMROSE dawn of spring

The underground path to De try, and you might as well try to swim Chaumont's manor descended by ter- the Atlantic." races of steps and entered blackness. The more I reasoned with him the The ground was slippery, and thick more obstinate he became. There was God grant there be others that love darkness seemed to press the soul out a wonderful spring called Saratoga, of the body. Yet I liked it, for when which he had visited with De Chauwe reached the staircase of rock that mont a few years before as they came entered the house she would vanish. And so it was.

She did say, "Good night-and good for the rest of the journey. morning."

And I answered, "Good morning and put to him. He knew no more than I good night"

I did was to make a bundle of every- to be considered. How would be reing this before lying down, but with | Chaumont as I myself. Still he agreed through the windows and Dr. Chantry keeping guard in an armchair at my

"Nature has taken her revenge on We want our friends to come to Sumter and look through you, my lad," said he. "And now I since it was impossible to curb a na-"I have slept all day!"

"Renegades who roam the woods all night must expect to sleep all day." "How do you know I have been in the woods all night?" "I heard you slipping up the tunnel

stairs without any shoes on at daylight. I have not been able to sleep "Then why don't you go to bed yourself, my dear master?"

"Because I am not going to let you give me the slip another time. I am responsible for you, and you will have me on your back when you go prowling abroad again."

"Again?" I questioned innocently. "Yes, again, young sir! I have been through your luggage and find that you have packed changes of clothing to a journey-even books." There was no escaping his tenacious

grip. He sat by and exercised me in Latin declensions while I dressed. We had our supper together. I saw no member of the household except the men Pierre and Jean. Dr. Chantry ordered a mattress put in my room and returned there with me.

We talked long on the approaching departure of the count and Mme. de Ferrier. He told me the latest details of preparation and tremulously explained how he must feel the loss of his sister.

"I have nothing left but you, La-

"My dear master," I said, patting one | ted to the fireplace, where blazing of his shriveled hands between mine. knots cheered a great taproom set with "I am going to be open with you." I sat on the side of my bed facing

head drawn near together. "Did you ever feel as if you were a

Dr. Chantry wagged a pathetic nega-"Haven't you ever been ready to

dare anything and everything because something in you said-I must?" Again Dr. Chantry wagged a nega-

"Now I have to break bounds-I have to leave the manor and try my



"He is going to France!" seasons-to be certain of this, to be

the house tonight, and I am going to

"My God?" cried Dr. Chantry, spring-"He is going to France! ing up. Rouse the servants! Call De Chau-He struck his gouty foot against the chair and sat down, nursing it in both hands. I restrained him and added my sympathy to his groans. "Have you as much as a Spanish real of your own, my lad?" he catechised me when the foot was easy.

I acknowledged that I had not. world. It is not like coming down the trail from St. Regis to Lake George. How are you to travel without money?" I laughed at the very uncertainty proclaimed, of what use is it to present and answered that money would be found

plain what ails you. You might as er thing than any legitimate monarchy. well try to swim the Atlantic. De Chaumont intends her for himself, and in the unjust distribution of this world your rival has the power and you have the feelings. Stay where you are. You'll never forget it, but it will hurt

less as years go by." "Master," I said to him, "good sense is on your side, but if I knew I should perish I would have to go." And I added from fullness of con-

"I would rather undertake to do something and perish than live a thousand years as I am." Dr. Chantry struck the chair arm parte would not see him. He was with his clinched fist.

viction:

"My lad, so would I, so would I! I dug in the castle ditch. That lovely wish I had been dowered with your spirit! I'm going with you!" As soon as he had made this em-

barrassing resolution my master blew his nose and set his British jaws firmly together. I felt my own jaw drop. "Have you as much as a Spanish real of your own?" I quoted.

"That I have, young sir, and some American notes, such as they are, and good English pounds besides."

"And do you know now to reach the seaport?"

"Since I came that way I can return touched the mountains as that way. You have youth, my lad, Mme. de Ferrier and I but I have brains and experience." stepped into the tunnel's "It's plain what ails you, Dr. Chan- the mother. She was a witcher of all

into the wilderness. He was convinced that the water would set him on foot "What will you do in France?" I

what I should do. On reaching my room, the first thing | And there was Count de Chaumont

gard a leave taking?

Dr. Chantry was as insensible to De I prepared my quill to write one to Mme. de Ferrier. With the spirit of the true parasite he laid all the blame on me, and said he was constrained by duty to follow and watch over me, ture like mine. And he left a loophole open for a future return to De Chaumont's easy service when the hardships which he willingly faced brought

him his reward. This paper he brazenly showed me while I was struggling to beg Mme. de Ferrier's pardon and to let her know that I aimed at something definite whether I ever reached port or not.

CHAPTER X.

HIS is fine!" said Dr. Chantry when we descended from the rough stage which had brought us across a corduroy trail and found ourselves at the entrance of a spacious wooden tavern. I could, what is my influence there? When I passed Saratoga before there were only three log houses, and the a private gentleman eking out my livinn had two rooms below and one above. It was lighted by pine torches stuck in the chinks of the wall-and see how candles shine through these windows!"

A man who appeared to be the host met us, his sprightly interest in our me to France. He is my lesson maswelfare being tempered by the consciousness of having many guests, and told us the house was full, but he would do what he could for us.

"Why is the house full?" fretted Dr. Chantry. "You see, we are full of politicians

from Washington. They crowd to the spring. My master turned his nose like the inflamed born of a unicorn against the politicians from Washington, and trot-

many tables and benches. And there rested Skenedonk in sihis armchair, and the dressing glass lent gravity, toasting his moccasins. reflected his bald head and my young The Iroquois had long made Saratoga a gathering place, but I thought of this

Oneida as abiding in St. Regis village, for our people did not come to the summer hunting in May. Forgetting that I was a runaway, I

met him heartily and the fawn eyes in his bald head beamed their accustomed luster upon me. I asked him where my ather and mother and the rest of the tribe were, and he said they had not left St. Regis. "And why are you so early?" I in-

He had been at Montreal and had undertaken to guide a Frenchman as far as Saratoga. It is not easy to surprise an Indian. But I wondered that Skenedonk accepted my presence without a question, quite as if he had himself made the appointment.

quired.

The Indian led me upstairs to one of the chambers and opened the door. In the room was Louis Philippe, and when we were shut alone together he embraced me and kissed me as I did not know men embraced and kissed. "Do you know Skenedonk?" I ex-

claimed. "If you mean the Indian who brought you at my order, he was my guide

from Montreal." "But he was not with you at the

potter's camp." "Yes, he was in the hut, wrapped in raw savage, took me by storm. his blanket, and after you drove the door in he heard all that was said. Lazarre"-Louis Philippe took my face

in his hands-"make a clean breast of We sat down and I told him without

being questioned what I was going to do. He gravely considered. "I saw you enter the house and had

a suspicion of your undertaking. It is the worst venture you could possibly make at this time. We will begin with my family. Any belief in you into which I may have been betrayed is no guarantee of Monsieur's belief. You understand," said Louis Philippe, "that Monsieur stands next to the throne if there is no dauphin or an idiot dauphin?" I said I understood.

"Monsieur is not a bad man. But Bellenger, who took charge of the dauphin, has in some manner and for some "It costs dear to travel about the reason provided himself with a substitute, and he utterly denies you. Further, supposing that you are the heir of France, restored to your family and yourself before the French people now? They are besotted with this Napoleon. "You're bitten, my poor lad! It's The empire seems to them a far great-Of what use, do I say? It would be a positive danger for you to appear in France at this time! Napoleon has year to the Duke d'Enghien? He sent you had not appeared, I should not into Germany for the duke, who had now believe there is a dauphin." never harmed him, never conspired against him-had done nothing, in fact, except live an innocent life away from the seat of Napoleon's power. The duke was brought to Parls under guard and put in the dungeons of Vincennes. He demanded to see Bonaparte. Bonatried by night, his grave being already

young fellow-he was scarcely above

shot like a dog!"

He turned to his table to write the thirty-was taken out to the ditch and shipmaster's letter. Behold, there lay a book I knew so well that I exclaimed: I stood up with my hands clinched. "Where did you get my missal?" "Sit down," said Louis Philippe. "Your missal, Lazarre? This is There is no room in the world at this mine?" time for anybody but that jealous mon-

I turned the leaves and looked at the back. It was a continuation of the "He shall not tie me here," I said. prayers of the church. There were "You intend to go?" blank leaves for the inscribing of pray- | Constitution. "I.intend to go."

for hardship.

ers, and one was written out in a good "This Bonaparte," said Louis Phibold hand. lippe, "has his troobles. His brother "His majesty Louis XVI. composed Jerome has married an American in and wrote that prayer himself," said Baltimore. A fine explosion that will Louis Philippe. "The comfort loving make when it reaches his ears! Where

are you going to land, Lazarre?" missal into three or four parts, that a I said that must depend on the ship volume might not be so heavy to carry about in their pockets. This is the "And what are you going to do when

I took

you land?"

mankind."

I said I would think that out later.

without friends or power or prospects

or certainty of any good results-im-

pudent, reckless, utterly rash-"I am

There is something about you which

inspires love, my boy," said Louis

Philippe, and I heard him with as-

tonishment. "Perhaps it comes from

"I cannot understand why any one

should love so ignorant a creature, but

posed upon us even by God himself!"

following a woman?"

stroked it.

"What!" said Louis Philippe. "Is he

My face burned and probably went

is like seeing a knight without horse,

armor or purse, set out to win an

equipment before he pursues his quest.

"It would be well for me if I had

"Why, I can be of no use. I cannot

go back to France at this time, and if

must wander around in foreign parts,

ing by some kind of industry. What

are you going to do with the fretful old

"Carry him on my back. There is

"He is supporting me at present.

"You have another follower," said

Louis Philippe. "Your Indian has

been in France, and after hearing our

talk at the camp he foresaw you might

be moved to this folly and told me he

intended to guide you there or wher-

I shook with laughter. It was so like

Skepedonk to draw his conclusions and

"The old master can be your secre

tary, and as for the Indian, you can

"A secretary and a servant for an

outcast without a penny to his pouch!"

may end with a full household and a

court! I ought to add my poor item

of tribute, and this I can do. There is

a shipmaster taking cargo this month

in New York bay who is a devoted

royalist, a Breton sailor. For a letter

from me be will carry you and your

suit to the other side of the world,

but you will have to land in his port"

"And what will the charges be?"

"Nothing except gratitude if I put

the case as strongly to him as I intend

to do. God knows, I may be casting

a foul lot for you. His ship is stanch,

rigged like the Italian salt ships. But

it is dirty work crossing the sea, and

there is always danger of falling into

the hands of pirates. Are you deter-

I looked him in the eyes and said I

was, thanking him for all his goodness

to one who had so little expectation of

requiting him. The sweet heartiness

of an older man so far beyond myself

in princely attainments and world

knowledge, who could stoop to such a

I asked him if he had any idea who

the idiot was that we had seen in Bel-

lenger's camp. He shook his head, re-

We compared the volumes after supper.

plying that idiots were plentiful and

the people who had them were some-

I wanted to tell him all the thoughts

tossing in my mind, but silence is some-

times better than open speech. Facing

adventure, I remembered that I had

never known the want of food for any

length of time during my conscious

life. And I had a suspicion the soft

life at De Chaumont's had unstrung

me for what was before me. But it

lasted scarce a year, and I was built

times glad to get rid of them.

mined?"

But I would rather take my chances

Yet I love you for it, my boy."

fellow you have with you?"

"How will you support him?"

I groaned and laughed.

alone."

ever you go!

"And Skenedonk too!"

determine on the next step.

take him for your servant."

"What shall I do with them?"

more friends like you."

going," I cried, "because I must go!"

second volume. It was picked up in the Tuileries after that palace was sacked." Then the spirit being upon me, I I told him mine must be the preced burst bounds and told him impetuously ing volume, because I did not know that I was going to learn what the there was any continuation. The prayworld held for me. Without means,

priests had a fashion of dividing the

ers of the church had not been my "Where did you get yours, Lazarre? "Mme. de Ferrier gave it to me. When I saw it I remembered, as if my head were split open to show the picture, that my mother had read from

that very book to me. I cannot explain it, but so it was." "I am not surprised she believes, against Bellenger's evidence, that you are Louis of France."

"I will bring my book and show it to

me, too, for I have lived a life stinted We compared the volumes after supof all affection. And, indeed, I did not per, and one was the mate of the other. know I wanted it until last year. My master was so tired that I put When we talked late the other night him early to bed and then sat talking and you told me the history of all my nearly all night with the gracious genfamily the cruelest part of my lot tleman to whom I felt bound by gratiseemed the separation from those that tude and by bicod. belonged to me. Separation from what is our own ought not to be im-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NEW YORK'S NIGHT HAWKER white, for I felt the blood go back on The Owl Cabmen Who Haunt Its Ten-

derloin District.

my heart. He took my hand and Just where Broadway crosses Sixth "Don't chain yourself behind that avenue at Thirty-third street is to be chariot. Wait a little while for your found a dingy triangular little park good star to rise. I wish I had money. plot in which a few gas stunted, smoke stained trees make a brave attempt to wish I could be of use to you in France. I wish I stood nearer to Monkeep alive. On two sides of the triansieur, for your sake. Every one must gle surface cars whirl restlessly, while overhead the elevated trains rattle and love this bold, pure face. It bears some resemblance to Mme. Royal. The shriek. This part of the metropolis knows little difference between day sister of the dauphin is a good girl, not many years your senior, much and night, for the cars never cease, the arc lights blaze from dusk until dawn, dominated by her uncles, but a royal duchess. It is the fashion now to and the pavements are never wholly laugh at chivalry. You are the most empty. foolish example of it I ever saw. It

Locally the section is sometimes called "the Cabman's Graveyard." During any hour of the twenty-four you may find waiting along the curb a line of public carriages. By day you will sometimes see smartly kept hansoms, well groomed horses and drivers in neat livery.

But at night the character of the line changes. The carriages are mostly one horse closed cabs, rickety as to wheels, with torn and faded cushions, license numbers obscured by various devices and rate cards always missing. The horses are dilapidated, too, and the drivers, whom you will generally find nodding on the box or sound no getting rid of him. He is following asleep inside their cabs, harmonize with their rigs.

These are the night hawkers of the Tenderloin. The name is not an assuring one, but it is suspected that it has been aptly given.-Sewell Ford in "Horses Nine."

Costly Books. When Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll was living in Peoria he was called upon one day by General John A. Logan, says the New York Times. The colonel was upstairs at the time, and General Logan was ushered into the library, where on a table were three volumes of Voltaire's works, an edition de luxe representing all that was best in the bookbinder's art. General Logan picked them up one at a time, absorbed in his admiration of their beauties. While so engaged Colonel Inger-

soll entered the room. "Colonel," said the general, holding "You see the powers that order us one of the volumes in his hands, "this are beginning well with you. Starting is the most magnificent volume I have with a secretary and a servant, you ever seen. I do not want to seem impertinent, but would you mind telling me what these books cost you?" "Those books," began the colonel, the

twinkle in his eye growing brighter at each word, "cost me-the governorship of Illinois."

Morally Certain of It. The prosecuting witness, who had a lump over one eye, a black and blue spot under the other, a nose that pointed decidedly awry and various strips of courtplaster on his face evidently arranged without any regard to their artistic effect, testified that the defendant had knocked him senseless and then kicked him in the head and face for several minutes.

"If he knocked you senseless," asked the police justice, "how do you know he kicked you after you were down?" The witness scratched his jaw and reflected.

"I know it, jedge," he replied, "cause that's what I'd 'a' done to him if I'd got him down. You can bet on that!"-Chicago Record-Herald.

The Duke's "Thirteen Clock." An ingenious timekeeping arrangement exists today which was designed by that famous Duke of Bridgewater who laced South Lancashire with canals and died a hundred years. ago. The duke was a great stickler for punctuality, and he was annoyed that the workmen on his estate at Worsley did not return to work after dinner as promptly as they left off when the clock struck 12. When he remonstrated, he was told that while the workmen always heard the clock strike 12, they often failed to hear the single stroke of 1. The Duke of Bridgewater quickly found a remedy for this difficulty. He had a clock made that would strike thirteen times an hour after noon, and that clock proclaims 1 o'clock with a baker's dozen of sonorous strokes to this day. The "thirteen clock" is one of the curiosities of Worsley Hall.-Westminster Gazette. The Wonders of Color.

be tried by any reader which will go far to convince him or her what a debt we owe to color and what a good thing it is we have sunlight, which enables our eyes to take advantage of the beautiful hues of nature. Make a room quite dark and then burn some carboncaught alive in France will be put to cleverly managed by-Bellenger, let us ate of soda in the flame of a bunsen death. Do you know what he did last say," Louis Philippe remarked. "If gas burner. It will burn with an orilluminate everything in the room, but you will realize with a sudden shock that, bright though the light is, all distinctions of color have vanished. Only light and shade remain. A crimson carnation, a blue violet, a red tablecloth, a yellow blind-all look gray or black or white. The faces of those present look positively repulsive, for all

natural color has disappeared. No other experiment will so well convince those who have witnessed it how great a loss would be that of our sense for color.

The Trouble With Him. "Well, suh," said Brother Dickey, "I 'fraid Br'er Jinkins will never git along in de worl'!"

"Why, what de matter with him?" "Only dis: He skeered er thunder en he can't dodge lightnin'!"-Atlanta

MONEY TO LOAN. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

R. O. PURDY,

Shorthorn Cattle and Berkshire Hogs.

Our Berkshires were bred at Bilt-

more Farms and are second to none.

Can furnish pigs not akin in either

ALDERMAN STOCK FARM,

CAPITAL, \$25,000.

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President and Cashier. HENRY P. WILLIAMS, Vice-President.

Eaglish or American bred stock.

thoroughly acclimated.

Sumter, S. C.

Alcolu, S. C.

Clarendon County.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Decree of Foreclosure.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A Judgment Order of the Court of Com-Our herd of Shorthorn Cattle contains about fifty head. These cattle were selected from the very best herds May 5, 1903, I will sell at public in Kentucky and are without doubt the lic auction, for cash, to the highest finest in the State. All of them are bidder, at Clarendon Court House, at Manning, in said county, within the legal hours for judicial sales, on Monday, the 2d day of November, 1903, being salesday, the following de-

All inquiries will receive prompt atlage of Silver, in Clarendon County in said State, bounded on the North by lands of Mrs. M. A. Thames, East by the Public Road leading from Sumter to Santee River, South by land of Mrs. Briggs, formerly H. S. Briggs, and West by lands of Mrs. M. A. Thames, and being the land conveyed to Elizabeth A. Owen by Dand dated December 4, 1909 Bank of Summerton. Deed dated December 4, 1893. The Bank of Summerton having moved into its new building, solicits your business and guarantees you satisfaction.

County collections a specialty, and prompt re-

Sheriff Clarendon County. Manning, S. C., Ootober 7, 1903.

DENTIST. MANNING, S. C.

keeper, especially so in the

and I can say without hesitation that the competition in Manning

Cuts the Prices

of Furniture all in pieces, of course leaving the smallest part to S. L. KRASNOFF, the Furniture Man, and the largest part of the PROFIT to the buyer WHO BUYS FROM HIM.

Compare These Prices: Full size Bedsteads, slats and casters complete, have been sold at \$2.35, now I sell them at...... \$1 65

Large full size Bureaus, well made, 14x24 mirror, regular \$5.75 article, I sell them at..... Strong Chairs, spindle back, solid seat, finished in oak, at.. 35c Nurse Rockers, willow seat, spindle back, Ladies' size, at. 85c

I do not handle those trashy goods other dealers offer you: my line is up-to-date and workmanship the best. Being a mechanic myself I know how to select goods. Come one and all and convince yourselves.

Respectfully,

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WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE CLASSES AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY NOVELTIES. I make a specialty of WEDDING and HOLIDAY PRES-ENTS and always carry a handsome line of

Silverware, Hand-Painted China, Glassware and numerous other articles suitable for Gifts of all kind

COME AND SEE THEM. All Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing done promptly and guaranteed.

MANNING. S. C. LEVI BLOCK

Here we are, still in the lead, and why suffer with your eyes when you can be suited with a pair of Spectacles with so little trouble? We carry the

Celebrated HAWKES Spectacles and Glasses,

Which we are offering very cheap, from 25c to \$2.50 and Gold Frames at \$3 W. M. BROCKINTON.

Hardware Must Be Sold

In the line of Stoves we have twenty different patterns for you to select from. Prices from \$8.50 up, with Potware. We sell

The Garland Line,

A small and simple experiment can | Which is the only perfect baker. These Stoves do not need a song and dance e tried by any reader which will go | to sell them. When one is sold that sells another. We also have Heaters from \$1.50 to \$6. Anything in the line of CROCKERY and LAMPS of all kinds at very low

Mason's Fruit Jars at 75c dozen. Scissors, Pocket and Table Cutlery of the best steel, and all guaranteed. Don't pay \$3 for a Razor when Dickson can sell you a better one for \$2. Pumps and Piping, Grass Blades, Reap Hooks, Shovels and Spades. We ave Axes from 55c up. Can please any customer.

AF:A:R:M:E:R:SD

I have the One and Two-Horse Steel Beam Plows that will go in the ground and turn the soil. We will sell you the best Rat Trap on earth for 45c.: sold elsewhere for 50c.

We also carry Belting and Steam Fittings of all kind: cut and thread Piping of any size. USEBUIL

Watch my stock and prices. We also have the Atkins Saws of all kinds, Hatch ets and Hammers.

Men and Boys, remember I can save you money on Single and Double-Barrel Guns and Ammunition. BICYCLE REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS.

Dickson Hardware Comp'y.

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I am prepared to negotiate loans on good real estate security, on reasonable terms.

Thomas B. Owen, Myra Owen, Thomas Reynolds Owen, C. C. Thames and Marion Moise, De-

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"All of that lot of land in the vil-Purchaser to pay for papers.

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DR. J. FRANK GEIGER,

Is the life of the buyer in every department of the modest house-FURNITURE LINE