

Advertiser.
COAL:
has a dog tag.
a trunk factory pay in Lau-
rank H. Wells, went to Colum-
Gary Watts was in the city Sat-
B. B. James spent Sunday in the
Mr. O. C. Featherstone went to An-
son last week.
My. W. R. Richey ran down to McCor-
dick for a night last week.
A new post office in Spartanburg has
been named "Eby" in honor of Senator
Eby.
With macadamized streets and ce-
ment pavement, yet there was mud
everywhere.
Several letters from county correspon-
dents which for scarcity of space do not
appear this week will be published later.
When a poor man comes to town, a
bill at the Cash Company's store gener-
ally puts him in a jolly good humor.
There is nothing useful on a farm
excepting a Co. do not sell as
cheap as any body can.
Job work done promptly, satisfac-
torily, and at reasonable prices at the
Advertiser's office.
Mr. Alex. Nabors, spent Sunday night
in the city with his son-in-law Mr. Aus-
in Bramblett.
Why would you go to the Mayor's of-
fice to get the time of day? To see the
face of the Dial, of course.
Mrs. Wilkes' Book and Drug Store
has undergone a thorough overhauling
and it is now a prettier place than ever.
We predict that the Free Graded
Schools will increase the city's popula-
tion by two hundred next year.
Wouldn't it be a good idea to put a tin
roof over town and prepare for wet
weather next year.
R. S. Galloway, Esq., manager and edi-
tor of the Associate Reformed Presby-
terian was in the city Friday in the
interest of Erskine College.
A new "Ad" of the New York Racket
Club which appears in this issue will
attract the attention of every reader of
THE ADVERTISER.
Mr. Ben Perry was in the city last
Tuesday soliciting stock for the Green
ville Dummy Line to Paris Mountain.
The wind blew the colored Presby-
terian Church off its pillars one evening
last week. The building was not seri-
ously injured.
We suggest to our city council the em-
inent propriety of beautifying the square
—why shouldn't it be put in grass and
flowers? A public square certainly
ought to be a public park.
The New York Theater Co. will play
again to-night and to-morrow night.
The press everywhere speaks of them
in terms of praise. Go and take your
family this evening. Admission, 25, 35
and 50 cents.
Mr. M. T. Simpson, of Cross Hill, the
County agent of the oldest and largest
Life Insurance Company in the world,
the Mutual Life of New York, was in
the city last week. Mr. Simpson talks
insurance constantly and interestingly.
Irby Avenue is the name of a new
street forty feet wide running North
and South across Irby Hill and connecting
Jones and Academy Streets which the
City Council has recently opened. Some
of the handsome building lots in the
city are on this splendid street.
Holland and Fowler opened their ve-
hicle and harness business here last fall,
but their prices and liberal dealing have
already made such an impression on
the people of the county as to insure
an even better custom in future than
they have heretofore enjoyed.
A letter was received by a gentleman
in this city last week from one of the
most learned, brilliant, and yet practical
educators in the State, urging that Lau-
rens was the place of all places for the
proposed Girls' Normal and Industrial
School.
The citizens of Laurens, City and
County, have every encouragement to
welcome the beavers to have this school
with its fifteen or twenty professors and
their families, with its three hundred
young ladies, and with its annual ex-
penditure of from sixty to a hundred
thousand dollars, established in their
midst. The school will be a nice little
city of itself.
At the monthly examination of the Mt.
Gallagher school, Feb. 25th, the follow-
ing students achieved distinction in
their studies:
1st Grammar class: John S. Bolt, L. T.
H. Daniel, Jr., Misses Annie Goddard
and Anna Bolt.
2nd, Misses Lula Henderson, Maud
Mabry, Alta Smith; Masters Tommie
Martin and Erskine Daniel.
1st Geography class: Miss Anna Bolt
L. T. H. Daniel, Jr., Wilmot Smith.
2nd, Masters Daniel Beeks, Bob Hen-
derson and Charlie Bolt.
Latin Misses Annie Goddard, Anna
Bolt; Masters J. B. Bolt, Wilmot Smith.
Arithmetic: All the above with Jamie
Goddard, Annie Owings, Laura Mabry,
Mattie Goddard and Annie Beeks.
Accident.
While Mr. Wallace McSwain and Mr.
Thaddeus B. Taylor were at work on a
barn for Mr. O. P. Goodwin, near Long
Branch, last week the scaffolding fell
and both the gentlemen received
injuries. Mr. McSwain had his foot
broken and Mr. Taylor was severely
hurt in one of his legs.
The Guards.
Laurens Guards at their meeting last
Thursday determined to go to the Col-
umbia Centennial. The Guards are in
splendid trim now but they intend to
work themselves up to a point which
will surpass any company at the capital
city festival. By the way, a creek mill
company organization helps a town and that
is why every people should always be will-
ing to help the Guards in all their un-
dertakings.
A Railroad Disaster.
A train from Greenville, No. 29, con-
sisting of seven freight cars and one
passenger car, jumped the tracks
near the Methodist
church and was coming into the city
last Friday. Six freight
cars and two of them were
derailed and no one was hurt.
The passenger car did not
derail and no one was hurt.

Mayor Dial's Election.
"There is a significant fact in connection with the election of N. B. Dial, Mayor of Laurens, which may be profitable to other cities. Mr. Dial served in the same capacity several years ago, and spent the greater part of the town's revenue in street improvement. He was active in the matter of macadamizing and cementing the pavements and contrary to the advice of many citizens and not a few experts induced property owners to pay half the cost of paving in front of their property around the public square. These pavements have stood the test for four years and the election of Mr. Dial after his declination is a strong endorsement for Portland cement for sidewalks. Spartanburg Herald."
A City's Sanguine.
The trial of the Sicillians, members of the Mafia secret society, for the assassination of Henney, chief of the New Orleans police, ended Friday in a verdict of guilty as to part and a mistrial as to the remainder. On Saturday a crowd of three thousand people, a large percentage of whom were prominent citizens, met at the Clay Station whence they proceeded to the New Orleans County Jail, broke down the doors, and either shot or hung eleven of the Sicillian prisoners still confined within its walls. The crowd without any further violence then dispersed. The jury in the trial of the Sicillians is generally believed to have been bribed and the leading New Orleans papers approve of the lynching.
The City Wash.
The Steam Laundry Company met in the City Council Chamber Wednesday evening. Present: Messrs. Roland, Richey, R. H. Hudgens, Dr. B. E. Martin, G. C. Featherstone and Dr. W. H. Dial were elected directors.
At a subsequent meeting Dr. Dial was chosen president and Mr. Featherstone secretary. A committee consisting of Dr. Dial, Dr. Martin and Mr. Hudgens was appointed to select a suitable site for the plant and to make arrangements for a building. The directors called for the payment of twenty per cent of the stock and will use no time in securing a charter. The enterprise is in good hands and the hurrying set of officers elected will have the machinery running before the trees have leafed.
The Election.
The first municipal election held in Laurens since the sheriff her baby clothes and put on city airs, was held last Tuesday. No public issues were involved and the only question with the citizen was, whether "his man" would get the votes. Lots of enthusiasm was manifested and the friends of the opposite candidates lingered in the vicinity of the polls all day during the election as they exercised their votability. There was a good deal of disorder and several conflicts of muscle, as well as of opinion. Mr. Dial and Mr. Puss are both men of high character and attainments as are the nine gentlemen, who were on the two Alder-men tickets.
The following is the detailed result of the election:
For Mayor—N. B. Dial 205; J. J. Puss 171.
For Aldermen—E. M. Caino 344; L. S. Fuller 372; R. H. Hudgens 363; W. H. Garr 295; J. J. Roland 244; Geo. S. McCravy 188; J. R. Cooper 199; J. C. Owings 184; H. E. Gray 153.
So Mr. Dial will be the first Mayor of Laurens and Messrs. Caino, Fuller, Hudgens, Roland, Garrett and Cooper will be our city fathers.
The three first named Aldermen were on both tickets. Messrs. Roland and Garrett were on the Dial ticket and Mr. Cooper was on the Puss ticket. Mr. Cooper's election as the only man on his ticket is a high compliment to his personal popularity.
From the material offered it would have been out of the range of possibility to have selected other than excellent officers and it goes without saying that municipal affairs will be handled with skill and ability during the next two years.
The Dabbler's Column.
"Of making books there is no end" but it is expensive to get numbers of them together. That is why so many people know so little; and though ignorance be not a crime, it does not excite our admiration.
Reading in large and regular doses is a specific against knowing nothing and it is a pity that it is such a costly medicine. To be sure, books often have rotten spots and many are faulty to the core, but the same is true of apples. Therefore, (and we emphasize "therefore," a la Evangelist Pearson) books and apples, too, are healthy.
Laurens people do not read enough and something must be done!
The city must have a free public library and reading room, where young and old and all sorts and conditions of men may go and be informed. All that is needed is to form an association, fit up neatly a couple of second floor rooms convenient to the square, buy a wall map, an unabridged dictionary, subscribe for a few leading newspapers and magazines and charge a very small annual fee to meet expenses. The books will come of themselves, slowly and steadily they will accumulate by this good preacher and that brilliant lawyer, and ever and occasionally a wealthy merchant giving sometimes one, sometimes two, and sometimes many at a time.
I modestly insist that this is a first rate suggestion and nobody dare say that it isn't practical. I move that a meeting be held Friday night, April 21st, to organize the association.
Is anyone sufficiently struck with the reasonableness of the motion to give it a second in the Dabbler's Column next week?
"Your babies" will always be good if you give them Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup while teething. It is a reliable and sure remedy and costs 25 cents.
Many of our young married people don't know what a blessing Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is until the baby is able to "yell" by the

THROUGH THE COUNTY
WHAT OUR CORRESPONDENTS FIND TO RELATE.
Clinton Correspondence.
Mr. D. A. Allen, who has had a contract to build some of the most important trestles on the G. C. & N. railroad, has bought out the plant of M. S. Bailey's planing mill and moved the machinery to a lot on the western side of the town, which he recently purchased of N. A. Green. New buildings have been erected and new machinery added at a heavy cost and the plant is now one of the very best outside of Augusta. Among the machinery added is a splendid planer of great capacity and a dry-lane frame. Mr. Allen is a Virginian and has brought here several gentlemen from the Old Dominion, whom the citizens of Clinton regard as quite an acquisition to their town.
There are in our town more than two hundred and fifty white children attending school. This does not include the one hundred in the Thornwell Orphanage. Some of our young men with growing families coming on are talking up a graded school for the town.
The continued excess of rain is having a depressing effect on not only farmers but on all classes, and especially on those whose business calls them to travel on our highways.
It has been said that there was a jealous feeling existing between Laurens and Clinton, but it is of such mild type that the symptoms are hard to discern. In proof, two Laurens young ladies, Miss Belle Wright and Miss Marie McCaslan are engaged in the schools of Clinton, the former as music teacher in the Clinton Academy and the latter as art teacher in the College, and more recently emergency work that placed the editor of the ADVERTISER in a professor's chair of the college for a few days.
The floods were so great that the Gazette failed to appear on the day of publication. Editor Dandy failed to get in his stock in time but says he will give us two papers next week.
Mt Gallagher.
We do not remember to have seen in an experience of twenty years so hot a farm work done as in the month of February in this section. A few winters back, fall sowing of oats were so badly killed out that a great many farmers concluded not to risk sowing to a great extent in the fall and as a result very few oats were sown here in the fall and the continued rains have prevented the sowing as yet, consequently a large crop will not be sown as it is getting so late. We still advocate sowing oats in the fall, not turning under stubble, for as a general rule we don't believe that pays, but prepare the land and sow as though we expected something.
Messrs Outz and Chamberlain of Edgefield have been around exhibiting and selling Emley's patent for cutting grass. Messrs J. H. Anderson, J. B. Bolt and J. C. Martin purchased the right of this machine.
We learn that Mrs J. S. Clardy is quite sick at this time.
Our neighbor Mr. J. C. Basor intended to advertise rice for sale, but THE ADVERTISER made it oats instead of rice and he has been annoyed by frequent application for oats, showing that it always pays to advertise.
Wistar Daniel is at home recuperating from the effects of a severe spell of measles contracted at Spartanburg in attendance upon Wofford.
Rev E. P. Taylor's appointments at Kings Chapel this year, 3rd Sundays at 3 p. m.
We learn that Mr. J. Y. Pitts lost a valuable horse last week.
By this time in March heretofore many of our farmers had their gumano in the ground, but nothing of the kind in this county up to date.
Cedar Grove.
The Rev. B. J. Woodward, has resigned the pastorate of the Cedar Grove church. Rev. Mr. Schaffler of Woodruff, has been called to supply the church for the remainder of this year.
Mrs. Martha Bragg, wife of Joseph M. Bragg, died at her home last Sunday evening. She leaves a loving husband and four little children, the youngest about six weeks old, which the father is desirous of binding to any good person who may apply.
John Loyd, an old colored man living on the place of Mr. Coleman claims to be the father of forty-seven children.
As we write it rains, we have not had three sun-shining days in succession since Christmas. Guess when the sun does shine the farmers will put their working clothes on.
Fletcher Emeley, sold the Precinct right of his patent picket combination wire fence to an association of our farmers. The fence seems to be an excellent thing.
Don't Feel Well.
And yet you are not sick enough to consult a doctor, or you refrain from so doing for fear you will alarm yourself and friends—we will tell you just what you need. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will lift you out of that uncertain, uncomfortable, dangerous condition, into a state of good health, confidence and cheerfulness. You've no idea how potent this peculiar medicine is in cases like yours.
When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she clung to Castoria.
When she became Miss, she cried for Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Seeking Light.
Editor ADVERTISER:
Through your columns I would like to ask a few questions, simply for information and instruction, pertinent to the good of our community, especially of our young men. The older men, who now have charge in church and State, will, in obedience to nature's inexorable laws, in a few years, at the farthest, retire from active life and, in Our Father's own good time, go to their reward beyond death's Jordan. Those who are now our boys and young men will take their places and make our churches and our country strong for right, or weak and tottering to decay, because of internal corruption. Tell me, please, what you think of church members in good and regular standing in their respective churches, who sit at the communion table and "eat and drink worthily," or so they profess to the world, of the emblems of Christ's blood, because they love Him, trust Him, and keep His commandments, men who are "lights to the world" in high places, and yet, on election days, stand beside the ballot-box and vote drunken negroes! Men who stand on the front streets in imagined aristocratic dignity and piety, and yet, on the back streets say to an ignorant brother, "Tom, I can't be known on the streets you know how it is, old fellow, with a man in my position. But, now, you don't care so much, see to it that plenty of liquor is furnished to the niggers, and I will help foot the bill. Hunt up all the mean things, and make up some, on the other side and tell it to them; and, especially now, get the fools mixed on the tax question; mix 'em good, Tom, every vote counts, and the nigger vote is the thing. Work like a man, Tom, and I will help you on the sly, and when you want a place a year or two from now, why, we'll help you out. You understand politics, Tom. Now go it for our side, old fellow."
Tom goes into the alleys and by-ways to do his bidding, and the Christian advertiser (God save the mark) goes in stately dignity home, has family prayer, forgetful of the fact that "Thou God see me." On Sunday morning he goes to the church, and with Pharisaical sanctimony fills a prominent position in the Sunday school and with great unctuousness drops a nickel in the church plate, as it goes around, "for missions."
Sunday afternoon he feels like a little stroll in the fresh air, and perhaps, I may stop for the mail, with kid gloves and cane, starts out. Around the corner he sees ignorant, unsuspecting Tom, who, regardless of the day, is working up "our party," gives him a sly wink and nod of encouragement, then must hurry home, for "there is preaching in our church to-night and I never miss any service, you know." How the devil smiles over his own! But, alas! alas! how the angels in pity weep over the whited sepulchre! Now Messrs. Editors, we profess to be a nation of enlightened Christians; we pity the poor heathen in his darkness, and send missionaries to teach them the way of truth. This is right; but what is our moral influence over the ignorant at our doors? What are our churches worth to us when our members put the cup of sin to uncalculating lips and send them home beastly drunk? and all this for selfish, political aims! My country! Oh, my country! whether art thou drifting? Like Rome, will we not fall, and that ere long, because of our rottenness and black hypocrisy? You have earnest, consecrated ministers in the churches of Laurens. Will not some of them answer these questions? For an—ANXIOUS ENQUIRER.

Securities of Life, than to the North-west.
IV. That we demand of our national legislators an unlimited coinage of silver, the abrogation of trusts and monopolies, a proper reduction of the tariff to the indispensable needs of the government, economically administered.
V. Be it also resolved that a copy of the above resolutions be sent the ADVERTISER and Laurensville Herald for publication.
J. H. EPPS,
President.
D. H. BOYCE,
Secretary.
Princeton, March 9, 1891.
Jewelers Never Get Rich.
"Jewelers never get rich," said a Chicago jeweler. "If we could secure only 10 per cent. of the profits which many people suppose we get we would make more money than we do now. There never has been but one rich jeweler in America. Tiffany, of New York, is a rich man, and he is the only exception. And he made most of his money in the stationery business. There are many rich men in almost any other line of business—rich dry goods merchants, rich hotel men, rich grocers, rich hardware dealers. But jewelers, who are quite generally believed to be wealthy as a class, are rarely outside of the well to do circle, financially speaking."
Chicago Mail.
A New Kind.
A Nevada paper wants convicted murderers dropped into the shaft of a mine in that state which is 896 feet deep. It says that a person falling will lose all consciousness after descending 400 feet, and the death to be found at the bottom of the shaft will be entirely painless and without any chance of hanging as on a gallows.—Detroit Free Press.
Unequ Coastal.
She—He hasn't much education, but he makes a good show, doesn't he?
He—Oh, quite a circus.—Munsey's Weekly.
Ayer's Medicines have been satisfactory to me throughout my practice, especially Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has been used by many of my patients, one of whom says he knows it saved his life.—F. L. Morris, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.
That tired, debilitated feeling, so peculiar to Spring, indicates depressed blood. Now is the time to prove the beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the system, restores physical energy, and infuses new life and vigor into every fibre of the body.

A LONG FELT WANT
There has been a great deal of complaint that there was no regular Clothing House, where you could get first class, new style Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Cravats, etc, so we have opened
A FIRST CLASS
GENTS' FURNISHING STORE
—and will carry a full line of—
Ladies', Gents' and Children's Shoes, Gents' Clothing, Gents' latest style Hats, E. & W. Collars and Cuffs. Children's Clothing, Boys' Nobby Hats, Negligee Plain and Dress Shirts, Boys' Knee Pants and Shirt waists, Line of Straw Hats, Neckties, Underwear, etc. LADIES, examine our line of Krippendwaist & celebrated shoes before purchasing elsewhere.
Motto—"The best fits, latest styles, and Rock Bottom Prices."
Davis, Roper & Co.,
Laurens, S. C.
We Still Hold the Fort!
NOT GOVERNED BY THE PRICES OF OTHERS BUT MAKING THEM WITH EVERY FLUCTUATION TO SUIT THE DULL TIMES.
Shoes, Shoes, Shoes,
MENS' Congress and Ball from \$1.25 to \$3.25.
LADIES' nice dongola kid at \$1.25, \$1.65 to \$2.43.
LADIES' fine dongola button shoes a big job at 95cts. worth \$1.50.
MENS' Congress at \$1.98 is a great bargain and you should see them before buying.
It will pay you to see our shoes and get prices before buying elsewhere. We can save you 25 per cent.
—WE HAVE ALSO A FULL LINE OF—
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CROCKERY,
Glassware Hats, Etc, at cut throat prices.
New York Racket Store
H. TERRY, & CO. PROPRIETORS.
State of South Carolina,
COUNTY OF LAURENS.
Sale of Foreclosure.
By virtue of authority vested in me as Clerk of Court for Laurens County and under the decretal order made by His Honor Judge I. D. Witherspoon, in the case of W. A. McClintock, plaintiff, against B. B. Prier, defendant, I will sell at public outcry at Laurens Court House or salesday in April next during the legal hours of sale, all that tract, piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the county and state aforesaid, containing sixty-one acres more or less, bounded by land of H. Prier, W. P. Harris, Enoree River and known as the Joseph Prier place. Terms of sale, one-half of the purchase money to be paid in cash, the balance on a credit of twelve months, with bond of the purchaser and a mortgage of the premises to secure the credit portion, the purchaser to have leave to pay his entire bid in cash. Purchaser to pay for papers.
J. H. WHARTON,
Clerk of Court.
DO YOU DRINK CIDER?
OR
FRUIT JUICES
OF ANY KIND.
IF SO, be sure that your dealer furnishes you with Goods the quality of which cannot be surpassed. This can only be done by buying The Specialty Co's
APPLE and PEACH CIDER, GRAPE and FLORIDA ORANGE JUICE, RASPBERRY and PINEAPPLE JULEP.
The most pure, wholesome and delightfully refreshing fruit beverages to be had in the country. Packages of these goods are always in perfect condition and are guaranteed so to be by
THE SPECIALTY CO.
Cider Mills, Office, 28 & 29 Williamson Street, 107 Bay Street SAVANNAH, GA.
MINTER & JAMIESON.
HEADQUARTERS
FOR
FURNITURE
—AND—
DRUGS
Sarsaparilla, Liver Regulator, S. S. S., B. B. B., P. P. P., COGNES, FACE POWDERS, Soaps and Fresh Garden Seeds, All Sold at BOTTOM PRICES, —AT THE— WILKES' BOOK AND DRUG STORE.

Peculiar
Many peculiar points make Hood's Sarsaparilla superior to all other medicines. Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the kind. Peculiar in its strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine which can truly be said to "cleanse the blood." One Dollar. Larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's. Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."
Peculiar in its "good name home"—there is now more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, and no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time, and retained its popularity and confidence among all classes of people so steadfastly.
Do not be induced to buy other preparations, but be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

WILKES' STORE
EASTER CARDS!
New Pictures!
New Line
—OF—
ART MATERIAL
PAINTS,
BRUSHES,
CANVAS,
Models and Studies
—FOR—
PAINTING!
—FRAMES—
All kinds made to order,
—FINE LINE—
of
STATIONERY!
BLACK INK, PENS, PENCILS,
Paper, Envelopes, Slates, School Books, Standard Books, A B C Books and Juveniles, Magazines and Novels. Subscriptions taken for newspapers
Spring Styles
—IN—
DRUGS
Sarsaparilla, Liver Regulator, S. S. S., B. B. B., P. P. P., COGNES, FACE POWDERS, Soaps and Fresh Garden Seeds, All Sold at BOTTOM PRICES, —AT THE— WILKES' BOOK AND DRUG STORE.

Save Time and Health. Doctors' bills and druggists' prescriptions are heavy drains on the pocket, not to mention days, weeks, and months of enforced idleness in case of sickness. In many instances all this loss may be saved by the timely use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine, taken in smaller doses than would be required of any other blood-purifier, produces the most positive results; therefore it is economy to Use Only
Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Moreover, by taking this medicine in season, you prevent the infliction of disease, keep the blood pure, and the system uniformly strong and vigorous. Remember, Prevention is better than cure.
But how, it may be asked, is one to know that he needs this medicine? By the indications; among them by that tired feeling, by loss of appetite, lack of energy, by aching and confusion of memory, pains in the limbs, back, and sides, pimples and eruptions on the face and body, weakness of the eyes, restlessness by night, drowsiness by day, frequent depression of spirits. These, though not diseases in themselves, are symptoms and warnings, which, if not attended to, may result in diseases of the most serious kind, begin at once to use
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives entire satisfaction to my children. My wife used two bottles of it, which did her more good than any other medicine. Her sallow face has become fresh and rosy. I feel assured that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has completely restored her health. Our family physician recommends Ayer's remedies."—Sam'l Stephenson, Pool, W. Va.
"For years I was afflicted with dyspepsia, having very little appetite and being distressed by nearly everything I ate. A druggist recommended a trial of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which I am now taking my fourth bottle. The medicine helped me at once, and has continued to help me. I can recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a great remedy in this distressing complaint."—Charles G. Maxter, Farmington, Me.
"For several years, in the Spring, I was troubled with dyspepsia, and a dull pain in the small of my back, at times, as to prevent my going to work, the least sudden motion causing severe distress. Occasionally, a rash covered my body, the skin apparently thickened, accompanied by intense itching. Frequently, boils would break out on parts of the body. By the advice of a friend, I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continued to use it until I was cured. I can truly say that I can truly say that I used any medicine that did me so much good. I am convinced that it is the best blood-purifier in the market, and can recommend it to all in need of a purgative, and economical agent."
—J. A. Shepard, Proprietor, Paragon Vanish, 246 Peck Street, N. Y.
Save your money by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by
Price \$1. Six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.
NEW FIRM
HOLLAND & FOWLE
DEALERS IN
Carriages, Phaetons, Carts, Wagons, Harnesses and Saddles
MULES AND HORSES
GIVE us a call when you want anything in our Line. We can and will meet any competition.
Call on us. Will take pleasure in showing and pricing you what you buy or not. Respectfully,
HOLLAND & FOWLE
Laurens, S. C. Nov. 13, 1890.
OURS IS THE PLACE FOR
Christmas
Baby Carriages
IN LAURENS AND UP COUNTY.
If you will call and see their Stock and Prices you will be convinced they can save you money.
Minter & Jamieson,
LAURENS, S. C.
Cooper & Burnside

Seeking Light.
Editor ADVERTISER:
Through your columns I would like to ask a few questions, simply for information and instruction, pertinent to the good of our community, especially of our young men. The older men, who now have charge in church and State, will, in obedience to nature's inexorable laws, in a few years, at the farthest, retire from active life and, in Our Father's own good time, go to their reward beyond death's Jordan. Those who are now our boys and young men will take their places and make our churches and our country strong for right, or weak and tottering to decay, because of internal corruption. Tell me, please, what you think of church members in good and regular standing in their respective churches, who sit at the communion table and "eat and drink worthily," or so they profess to the world, of the emblems of Christ's blood, because they love Him, trust Him, and keep His commandments, men who are "lights to the world" in high places, and yet, on election days, stand beside the ballot-box and vote drunken negroes! Men who stand on the front streets in imagined aristocratic dignity and piety, and yet, on the back streets say to an ignorant brother, "Tom, I can't be known on the streets you know how it is, old fellow, with a man in my position. But, now, you don't care so much, see to it that plenty of liquor is furnished to the niggers, and I will help foot the bill. Hunt up all the mean things, and make up some, on the other side and tell it to them; and, especially now, get the fools mixed on the tax question; mix 'em good, Tom, every vote counts, and the nigger vote is the thing. Work like a man, Tom, and I will help you on the sly, and when you want a place a year or two from now, why, we'll help you out. You understand politics, Tom. Now go it for our side, old fellow."
Tom goes into the alleys and by-ways to do his bidding, and the Christian advertiser (God save the mark) goes in stately dignity home, has family prayer, forgetful of the fact that "Thou God see me." On Sunday morning he goes to the church, and with Pharisaical sanctimony fills a prominent position in the Sunday school and with great unctuousness drops a nickel in the church plate, as it goes around, "for missions."
Sunday afternoon he feels like a little stroll in the fresh air, and perhaps, I may stop for the mail, with kid gloves and cane, starts out. Around the corner he sees ignorant, unsuspecting Tom, who, regardless of the day, is working up "our party," gives him a sly wink and nod of encouragement, then must hurry home, for "there is preaching in our church to-night and I never miss any service, you know." How the devil smiles over his own! But, alas! alas! how the angels in pity weep over the whited sepulchre! Now Messrs. Editors, we profess to be a nation of enlightened Christians; we pity the poor heathen in his darkness, and send missionaries to teach them the way of truth. This is right; but what is our moral influence over the ignorant at our doors? What are our churches worth to us when our members put the cup of sin to uncalculating lips and send them home beastly drunk? and all this for selfish, political aims! My country! Oh, my country! whether art thou drifting? Like Rome, will we not fall, and that ere long, because of our rottenness and black hypocrisy? You have earnest, consecrated ministers in the churches of Laurens. Will not some of them answer these questions? For an—ANXIOUS ENQUIRER.

Securities of Life, than to the North-west.
IV. That we demand of our national legislators an unlimited coinage of silver, the abrogation of trusts and monopolies, a proper reduction of the tariff to the indispensable needs of the government, economically administered.
V. Be it also resolved that a copy of the above resolutions be sent the ADVERTISER and Laurensville Herald for publication.
J. H. EPPS,
President.
D. H. BOYCE,
Secretary.
Princeton, March 9, 1891.
Jewelers Never Get Rich.
"Jewelers never get rich," said a Chicago jeweler. "If we could secure only 10 per cent. of the profits which many people suppose we get we would make more money than we do now. There never has been but one rich jeweler in America. Tiffany, of New York, is a rich man, and he is the only exception. And he made most of his money in the stationery business. There are many rich men in almost any other line of business—rich dry goods merchants, rich hotel men, rich grocers, rich hardware dealers. But jewelers, who are quite generally believed to be wealthy as a class, are rarely outside of the well to do circle, financially speaking."
Chicago Mail.
A New Kind.
A Nevada paper wants convicted murderers dropped into the shaft of a mine in that state which is 896 feet deep. It says that a person falling will lose all consciousness after descending 400 feet, and the death to be found at the bottom of the shaft will be entirely painless and without any chance of hanging as on a gallows.—Detroit Free Press.
Unequ Coastal.
She—He hasn't much education, but he makes a good show, doesn't he?
He—Oh, quite a circus.—Munsey's Weekly.
Ayer's Medicines have been satisfactory to me throughout my practice, especially Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has been used by many of my patients, one of whom says he knows it saved his life.—F. L. Morris, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y.
That tired, debilitated feeling, so peculiar to Spring, indicates depressed blood. Now is the time to prove the beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the system, restores physical energy, and infuses new life and vigor into every fibre of the body.

Advertiser.
COAL:
has a dog tag.
a trunk factory pay in Lau-
rank H. Wells, went to Colum-
Gary Watts was in the city Sat-
B. B. James spent Sunday in the
Mr. O. C. Featherstone went to An-
son last week.
My. W. R. Richey ran down to McCor-
dick for a night last week.
A new post office in Spartanburg has
been named "Eby" in honor of Senator
Eby.
With macadamized streets and ce-
ment pavement, yet there was mud
everywhere.
Several letters from county correspon-
dents which for scarcity of space do not
appear this week will be published later.
When a poor man comes to town, a
bill at the Cash Company's store gener-
ally puts him in a jolly good humor.
There is nothing useful on a farm
excepting a Co. do not sell as
cheap as any body can.
Job work done promptly, satisfac-
torily, and at reasonable prices at the
Advertiser's office.
Mr. Alex. Nabors, spent Sunday night
in the city with his son-in-law Mr. Aus-
in Bramblett.
Why would you go to the Mayor's of-
fice to get the time of day? To see the
face of the Dial, of course.
Mrs. Wilkes' Book and Drug Store
has undergone a thorough overhauling
and it is now a prettier place than ever.
We predict that the Free Graded
Schools will increase the city's popula-
tion by two hundred next year.
Wouldn't it be a good idea to put a tin
roof over town and prepare for wet
weather next year.
R. S. Galloway, Esq., manager and edi-
tor of the Associate Reformed Presby-
terian was in the city Friday in the
interest of Erskine College.
A new "Ad" of the New York Racket
Club which appears in this issue will
attract the attention of every reader of
THE ADVERTISER.
Mr. Ben Perry was in the city last
Tuesday soliciting stock for the Green
ville Dummy Line to Paris Mountain.
The wind blew the colored Presby-
terian Church off its pillars one evening
last week. The building was not seri-
ously injured.
We suggest to our city council the em-
inent propriety of beautifying the square
—why shouldn't it be put in grass and
flowers? A public square certainly
ought to be a public park.
The New York Theater Co. will play
again to-night and to-morrow night.
The press everywhere speaks of them
in terms of praise. Go and take your
family this evening. Admission, 25, 35
and 50 cents.
Mr. M. T. Simpson, of Cross Hill, the
County agent of the oldest and largest
Life Insurance Company in the world,
the Mutual Life of New York, was in
the city last week. Mr. Simpson talks
insurance constantly and interestingly.
Irby Avenue is the name of a new
street forty feet wide running North
and South across Irby Hill and connecting
Jones and Academy Streets which the
City Council has recently opened. Some
of the handsome building lots in the
city are on this splendid street.
Holland and Fowler opened their ve-
hicle and harness business here last fall,
but their prices and liberal dealing have
already made such an impression on
the people of the county as to insure
an even better custom in future than
they have heretofore enjoyed.
A letter was received by a gentleman
in this city last week from one of the
most learned, brilliant, and yet practical
educators in the State, urging that Lau-
rens was the place of all places for the
proposed Girls' Normal and Industrial
School.
The citizens of Laurens, City and
County, have every encouragement to
welcome the beavers to have this school
with its fifteen or twenty professors and
their families, with its three hundred
young ladies, and with its annual ex-
penditure of from sixty to a hundred
thousand dollars, established in their
midst. The school will be a nice little
city of itself.
At the monthly examination of the Mt.
Gallagher school, Feb. 25th, the follow-
ing students achieved distinction in
their studies:
1st Grammar class: John S. Bolt, L. T.
H. Daniel, Jr., Misses Annie Goddard
and Anna Bolt.
2nd, Misses Lula Henderson, Maud
Mabry, Alta Smith; Masters Tommie
Martin and Erskine Daniel.
1st Geography class: Miss Anna Bolt
L. T. H. Daniel, Jr., Wilmot Smith.
2nd, Masters Daniel Beeks, Bob Hen-
derson and Charlie Bolt.
Latin Misses Annie Goddard, Anna
Bolt; Masters J. B. Bolt, Wilmot Smith.
Arithmetic: All the above with Jamie
Goddard, Annie Owings, Laura Mabry,
Mattie Goddard and Annie Beeks.
Accident.
While Mr. Wallace McSwain and Mr.
Thaddeus B. Taylor were at work on a
barn for Mr. O. P. Goodwin, near Long
Branch, last week the scaffolding fell
and both the gentlemen received
injuries. Mr. McSwain had his foot
broken and Mr. Taylor was severely
hurt in one of his legs.
The Guards.
Laurens Guards at their meeting last
Thursday determined to go to the Col-
umbia Centennial. The Guards are in
splendid trim now but they intend to
work themselves up to a point which
will surpass any company at the capital
city festival. By the way, a creek mill
company organization helps a town and that
is why every people should always be will-
ing to help the Guards in all their un-
dertakings.
A Railroad Disaster.
A train from Greenville, No. 29, con-
sisting of seven freight cars and one
passenger car, jumped the tracks
near the Methodist
church and was coming into the city
last Friday. Six freight
cars and two of them were
derailed and no one was hurt.
The passenger car did not
derail and no one was hurt.

Mayor Dial's Election.
"There is a significant fact in connection with the election of N. B. Dial, Mayor of Laurens, which may be profitable to other cities. Mr. Dial served in the same capacity several years ago, and spent the greater part of the town's revenue in street improvement. He was active in the matter of macadamizing and cementing the pavements and contrary to the advice of many citizens and not a few experts induced property owners to pay half the cost of paving in front of their property around the public square. These pavements have stood the test for four years and the election of Mr. Dial after his declination is a strong endorsement for Portland cement for sidewalks. Spartanburg Herald."
A City's Sanguine.
The trial of the Sicillians, members of the Mafia secret society, for the assassination of Henney, chief of the New Orleans police, ended Friday in a verdict of guilty as to part and a mistrial as to the remainder. On Saturday a crowd of three thousand people, a large percentage of whom were prominent citizens, met at the Clay Station whence they proceeded to the New Orleans County Jail, broke down the doors, and either shot or hung eleven of the Sicillian prisoners still confined within its walls. The crowd without any further violence then dispersed. The jury in the trial of the Sicillians is generally believed to have been bribed and the leading New Orleans papers approve of the lynching.
The City Wash.
The Steam Laundry Company met in the City Council Chamber Wednesday evening. Present: Messrs. Roland, Richey, R. H. Hudgens, Dr. B. E. Martin, G. C. Featherstone and Dr. W. H. Dial were elected directors.
At a subsequent meeting Dr. Dial was chosen president and Mr. Featherstone secretary. A committee consisting of Dr. Dial, Dr. Martin and Mr. Hudgens was appointed to select a suitable site for the plant and to make arrangements for a building. The directors called for the payment of twenty per cent of the stock and will use no time in securing a charter. The enterprise is in good hands and the hurrying set of officers elected will have the machinery running before the trees have leafed.
The Election.
The first municipal election held in Laurens since the sheriff her baby clothes and put on city airs, was held last Tuesday. No public issues were involved and the only question with the citizen was, whether "his man" would get the votes. Lots of enthusiasm was manifested and the friends of the opposite candidates lingered in the vicinity of the polls all day during the election as they exercised their votability. There was a good deal of disorder and several conflicts of muscle, as well as of opinion. Mr. Dial and Mr. Puss are both men of high character and attainments as are the nine gentlemen, who were on the two Alder-men tickets.
The following is the detailed result of the election:
For Mayor—N. B. Dial 205; J. J. Puss 171.
For Aldermen—E. M. Caino 344; L. S. Fuller 372; R. H. Hudgens 363; W. H. Garr 295; J. J. Roland 244; Geo. S. McCravy 188; J. R. Cooper 199; J. C. Owings 184; H. E. Gray 153.
So Mr. Dial will be the first Mayor of Laurens and Messrs. Caino, Fuller, Hudgens, Roland, Garrett and Cooper will be our city fathers.
The three first named Aldermen were on both tickets. Messrs. Roland and Garrett were on the Dial ticket and Mr. Cooper was on the Puss ticket. Mr. Cooper's election as the only man on his ticket is a high compliment to his personal popularity.
From the material offered it would have been out of the range of possibility to have selected other than excellent officers and it goes without saying that municipal affairs will be handled with skill and ability during the next two years.
The Dabbler's Column.
"Of making books