We Have Moved Into Our THE TRUE BLUEBEARD NEW STABLES

which is one of the largest, most convenient and up-to-date buildings in the State. We have spared neither pains nor money in making our stables a comfortable and safe place for the accommodation of our friends and patrons.

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There never has been in this market a cleaner lot of Horses and Mules than can now be found at our stables. Every Horse or Mule we sell goes with our guarantee. Farm Mules, Draft Mules, Carriage Horses, Buggy Horses, Saddle and Driving Horses. Also Dr. White's famous Horse Remedies.

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If you want a good, strong, handsome Buggy, Surrey or Wagon, we can supply you at prices to meet competition. Come to see us for Harness, Saddles, Robes and Whips, and anything until now how deeply Perrault, probpertaining to this line. We want your personal inspection of our stables, and we feel assured that we can suit you to a Horse, Mule or Buggy, Surrey or Wagon.

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and high prices for cotton and other produce means money in the pockets of all our people. This money will be spent, and we hope it will all be spent in our own town and county. This being the case, then we are go ing to use every effort to get a good share of the trade,

Square Dealings

the best goods, and smallest profits will insure this, why we are going to have it. We have now the largest and most complete Stock of Hardware we have ever had since being in the business. General Hardware of every discription, Ranges, Stores, Heaters of all sizes. The best Stock of Crockery and Glassware in town. Paints, Oil, and Varnishes. Headquarters for Guns. Shells and Sporting Goods. A full Stock of Keen Kutter Axes, Knives, Razors, Scissors and Shears; every piece guaranteed. Enamelware in all the latest designs.

The famous Pittsburg Weld, and Ellwood Wire Fencing, Barbed Wire also, and at prices that cannot be duplicated. A cordial invitation to all.

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Horses and Mules

ever shipped to Manning, to arrive Thursday morning. December 23rd. Come and see them. If you need a Horse or Mule look them over before you buy. An article well bought is half sold. My Stock is bought right. Come and get yours before they are picked over. I carry a large stock of Tyson & Jone's, Hackney and Wrenu Buggies. A car load of Piedmont Wagons just arrived. The best on the market for the money. Call and get my prices

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the use of a goodlexative, to keep the bowels open and prevent the poisons of undigested

food from gettinginto your system. The latest product of science is VELVO Laxative Liver Syrup, purely vegetable, gentle, reliable and of a pleasant, aromatic taste. Velvo acts on the liver, as well as on the stomach and bowels, and is of the greatest possible efficacy in constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, feverishness, colic, flatulence, etc. Try

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FRESH MEATS AT ALL TIMES. EVENTHING GOOD

Give us a Trial.

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Woodmen of the World. Meets on second Monday nights at

Visiting Sovereigns invited. FOLEYS HONEY TAR

WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN CALL AT WELLS'

SHAVING SALOON

Which is fitted up with an eye to the comfort of his HAIR CUTTING

IN ALL STYLES, SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING Done with neatness and

dispatch. A cordial invitation is extended. . .

Manning Times Block.

J. L. WELLS.

He Was a Cruelly and Malevoiently Maligned Frenchman.

He Had Matrimonial Misfortunes, It Is True, but He Seems to Have Been the Only One Who Came to Grief on Account of Them-His Tragic End

The supposedly detestable Bluebeard, the monster of murderous polygamy. the very name of the ogre into whose mouth one used, if one could, in childhood's happy hour, to throw india rubber balls, was in truth a man who has been as cruelly and malevolently maligned by history as Nero, Richard III. Macbeth, tutti quanti. So says M. Anatole France-and pray who can speak with higher authority on the real facts of faery?-in "Les Sept Femmes de la Barbe-Bleue et Autres Contes Merveilleux." One knew already that Charles Perrault first wrote, in about 1660, the historical blography of Bluebeard, but one did not know ably through false information, wronged the memory of an excellent and Ill treated personage. From M. France we learn that M. Bernard de Montragoux, of old and noble descent, lived in 1650 or thereabouts at the ancestral Chateau Les Guillettes, on his estates between Complegue and Pierrefonds. The castle, of frowning outward aspect, was inside a treasure house of taste and wealth. Its owner, contrary to long cuisting tradition, wore no beard, only a mustache and a little tuft below the lower lip. He was known through the countryside as Bluebeard because his hair was very black, and therefore his close shaven cheeks and chin were markedly blue. He was a fine figure of a man who, in spite of his manifest advantages as a good match, did not get on well with women of his own rank in life. This was due to an incurable shyness on his part. Pleasant and pretty girls who

him immensely, but also filled him with an indescribable terror. The first notable result of this af fliction was that the unfortunate orphan, for such he had been since his early youth, incapable of making proposals for the hand of any of the attractive and high born ladies in the neighborhood, married a certain Colette Passage, a fascinating girl in her way, against whose character nothing seems known, who was going round the country with a dancing bear. Things went well enough for a few menths, and then Colette, who had at first reveled in being a lady of quality, began to long for her old freedom. The longing became irresistible, and at last she took her departure secretly with her justly beloved bear. It is noteworthy that they made their escape by way of a room that had a door leading to what had been water meadows, and so to open country. Perrault called this room "le petit cabinet," but it was also known as "the wretched princesses' room," because a Florentine painter had covered its walls with the most lifelike figures of Circe, Niobe and Procris. The tragic and say, "Bonjour, madame," or "Boneffect of these paintings was enhanced | solr, madame," according to the time by the porphyry flooring of the room.

had been well brought up attracted

which suggested bloodstains. Montragoux appeared inconsclable at the disappearance, which was complete, of Colette, his first wife, and doubtless his lot would have been far less unhappy if he had gever tried to console himself. This, most unfortunately, he did by marrying one Jeanne de la Cloche, who turned out to be a violent dipsomaniac. Bluebeard was of a nature so kindly and noble that, although in a fit of mad passion she nearly killed him with a kitchen knife, he continually hoped to reclaim her by kindness. But on uny she strayed into the generally shut up princesses' room, took the painted figures for real people and was so terrified that she rushed wildly into the open fields, tumbled into a deep pool, and so was drowned.

So things went on, a new affliction with each new wife, and in each case the final catastrophe was associated with the princesses' room. The climax to the unhappy career of the more than worthy and lovable Bernard de Montragoux came with his seventh wife, Jeanne de Lespoisse, cleverest and most fascinating of a family of utterly unscrupulous adventurers. No one knew anything about the supposed late husband of the mother. Of the two brothers, a dragoon and a musketeer, one was a low rascal and a mere sponge; the other lived on gaming and on the good nature of women to whom he made love. Anne, the sister, was the incarnation of malicious cunning. Associated with this precious family was a certain Chevalier de Merlus, who had a great deal to do with the final tragedy of M. de Montragoux's career. The nature of this tragedy may be inferred, but it is curious that, while Perrault represented Bluebeard as taking a journey in order to lay a trap for his wife, the fact was exactly opposite. Both before and after his marriage he had heaped benefits on all these wretches. When he was obliged to go away in the matter of an inheritance he gave all his keys without reserve to his wife, warning her out of pure love against the unhappy associations of the princesses' room. As soon as he was out of the way a trap was laid for him, and it was in that very room that he was most treacherously assassinated. The worst and the best of it was that M. de Merlus, after marrying the wealthy widow, became an exemplary husband

and subject of the king. Pneumonia Follows a Cold

but never follows the use of Foley's Hor-

No Time For Little Boys. An Edinburgh genueman died the other day, and a small boy, open eyed and silent, watched while the coffin was

placed in the hearse. "Have you said your prayers, Wilhim into bed that night.

"No, mamma," said Willie. "Well, say them now." "I'm not going to say any prayers tonight," replied Willie, with the air of one who had fully made up his

"But you must." "No, not tonight," Willie persisted. "Why not?" asked the mother in as-"It's no use," said Willie. "They

will be so busy in heaven tonight un-

packing Mr. Jones that they will have

no time to listen to the prayers of lit-

tle boys."-Edinburgh Dispatch.

A CURIOUS CHIMNEY.

Brook Running Through It.

Who ever heard of a chimney two at Cwmavon, near Aberavon, in Glamorganshire, south Wales. This is how NOT A MURDEROUS MONSTER. ft came to be built:

About sixty years ago the copper smoke from these works was the plague of the neighboring countryside. It settled upon and destroyed the grass for twenty miles round, while the sulphur and arsenic in the fumes affected the hoofs of cattle, causing gangrene. The owners of the works tried ail sorts of devices to remedy the trouble, but in vain. Finally Robert Brenton who was afterward a successful railway engineer in India, solved the problem.

The copper works are at the foot of a steep hill. Mr. Brenton constructed a flue, or chimney, running continudred feet above the summit, following the winder." the natural slope of the ground. The brick which lined it and of which it was largely constructed was burned close by. A small spring gushing out near the summit of the hill was turned into the chimney and allowed to flow through almost its entire length to seen for between forty and fifty miles | for me since. -London Answers.

BRAVE MME. ROLAND.

Her Last Request Before Her Death

on the Scaffold. How Mme. Roland bore herself on her journey along the via dolorosa of ciergerie to the Place de la Guillotin the world knows. No recorded pilway in those heroic days showed a A spectator who saw her as she passed the Pont Neuf wrote of her as standing erect and calm in the tumbril, her eyes shining, her color fresh and briltried to cheer her companion, an old man overcome by the fear of approaching death.

At the foot of the scaffold she asked for pen and paper to write the strange thoughts that were rising in her. When the executioner grasped her arm to assist her in mounting the steps she drew back and begged that her com- hard heart. panion might be allowed to precede her. The custom of the guil'otine ailowed ber, as a woman, the privilege of dying first, but she wished to spare the infirm old man a scene that would augment his fears. Sanson objected. "Come, citizen," she urged him, with

a smile, "you cannot deny a lady her last request." Her wish was granted.-Editor of "Her Private Memoirs."

Paris Student Restaurants Student restaurants in Paris are an institution that Americans may well envy. They are run solely for the benefit of the students, although strangers are welcome. There are certain little formalities that must be observed For instance, it is the duty of every one entering to bow to the madame of day. After one has finished his meal he asks for the "additione." as the bill is called. When it is presented by the trim little waitress it is considered only proper to say, "Merci, mademoiselle." He then leaves a tip of 10 centimes, or 2 cents, and, again bowing to the madame and saying "Bonjour" or "Bonsoir," he is at liberty to leave. The highest priced article on the bill of fare is 75 centimes, or 15 cents, and this in all students' restaurants is a chateaubriand, a tender piece of beefsteak surrounded with potatoes souffle. Never drink French coffee. It is execrable. The French do not consider coffee good unless the bean is burned to a black crisp.-Ly-

Oak Mark For Government Surveyors. The sky line north of Mountain Home, Ark., rises in two long curves, then flattens out and leaves in silbouette above the crest of what is known as Wallace knob a solitary tree. It is such a strikingly lovely tree that no visitor to the town fails to notice it and ask how it got there. Then he hears that several years ago the government engineers decided to find out the exact fall of the land from Denver to Atlanta, Ga. Wallace knob on account of its elevation was chosen as one of the three chief observation points in a huge triangle. To mark this knob with a conspicuous object to sight at all the trees on it were cut off but this one marker. It is an oak fifty or sixty feet in height-Kansas City

An Expensive Wedding Gift. Harwood-But if you hate the chap that won your old girl why did you send him an expensive wedding present? Cogger-Hist! I sent him my old automobile for revenge. It breaks down every few miles and costs a rich man's income to keep in repair.-Chi-

Interchange of Opinior. Said William's Wife - William can make money, but he will never be able to save any.

Said William's Mother-That is just what I warned my son when he wanted to marry you.-Baltimore American.

Encouragement. Mr. Park-Last night I dreamed that I proposed to you. Miss Gramercy-How much more sensible you are

A Wild Blizzard Raging

asleep than awake!-Judge.

brings danger, suffering-often deathey and Tar, which stops the cough, heals to thousands, who take colds. coughs the lungs, and expels the cold from your and lagrippe—that terror of Winter and system. Take at first sign of a cold and Spring. Its danger signals are "suffed avoid a dangerous illness. W. E. Brown up," nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-gripping cough. When Grip attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., after being 'laid up' three weeks with Grip. for sore lungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs "Have you said your prayers, Wil-Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, lie?" said his mother, after tucking Asthma, it's supreme. 50c., \$1.00. Guar-

The Funny Door.

"How children do coin words and phrases for a household." exclaimed the young mother. "When my little boy first began to talk he called every sort of opening a 'door.' It was an association of ideas for him, and he applied it to everything. One night as his father took off his shoes a hole in his stocking was disclosed. 'Funny door, funny door!' exclaimed the little chap gleefully. And now in our family a hole in the stocking is always a 'funny door."-New York Press.

THE LOAFER.

One In Wales Two Miles High With a Tom Browne, the English Artist, and One of His Models.

Tom Browne, the English black and miles high with a brook running white artist, told the following story through it? Yet such a chiraney exists of one of his models: I used to have as in connection with the copper works a model a long, thin youth who was a golf caddie on Blackheath. I made a water color study of him and put in a street corner background. Before sending it to the frame maker's I wrote on the back in pencil a suggestion for a possible future title, "A Loafer." The frame maker after framing the sketch put it in his window until such time as he could send it up to me, with a card on the picture bearing the title. "A Loafer-By Tom Browne."

One morning the caddie came to the side door and asked to speak to me. "There's a picture of me in a shop winder darn in Greenwich." "Really?"

"Yus, an' all me pals 'ave seen it." (With a sudden fury.) "I ain't no loafer, I ain't. I'm a respectable caddie, I ously from the base to about a hun- ham, and you've got to take it hout of

I assured him that I knew nothing

"That be blowed for a tile," he re

torted. "I'll mike yer pye damerges

of the matter and was very sorry.

for this. I've been to my solicitor, and 'e sez 'e can mike ver.' In the end I fixed it up by a little tip, condense the smoke. Once a year it is an old coat and a drop of something. swept out and about a ton of precipi- Of course I had the picture taken out tated copper obtained. Its top can be of the window. The caddle has not sat

THE NARCISSUS.

Old Legends About This Beautiful and Ancient Flower.

The beautiful narcissus is a very ancient flower, and poets of all times have sung about it. It bloomed even the revolution which led from the Con- as long ago as when gods and goddesses were supposed to live on the earth. The old Grecian legends say it grim of the long train that fared that was the flower the maiden Proserpine was gathering when Pluto took her sublimer indifference to its terrors, away to his dark home under the ground.

Another legend tells about a beautiful youth named Narcissus. His father was a river god named Cephissus liant with a smile on her lips as she and his mother a nymph called Liriope. The wonderful beauty of the youth caused many to love him, but he was cold and indifferent to all. A poor little nymph cailed Echo loved

him so dearly that she pined away and died because he would not care for her. At last Nemesis, the goddess of retribution, decided to punish him for his

She caused him to fall in love with his own image as he looked into a stream, and as he could never reach this beautiful reflection he gradually perished with hopeless love.

His body was changed into the beautiful flowers which have ever since borne his name.-Pearson's Weekly.

Laughing Disclosures. Concerning the laughter of the Frenchman, it should be noted that our neighbors have worked out a system of character reading by the vowel in which one laughs. Laugh in A (our English "Ha, ha!"), and, according to

Larousse, you reveal yourself as frank, inconstant and fond of noise and movement. Laughter in E ("Heh. heh!" would be the English rendering) is for phlegmatic and melancholy. Children and simple persons laugh in a French ("He. he!"), showing themselves devoted, but timid and irresolute, and it is observed that blonds laugh "He. be!"

"Ho, ho, ho!" is not the laugh of an ogre, but of one who is generous in sentiment and bold in action, though of a woman who laughs like that one should beware. But both men and women who laugh in U should be shunned like the plague, since they have given fair warnings that they are misers, hypocrites or misanthropes .-London Chronicle.

To Rule a Husband.

To rule your husband, my dear lady, do exactly as you please, but always pretend that you do as he pleases. That is where your ability comes in. Men are ruled, as children are, by the prospect of a reward. The reward of your husband is your amiability, your sweetness, your devotion and your beauty, of which you should take a constant care. Love has to be fed constantly. Always let him suppose that it is for him that you wish to remain beautiful. The woman who believes that she is asserting her independence every time she puts on a hat particularly displeasing to her husband is as clever and as intelligent as the Irishman who buys a return ticket at a railroad office and on entering the car re- Miss Mary?" the hostess sweetly asmarks to the passengers: "I have played a good joke on the company. I have bought a return ticket, but I don't mean to come back."-Max O'Rell in disturb the conversation that he does "Her Royal Highness, Woman."

Otherwise Sane. Examining Physician-Have there

ever been any indications of insanity in your family? Applicant For Life Insurance (with visible reluctance)-Yes, sir; one. My father was the victim of a hallucination that I was born | reply to the collector's query respectto be a great musician.-Chicago Trib-

Had Him Fast. Cynicus-It is impossible for a woman to keep a secret. Henpecke-I don't know about that. My wife and I were engaged for several weeks before she said anything to me about it. -Philadeiphia Record.

Not Merely Fractured. "Does your new baby break your Journal. rest much?

"Break it! He pulverizes it!"-Ex change. Opium is used as a medium of ex-

change in some parts of China. It is a dangerous thing to take a cough

nedicine containing opiates that merely the natural remed for indigestion, stifle your cough instead of curing it. Foleys Honey and Tar loosens and cures headache, torpic h.er, biliousness and the cough and expels the poisonous germs, thus preventing pneumonia and consumption Refuse substitutes and take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. W. E. Brown & Co. Cynics was the name applied to a

Howe-Don't you know anything tisthenes, a pupil of Socrates. The A Bunker. about golf? Wise-Not much. Why?

know? Wise-I suppose it's one of those

cranks that simply live on the links .-Milwankee Wisconsin.

A Changed Girl. "How is it that Julia is so jealous largely by their eccentricities and insoand quarrelsome? She used to have such a sweet disposition!"

destroyed.-Johnson.

timore American

BREAKFAST.

It Should Be a Substantial Meal, Says a Physician.

It is customary to make the first meal of the day slightly the lightest and distinctly the plainest and simplest of the three. If there be any deficiency of the appetite breakfast is the meal at which this is most likely to show itself. But this lack of appetite is in nine cases out of ten clearly traceable to sleeping in an unventilated room or to late hours in foul air the night before or to insufficient exercise the preceding day and is no indication that the body really requires less food at this time. Perfectly healthy men who sleep with their windows open and go to bed at a reasonable bour will tell you that they enjoy their breakfast as well as any other meal of the day, and many even call it their best meal.

Another popular delusion in regard

to the lightness and unimportance of the breakfast is that widespread subterfuge, the "continental breakfast," consisting of a cup of coffee and some fruit or a single roll. This is a very pretty breakfast as far as it goes, but it doesn't go far, and the sole basis for Its adoption on the continent is that it is only intended as a temporary tideover until the real breakfast of meat, eggs, fish, etc., which is taken at about 10 or 11 o'clock, like a very early luncheon. If you haven't got a good appetite for breakfast make it your business to go and get one instead of allowing yourself to be blinded in this morbid state of affairs and deciding that all you really need is a cup of coffee and a roll or an orange.-Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Woman's Home Companion.

A TENNYSON STORY.

The Poet's Mistake and the Way He Tendered an Apology.

England's great poet Terayson was a somewhat gruff and formidable man, whose manner with curious strangers was by no means gentle and pleasant Once a young woman who had been just introduced to the great man at Freshwater was left alone with him on the seashore. She stood in immense awe of the poet and therefore did not

interrupt him as he sat speechless, gazing straight ahead of him at the The long silence was broken at last in an astonishing manner by Tennyson. He was going to open his lips and utter some lovely thought, the young woman imagined. Instead he opened them and in gruff and gloomy tones gave voice to this remark:

"You creak." The girl started back in horror. Tennyson added an explanation:

"You creak. Your stays creak." This so startled the young woman that she ran away and went indoors, where a large company, she found, was gathered together over tea. In a little time Tennyson appeared, a vague expression on his countenance, as though something had gone wrong with bim. The girl, now accounting him possibly mad and certainly impolite, tried hard to hide away from him. In vain. His eagle eye found her out. He threaded his way among the other guests toward her, took her hand and said in resonant tones before the whole company of them:

"My dear, I beg your pardon, I find it was my braces."

Three Great Books.

Pride goeth before a fall, according to the proverb, but it often happens that the fall does not take place as expected by the cynical observer. Mrs. Benedict, for example, was very proud of her daughter's attainments at school. Mrs. Benedict berself had had little schooling, but attempted to make up for it by retailing Margaret's triumphs

to her friends. One day the minister's wife was call-

"Yes, ma'am," Mrs. Benedict said in reply to a question; "Margaret is way up in all her classes, I can tell you. They've been reading Shakespeare's plays latterly, and Maggie's buying that little edition one by one so she can have it at home. She keeps them up in her room.

"Let me see; she's read 'Hamlet' and -there was two more-oh, yes, one of 'em was 'Romeo' and the other 'Juliet.' "I enjoy hearing her do them out loud, Mrs. Bradley."-Youth's Compan-

Doubtful Compliments. The colonel who, taking his leave at a garden party, inquires, "Have I had the pleasure of saying goodby to you. suring a distinguished planist who has risen abruptly from the instrument with a sarcastic protest lest he should not do so at all; the young man who, on being told that a possible rival had taken the lady who is speaking in to dinner the previous evening, declares that "that's all he's fit for"-these are decided instances of this class of bad compliment, while for a woll meant but lukewarm one poor Newman Noggs' ing the Kenwigs' new baby, that it wasn't a very nasty one, may be cited. -London Academy.

Well Off.

Counsel-You speak of Mr. Smith being well off. Is he worth \$10,000? Witness-No. sir. Counsel-Two thousand? Witness - No. sir; he isn't worth a shilling. Counsel-Then how is he well off? Witness-Got a wife. sir, who supports him, sir.-New York

To have a respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a deference for others guides our manners, -Sterne.

For indigestion and all stomach troubles take Foley's Orino Laxative. It is habitual constipation. Foley's Orino Laxative sweetens the stomach and breath, and tones up the entire alimen-tary system. W. E. Brown & Co.

school of philosophers founded by Anmain tenet of the extreme cynics was that civilization is a curse, and true Howe-What's a bunker? Do you happiness can be obtained only by gratifying the most primary physical appetites which map has in common with brutes. The general attitude of the cynics as distinguished from that of the stoics, who regarded everything The jest which is expected is already in the external world with indifference, was one of contempt. They were not an important philosophical school numerically, but attracted attention have. On account of their contempt for refinement their name came subse-"I know, but the past year she has quently to be applied to any one who been singing in a church chow."-Bal- takes a mean view of human life.-New York American.

JASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Chart Hutcher! Sonai supervision since as imany.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

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The decks are cleared for action. I am now in the race for cash trade, and I have a splendid stock of everything needed on the farm or in the household. I cordially invite an inspection of my stock of

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Crockery, Tin, Wooden and Hardware.

GROCERIES

I want your trade.

dyspepsia, heart' .. bad breath, sick of all kinds and in large quantities. Come to my store, price my goods, examine the quality. and if not as cheap as the cheapest, then don't buy from me. I have made special arrangements to do a large cash trade this season, and I fully realize that I must, to do business.

meet sharp competition. This I have prepared for.

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BRING YOUR