

A SAD PICTURE.

Bill Arp Call's Attention to the Deterioration of the

FARMERS OF NEW ENGLAND.

He Writes About a Book, Which All Should Read, Especially Our Young Men. A Good Letter.

Last night I read to my family portions of a long article by a preacher describing the sad condition of a people he has recently visited. Out of one hundred and sixty-eight towns in the State he visited seventy of them that are off from the railroads, and all of these have decreased in population since 1890. None of these towns have settled pastors or preachers and the churches are abandoned or have preaching at irregular intervals and the attendance hardly ever exceeds twenty-five persons. The sabbath schools are equally deserted. The once busy plants of small industries are dead and the people farm only for the bare necessities of life. Houses, barns, and fences are going to decay and the little mills that were on the creeks have tumbled down and the dams have washed away. Here and there you will see a stately mansion sheltering sons of degenerate families in the back woods while the vacant front greets you with the silence of the tomb. Sometimes you will find an old man and woman alone in an old ancestral home. I found a mother and her two sons and two old maids in one house not one of whom could read. The intermarriage of near relatives, or not marrying at all is common and bachelors and divorced men and widowers have housekeepers and they unblushingly cohabit with them and young girls become grass widows by the time they are sixteen.

"Where is all this?" said my wife. "I don't believe a word of it." It is some newspaper lie—a fake made up by some reporter." I read on. In one town I found the usual Saturday night dance going on in an old vacated tavern and they danced and dined and drank until Sunday morning. Sunday is no more observed than it is in Chicago, for they hoe and dig and gather hay all the same as on week days. Illiteracy, insanity and imbecility are very marked. I found one family in which both parents were idiots and had raised up a family of idiots. In another home or house I found a poor father taking care of three motherless children, all idiots.

"I don't believe a word of it," said my wife. "There is no such people in this country. What paper are you reading from?" One can hardly conceive of the filth and vice reigning in these country places called homes—a barbarism differing from the city slums only by its stagnant inertia and touched by little by church influences as if in the heart of Africa. The country people all over the State are generally without ambition, improvident, ignorant, not able to read or write, loose in their family relations, socially corrupt, given to drink and some to the opium habit. And these are the towns where half a century ago, lived the best families of the State. Among them the Fields (Cyrus and his brother), the Abbotts, the Barnes and Donald G. Mitchell and others.

And now let me tell you, my dear wife, I am reading from 'The Hartford Times' and this is only a short portion of the report read in New Haven recently by Rev. Mr. Hutchins, a Bible colporteur, of Connecticut. This report is fully accredited to be true and the editor of 'The Times' tries to tone it down by saying, "The same conditions described by Mr. Hutchins for Connecticut are common to all the older States." Rev. George Horr, of Massachusetts, is also a Bible colporteur for that State and he said in Boston the other day, "I have driven all over New England with my own horses and my conviction is there is no immortality in any western mining town that will compare with what you find a few miles from any New England town. Mr. Hutchins' observation corresponds exactly with my own."

Good friends, kind friends, what is to be done about this. But the editor of 'The Times' is mistaken when he says the same conditions are common to all the older States. We have no such people in Georgia. In some of our mountain counties the people are illiterate, but they are honest and moral and attend church and observe the marriage relation and obey the laws of the land and make the best soldiers the world ever saw. They have courts twice a year and it takes only a half a week to clear the criminal dockets.

Now, I was thinking that as Boston and Hartford and New Haven had sent a big lot of money down here to educate and reform our negroes it would be nothing but fair for us to send a lot of the graduates up there to do missionary work in Connecticut and Massachusetts. These negro graduates couldn't teach them the lost art of making wooden nutmegs, but they could teach school and preach and the New England people could pay them for it and keep their money at home. Something must be done and done quick, or the old Puritan race will become extinct. I reckon these colored graduates would make good missionaries. They have never tried anything else.

When my good friend Mr. T. K. Oglesby sent me his book, "Some Truths of History—The South Vindicated," I was too sick to peruse it carefully. Since I have gotten better I have reread it—every page—and am free to say it is the most comforting little book of 280 pages I have ever found. It is masterly and as true and solid as a stone wall. He has certainly vindicated the South and nailed the lies and slanders to the masthead. I feel like I have a defender in mine own household, and yet there is not a malignant expression in it. It is gracefully done and would bring conviction to any mind, North or South, that was open to

CONVICTION.

Every youth in the land should buy a copy and absorb its contents, for it is as readable as a romance. I regard it as the best contribution to Southern historical literature that has yet appeared. Send \$1.25 to Mr. Oglesby, No. 3 South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga. It seems to me that this book would convert a Northern fanatic and if it converted only one it would save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins. And there has recently come to me the March number of 'The Alkibest', a first-class Southern magazine, and I find in it a very remarkable article, "The Stages of Civilization," by Mr. Frank Orme, of Atlanta. I did not think that the Frank Orme I used to know was old enough to have written an article so scientific, so philosophical, so Huxleylike on the races of mankind. Most of the article is an analytical history of the principal races and the causes that contributed to their advancement or their decay. The latter part deals gently and fairly with the negro and our efforts to elevate and refine him by education. From Mr. Orme's viewpoint and the laws of ethnology and biology this cannot be done and the effort will be in vain. But I have not time or space to review his admirable treatise. Let our thoughtful men, our wise men, our learned professors in the college read it and they will find abundant food for thought and serious reflection. Mr. Orme seems as familiar with ethnology, biology, anthropology, sociology and all the otherologies as Huxley or Humboldt or Darwin. We old veterans are pleased to see our young men taking hold of these things. Ever since the war our people have seemed almost paralyzed for fear of making their condition more intolerable by talking but of late there is a renewal of independence and younger men are coming to the front. The sale of Henry R. Jackson's great speech on "The Wanderer" has exceeded my expectations and it was a young man who projected that—not for money but for the diffusion of knowledge.

And here is a long article in a 'Des Moines' paper from a woman who has been recently traveling through Texas hunting for something she wanted to find and she found it. It was some very high weeds in the front yard of one home—and at another house was a woman sitting on a log dipping snuff and she had lost all her front teeth. Another discovery was that Texas women don't do anything. They won't work the garden or raise chickens or churn the butter and if one was caught at it she would be taken up and put in a glass case and sent to the St. Louis fair as a curiosity. What a malignant slanderer she is. She winds up by saying that the people there hate the negro so bad that if the whole race had but one neck they would chop it off. I know Texas from east to west and north to south, and the people will average well with the better class in the older States. When will these slanders cease? The March number of 'The Review of Reviews' has a most excellent editorial on the South and her people. It is kind and considerate until it gets to Roosevelt and it gives him the most false praise and declares that he is our friend. But I want Mr. Shaw to tell me if he can about when will Roosevelt retract his published slanders of Jefferson Davis and make an apology to his widow. That's what I want to know and until he does that no words of praise will prove him to be either a gentleman or a friend.—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

NEGRO BLOOD IN THEIR VAINS.

Henry Watterson Takes Notice of a Recent New York Escapade. Henry Watterson finally has taken note of the entertainment on the part of New York of a negro woman, Aida Overton Walker. The Courier-Journal's editor does not appear to have been greatly shocked. He says some of these swells need not go far back to find negro blood in their veins. Says Mr. Watterson: "The newspapers are making an ado over the incident which came to pass at Delmonico's the other evening, where at a function by some members of the smart set a colored lady became the piece of resistance, as we Irish say. "It is due to the truth that history observe that the colored lady was not among the originally invited guests. In point of fact, she belonged to a company of show people exhibiting at a Broadway theatre, and that she came to instruct the swells into the mysteries of the cakewalk. They took such a liking to her, however, that the line of distinction was quickly obliterated, the host leading the Queen of Midnight through the giddy mazes of the dance, and the lily white belles of the court circle, making her at home and inviting her to other entertainments, pledged her in flagons of foaming champagne. "The Courier-Journal has been asked by several esteemed contemporaries for an expression as to this new departure. It is not, we take leave to remark, an altogether new departure. Several swells named as of those present are known to have acted within their rights. If questioned, these might trace their own origin back to the rich, red blood of the Ethiopian, in some cases not so very far back, either. They did but honor their race in honoring the dusky representatives of the vaudeville stage. "The Courier-Journal is not engaged in the work of sensational specification. If it was so engaged, it might reduce the great question to the dimensions of a vulgar scandal."—Washington Post.

AN EGRO PAST.

An exchange says that it has been offered four dollars for twenty-two dollars and fifty cents worth of advertising and will "note with interest the number of brethren who accept this magnificent offer." One of the hardships and actual losses of a newspaper is in doing a great deal of work for nothing, and there is no way of estimating the cost to a newspaper of the absolutely free advertising it does in the course of a year. But the surprising thing is that it is often expected by people who are liberal in other matters.

CAPTURED THE TOWN.

Trouble With the Landrones on the Island of Mindanao.

A dispatch from Manila says the town of Surigao, in the northeastern part of the Island of Mindanao, which was captured Sunday by landrones, was relieved Wednesday. The American officials and foreigners were found to be safe. Secretary Root received a cablegram from Governor Taft giving the following account of the attack of Surigao: "Affair at Surigao turns out to be the escape of 10 prisoners sentenced to long terms for larceny, who, with 60 or 80 of their fellows returned to Surigao, succeeded in surprising and rushing the constabulary inspector, Lewis M. Clarke, and thus taking command of the town. Nine Americans, including two women, retreated to the provincial building, where, under the direction of Luther S. Kelly, provincial treasurer, formerly captain of volunteers and still earlier an Indian scout, known as 'Yellow Stone Kelly,' barricaded the building against the attacking party. The Americans, armed with only a few shotguns and short or ammunition, maintained their defense against the landrones, refusing to yield to an ultimatum demanding guns by the reply of Kelly that they would not give up a single gun and would kill on sight any landrone within range. Assistant Chief Taylor arrived at Surigao with constabulary force, about 18 hours after the attack. On his approach the landrones disappeared and columns are now following them. Surigao, extreme northeast, Mindanao, is so far removed that I have concluded to call upon George W. Davis to put military in command with hope that a large force of landrones and their guns may be captured and they may be prosecuted for murder and larceny. So far as advised Capt. Clarke only American killed. The cable from Surigao landed near provincial building in which Americans took refuge and they were thus able to communicate with military commander at Davao and with constabulary headquarters at Cebu. Two constabulary inspectors were absent from Surigao in Cebu, where they were passing their examinations for promotion. Surigao had been regarded as a quiet province since the capture and sentence of landrones, but they escaped to the difficulty. If deemed necessary by the military commander the commission will suspend the writ of habeas corpus for Surigao, but it is to be hoped that this measure can be avoided."

MUST BE CRAZY.

Mad Act of a Mormon Elder in Williamsburg County. A dispatch to The State says there was considerable excitement at Lake City in Williamsburg County on last Thursday caused by two Mormon elders. About 10 o'clock that morning one of the Mormon elders entered the home of Mr. A. C. Stewart, a farmer living a few miles below Lake City. The men folks were out in the field at work, no one being in the house but Mrs. Stewart and her daughter. He talked insultingly to Mrs. Stewart and her daughter, causing them to run out of the house with fright, the young lady jumping out of the window and running across the field to Mr. S. Ed. Floyd's screaming for help with the Mormon elder chasing her. It seem the other elder tried to stop him. Mr. Floyd and others got him and tied him and after he was tied he went into the house of a Mr. McKenzie and used insulting language to a young lady there. He fought to a finish and was knocked down into a clay hole of water by Mr. Floyd with a large paddle used in boiling clothes. He begged Mr. Floyd to pull him out, and when out he fought Mr. Floyd again and the latter had to knock him down several times before he was quelled. Mr. Stewart was informed that two men were attempting a crime upon his daughter, and it took hard work to get his gun away from him, as he wanted to kill this fellow, the other having gotten away. A courier went into Lake City with the report, saying they had one bringing him to town and wanted dogs to catch the other. Soon after they caught with the man they had captured, tied and bloody, wet and cold, and shivering like he had an ague. An excited crowd soon assembled, but nothing rash was attempted. He did not ask to have his wounds dressed, but begged for some one to do something to get him warm. His wounds were dressed by Dr. Courtney. He was having a preliminary trial for attempted rape when your correspondent's train arrived. Your correspondent had a talk with the prisoner and believes he is not in his right mind.

WOMAN.

A plain woman takes pride in her friends, a beautiful woman in her enemies. A woman will often say no when she means yes; but never yes when she means no. The normal woman is capable of one love and fifty affairs. A woman's charity sometimes begins away from home, and then remains there. A young girl is the nearest approach to an angel that we have and the most expiring. It has not been decided whether a woman is happier when happy or when miserable. When a woman is thoroughly tired she finds nothing so refreshing as a nice long talk. His Father's Friend. Thomas McNeal, Esq., speaking at the banquet of the Kansas State Bar association, told of a lawyer who collected \$50 for a client and took out \$35 for his fee. He said as he handed over the \$15, "I am your friend, and I can't charge you a full fee. I knew your father for a great many years."—And the client in the fullness of his heart could only say, "Thank God, you didn't know my grandfather."—Law Notes.

SHOWING THEIR TEETH.

The Blind Tigers in Charleston Claw the Chief of Police.

A dispatch from Charleston to the Augusta Herald says war against the blind tigers of Charleston has developed quite a sensation in which some startling assertions against the character of Charleston's chief of police have been made by means of placing placards in the window of one of the places recently closed up. Since the first of his administration Governor Heyward has been keeping the constabulary moving actively against the blind tigers, of Charleston. The developments in the Chico affair were spread broadcast and read with considerable interest in a great many newspapers, but the latest "affair" is the first of a really sensational type so far. Several days ago a blind tiger run by R. M. McManus was raided by order of Mayor Smythe and ever since there have been placards placed daily in the window knocking on the character of the chief of the police department to stare pedestrians in the face. The day following the raid this one appeared: "This business was closed by orders of a drunken, i. e. impotent Chief of Police."

No notice was taken of the placard by the officials, but it was read by everybody that passed the place. The following day an even more sensational placard was exhibited in the window, reading as follows: "Why don't this drunken Chief of Police be as active in closing other places as he has this. The Governor could then call in the constabulary."

The affair did not stop with this placard, nor was it allowed to remain long in its place. Apparently not satisfied with the effect a single placard was having, the advertisement was changed this morning, and instead of one card, the show window was decorated with an array of cards that was calculated to stop anyone who might be passing, and could not help but have some resting place in the minds of the readers. The signs displayed are as follows: "What the community wishes to know is why this Chief of Police disgraces the uniform that the taxpayers put on his back. Who pays the rent of No. 37 Coming street? Who runs that den? Let him answer that, too."

"Closed by order of that Debaucher, Imposter upon the taxpayers as the Chief of Police. Had he been sober instead of a state of beastly intoxication on the night of the murder of Young Pinckney the perpetrators of that foul deed might have been apprehended."

"Who but this rotten Chief of Police is responsible for the robbery of the old Veterans during the reunion in the year 1898? A privilege was granted an imported gambler and ex-convict, at the cost of \$5,000 to do the work. Why was such a privilege granted? Not for the love of this convict. Who got the privilege money? Let him answer that."

"This drunken Chief of Police occupied the time of the special detectives in hounding down those that are distasteful to him, while the thieves have their own way and the taxpayers pay the costs. It is the chief of police, W. A. Boyle, who is referred to in the signs or cards that appear in the window, and everybody in Charleston expects that some serious trouble will be the result of what many of the best people here are referring to as "a dirty piece of work" on the part of a "blind tiger keeper" meaning McManus. While Chief Boyle has taken no action in the matter, treating it apparently with contempt, it is plainly seen that the manner in which his tiger is being handled by the blind tiger is not at all appreciated by him. The chief of police is pretty well liked by the best element of Charleston's people and the community is siding with him in the work he is doing, while on the other hand McManus has very little standing here at all. The fair-minded element of the city are referring to his action in using the placards the way he has as "a stab in the back."

A Case of Torture.

The public has been aroused by the case of a private in the army named Richter who was bound, gagged and tortured by his company Lieutenant Sinclair in the Philippines till the soldier died. His mother appealed to the president to have the lieutenant retired and punished, but so far her request has been disregarded. The war office publishes statements that Richter was a hopeless case of drunken insolence and that his death while being punished resulted from drink. A public meeting in Faneuil Hall, Boston, that historic hot bed of all agitations has been held, where the president has been roundly denounced for withholding from the public the records of the court-martial that tried Sinclair. This matter may yet be made an issue against Roosevelt in politics. The claim is made that in the far away Philippines many deeds of horror and cruelty if the army and among the natives are perpetrated and that only inkling of the facts ever reaches the public.

Dove Slaughter.

During the big Kansas City shoot 18,000 defenceless doves whose natural fleetness of wing had been dulled by coop life, were, to the disgrace of that city, thrown from traps and shot at "just for fun." As Longfellow says: "A slaughter to be told in groans, not words." Many crippled birds escaped, to die a lingering death, with broken legs, beaks shot away or bodies ripped open. For instance, I found near the gun club grounds a dove with both legs shot off fluttering helplessly about hunting for food. Surely this dove was paying dearly for somebody's "fun." It causes pain, hardens the public conscience and above all cultivates cruelty in the hearts of the young, than which there is nothing more dangerous to the future happiness of our race.

Men and Women of All Ages, I CAN CURE YOU!



DR. HATHAWAY. Recognized as the Leading and Most Successful Specialist in His line in the United States.

The specialist is now indispensable. In all walks of life there is a demand for the man who can do one particular thing better than any one else, and such a man is one who has confined his endeavor to, and centered all of his energy and ability on the specialty he has chosen for his life's work. Early in my professional career I realized that Chronic Diseases were not being given the attention which their importance warranted. I saw that these diseases required a special fitness which the busy practitioner could never acquire. For more than twenty years I have devoted myself exclusively to the study and treatment of these diseases, and the fact that physicians recommend me to their patients is an evidence of my skill and ability in my special line. I give special counsel to physicians with definite and obscure cases. I have devoted particular attention to chronic diseases of men and women, and no other class of disease requires more intelligent and expert treatment. It is a fact that a majority of men owe the seriousness of their condition to improper treatment, and a failure to realize the importance of placing their case in the hands of a skilled and expert specialist.

Nervous Debility Overindulgence, indiscretions and excesses are not the only causes of an impairment of sexual strength. Such a derangement frequently comes from overwork, mental strain, etc., which gradually weakens and injures the system before the unfortunate victim realizes the true nature of his trouble. Nervousness, weak back, dizziness, loss of memory, spots before the eyes, despondency, etc., often are the first symptoms of an impairment of manly vigor, and if neglected serious results are sure to follow. I want to talk to every man who has any of these symptoms of weakening of his manly functions. I can promptly correct all irregularities, and under my skillful treatment you will have restored all of the strength and glory of your manly nature. Whether you consult me or not, do not jeopardize your health by experimenting with ready-made medicines, free samples, so-called quick cures, etc., as the most delicate organs of the body are involved, and only an expert should be entrusted with your case. Send for free booklet, "Nervous Debility and its Family of Ills."

Stricture

My cure for this disease is gentle and painless, and often causes no detention from business or other duties. It involves no cutting or dangerous surgical operation. Improper treatment will result in serious injury. I give each case individual attention, and treat its every requirement. Every obstruction is removed, and all discharge soon ceases, inflammation and soreness is allayed and the organ heals up promptly and permanently. Send for free book on Stricture.

Varicocele

This disease is the enlargement of veins of the scrotum, which fill with stagnant blood, causing a constant drain upon the vitality. It weakens the entire system and saps away all sexual strength. I cure this disease with the same uniform certainty just as quick as consistent with medical science. Probably more men are afflicted with Varicocele than any other disease, and their strength is being drained away without their knowing the cause. Come to me at once if you think you are afflicted, and learn the cause of your trouble. Send for free booklet on Varicocele.

Blood Poison

This horrible disease is no longer incurable, and when I say that I can cure the most severe case I do so because I know just what my treatment has accomplished. If you have sores, pimples, blotches, sore throat, pain in the bones, falling hair, or any symptoms which you do not understand, it is important that you consult me at once, and I will tell you frankly whether or not you are an unfortunate victim. I will guarantee to cure you without the use of strong and injurious drugs, in as quick, if not quicker, time than any known treatment. My cure is a permanent one, and is not mere patchwork, and the disease will be eradicated from the system forever. Send for my free booklet, "The Poison King."

Diseases of Women

Women who suffer from the ailments peculiar to their sex are cured by my gentle and painless method of treatment, which avoids all necessity for surgical operations. If you suffer from bearing-down pains, backache, irregularities, leucorrhoea, etc., write me about your case. I have restored to health thousands of suffering women. Send for my free booklet on Women's Diseases.

Chronic Diseases

My specialty also includes all other chronic diseases, such as Rheumatism, Catarrh, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, St. Vitus Dance, etc., and all who want skillful, expert treatment should write me about their case. My office is equipped with the most approved X-ray and electrical apparatus, so that my patients get the benefit of the latest discoveries of science.

Home Treatment

I invite everyone to consult me without charge, and will refund railroad fare one way to all who take treatment. If you cannot see me in person write for symptom blanks and full information about my successful plan of home treatment by which I have cured patients in every State in the Union and in foreign countries. Correspondence confidential.

J. NEWTON HATHAWAY, M. D.
88 Inman Building, 224 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga.
A Bad Mess. An unusual criminal case was recently tried in the court at Greenwood, Norman Hodges and Hargrove, two white men, and three negroes, Jim East, Kieking Bell and Robert Coleman, were arraigned on the serious charge of highway robbery. It is said that they "held up" Gus Arnold, a white man, near Ware's Shoals, some time last fall and relieved him of \$66 in money. Gus Arnold is also to be tried for killing a negro on last Thanksgiving day. The three negroes pleaded guilty, but asserted that Arnold only had \$53. They claim that he lost \$13 gambling with them and with two white men, Hodges and Hargrove.

Read the Stars.

A dispatch from Seattle reports: "A. J. Speckert, on trial there for murder, is an astrologer, and is using his knowledge of the subject as a guide in the selection of a jury. 'I absolutely refuse to let any man serve,' said Speckert, 'who was born between June 21 and July 22, because a man born at such time will pay no attention to argument.' Neither is a man born between October 23 and November 22 eligible. He will be unsympathetic and unfeeling. It will be difficult to render him sensitive to any appeal. With those born between February 19 and March 21 argument will also be useless." A Singular Incident. Rev. W. W. Waddell, a Presbyterian missionary in Brazil, arrived in New York on the 12th, having made a journey of 6000 miles to be treated, as he believed, for a cancer growth in the jawbone. The patient was examined by an eminent cancer specialist, and to his astonishment and relief was informed that the trouble was not a cancer but a decayed tooth. A visit to a dentist confirmed the diagnosis of the specialist, and the missionary was speedily relieved of pain and fears. So the man had not only gone a vast distance but had spent the savings of a little salary for years simply to have a tooth pulled. Between joy at knowing he was not attacked by a deadly disease, and chagrin at the expenditure of so much travel, time and money merely to have a decayed tooth extracted the state of mind of Rev. Mr. Waddell may be imagined.

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Building and Re-Pressed Brick. Special shapes to order. Fire Proof Terra Cotta Flue Linings. Prepared to fill orders for thousands or for millions.

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If you will haul them, we will sell at the following low prices as long as they last.
4 x 20 \$3.75 per thousand.
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Now if you want a good roof, come right along.

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WITHOUT THE USE OF THE KNIFE.
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Come and see what we have done, and are doing. If then you are not satisfied that we do all we CLAIM, WE WILL PAY ALL OF YOUR EXPENSES.

Shot His Two Sons.
A. C. Frankland Ind., as a result of a family feud David Gaines Thursday night shot two of his sons. Lloyd 14 years old, was shot in the side and the older son who interfered was shot through the left hand. The younger boy will die. Gaines left home and is being hunted by two other sons. Who are armed and swear they will shoot him on sight. Officers are also looking for him.