te Annrens Advertiser.

INDUSTRIAL AND GENERAL

The first Thanksgiving Day was Feb. 22, 1630. It was appointed by the settlers of Massachusetts for a general fast on account of searcity of provisions, but changed to joy and thanksgiving by the arrival of a ship with supplies.

The practice of oiling roads to keep the dust down was begun in California a few years ago and is extending to several parts of that State. The dry season is so long that the idea of obtaining dustless roads is naturally attractive to Californians and the success that has attended the use of oil for this purpose promises to cause its even more general adoption.

—It is stated that the first Angle

even more general adoption.
—It is stated that the first Anglo-Saxon to enter the Forbidden City at Pekin was Mr. Henry Savage Landor, with whose remarkable adventures in Tibet a few years back the world has been made familiar. With characteristic love of hot water, he had gone out to Northern China just before the war began. He was all through the war and has a large number of interesting photographs of the principal fights.

-Some discussion has arisen among automobilists as to the gender of the horseless vehicle. He or she, that is

horseless vehicle. He or she, that is the question. The Academic Francalso has lately set out to determine the matter, and, it is said, has arrived at the conclusion that "he" is the proper pronoun for the automobile. This in spite of the fact that yachts, steam engines and other inanimate means of travel are "sheet" recording to the fact.

travel are "shes," according to popular

-The New York Jewish Messenger

says: "The Governor of South Carolina was recently called to officiate at the marriage of two of his friends, Non-Israelites, to two Jewesses, sisters.

Non-Israelites, to two Jewesses, sisters. The former would not be married by a rabbi, and the latter would not be married by a Christian minister; so they compromised on the Governor. To give a special 'Jewish' flavor to the wedding a goblet was broken. When Judaism becomes identified with

a bit of glass no wonder its hold is so fragile."

fragile."

—An example of the chances in the United States for the bright and energetic young man who stay in one place is furnished by the success of Charles M. Hayes. At the age of 19 he was a clerk in a railroad office at St. Louis, his salary being \$40 a month. That was 23 years ago. Mr. Hayes has become president of the Southern Pacific Railroad, which is the largest system but one in the world. He will have a salary of \$55,000 a year and will be highest salaried railroad man in the world.

-The longest electric railway in the

world is to be built in Montana, says the Engineering and Mining News. The proposed line is from Billings to Great Falls, some two hundred miles,

and the plan is to operate it entirely by electric power, which is to be supplied by generating stations on the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers. The road would have a considerable traffic

in coal, ores and other heavy freights, and would be the first line with such

traffic to be worked by electricity. The plan is perfectly feasible and seems

o present advantages, especially where arge water powers are available as in

—Some time ago, the Philadelphia Record says, a Philadelphia man moved to the suburbs, and determined to keep hens. He went personally to a dealer and picked out a number of large, fine looking ones, thinking with pleasure of the nice new laid eggs that he would seep anion Serverd.

pleasure of the nice new laid eggs that he would soon enjoy. Several

weeks passed, and there were no eggs,

hold were aroused at dawn every morn

ag by the incessant crow ag of the

and the new suburbanite became slarmed. "I've been cheated," he thought. Then he called in a neigh-

or, and was very much amazed when

old that his chickens were all roosters

ough all the members of the house

the world.

and punier, fewer and fewer, genera-tion after generation. This last repre-sentative of the race had got to that His agent, Beausoleil, had business ability to sell and over.

CORDILLERA; # ‡‡ Or, The Magnofia Flower. ‡‡ BY VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ.

CHAPTER I. PERLA DEL OCCIzones into which Mexico is divided. Merry Guadalajara is placed on the boundary line between the hot and though fascinated by his look, and gaz-

The Cerro del Col, a kind of extinct volcano, the peak of Tequila, and behind this melancholy looking mountain a complete chain of rugged hills hemming in the Rio Tololotlan compose the somber looking amphitheater which screens the capital of the state of Jabseo on the north. But upon the banks of the Tololotlan prevails another atmosphere, and the traveler finds himself in the region of the tierra caliente, where citron trees and bananas take the place of oaks and pines and arid sands are succeeded by fields of sugar canes watered by numerous streams.

Before the era of railways, when the phrase ferro carril was an uncouth one and incomprehensible to all save the padres, the Pearl of the West was the queen of the entire rich western coast of Mexico. Even today she lifts her ivory towers, her mass of shining domes and moresque minarets with sweet pride. For the skies toward which she lifts them are of such radiance as scarcely anywhere else are to be seen even in this land of radiant skies. Tree arched avenues lead in ferent. every diretion from Guadalajara to innumerable villages that dot the verdant plain on which she lies smiling.

And these villages, for all that they are such mites of things, are nearly perfect as types. Low adobe houses straggle around three sides of the town plaza; on the fourth side is the quaint church (even the pueblitos, the tinlest settlements of all, usually have their churches). Back of the houses are corrales and gardens, and back of these, in turn, are the cultivated fields crossed and recrossed by acequias through which the water comes that makes fruitful the land. Not alone are these villages typical; they possess, moreover, histories that far antedate the time when the herce and warlike Nuno de Guzzman led his army into western

On a smooth, green billow of the land, just without one of these pueblitos, are two houses. They are not altogether like the rest; they are larger and more pretentious, and standing up there on the knoll as they do they seem to command the village as a manse might command a seignlory.

One morning, something like a double score of years ago, two horsemen willow shaded road that leads past these houses. Their conversation was in French. They were dis cussing mines, intent upon speculations and investments-at least the elder of the two was. He was not a man you would be likely to pass without observing. There was something in the restless, wiry, nervous expression of his face that made you wonder what he had done. His companion, on the contrary, made you question what he possibly could do. He was the daintiest, golden haired, blue eyed mantkin that ever stepped out of a Parisian

At the threshold of the first house. the one nearest Guadalajara, from whence the horsemen rode, was a young girl busily engaged in stringing colored beads. She was seated upon s mat, her legs crossed in Mexican fashion, and from beneath her dress peeped two little stockingless feet. Her rebozo had glided from her head to her shoulders and from her shoulders to the reed mat upon which she was sitting. "Mon Dieu! What a beauty!" ex-

claimed the younger man. And as timidity was not the principal defect in the character of this cavaller he politely took off his hat, caused the rowels of his iron spurs to clank against the sides of his steed, and the animal reared and curveted in his most elegant manner before the porch of the

that the girl uttered a cry of terror and started to her feet. The next moment the horse had thrown its rider. He lay senseless on the road, having struck his temple on a stone.

When Berrendo Oajaca, the master of the house, had been called, when the unconscious young man had been brought under cover of his roof and everything that hospitality could sug gest had been done, Henry Beausolell went on his way to San Pedro. His host had told him of a doctor whom he would find there, and it was nearer than Guadalafara.

"Bah!" he nuttered angrily to him self. "What a milksop that fellow is!" He referred to his whilom companion. Then be added with a chuckle: "He is the one whom his money manipulates. I am the one who manipulates his

money." Which was true enough. Beausoleil was Claude Catou's agent, and he had sent his fortune out in all directions. For the most part it came back with considerable booty in the way of percentage. It dipped into every transaction in the state of Louisiana (New Or-

leans was Catou's birthplace), it walked around in slaves, it floated in boats, and it shaved paper. Claude was the last representative of

an aristocratic family who for generations had married for blood and money together. When they were not polishing and refining the original stock, they were fertilizing and cultivating their money. If it happened to be a case of cousins, so much the better.

The process of concentration, however, was more favorable to the money than to the blood. The children had grown smaller and weaker, prettier

pass intellectually when he had to buy all the business ability he required.

Down in the depths of her Aztee blood Ouelle had a superstitious faith in the coming again of Montezuma. She knew that when the god returned it would be with the rays of the rising sun, and as the blond young fellow had lain there in the road for a few moments in the early morning sun-light he had indeed appeared to her as "Probecite," he said, holding her

When finally he opened his eyes, she was standing by the door watching him, one arm half raised and resting on the sill, her body partly turned, as if arrested. The position showed the beautiful lines of her lithe figure. He looked at her dreamlly and tried to raise his head, but he could not. Then the girl moved slowly toward him, as

ed into his eyes as a little child might. "I am so sorry that my scream frightened the senor's horse." voice was as melodious as that of the cenzontle, the Mexican nightingale. Catou had sprained his ankle, it ap-

peared, and in the weeks that follow ed Beausolell came to see him dally But he never staid long. He was disgusted with the whole affair, he said kis opinion, however, made little dif ference to Claude, who was in the habit of doing as he pleased. An agent was paid for managing business af fairs, nothing else.

Young Montezuma meanwhile had won the heart of the stout, middle aged senora by commissioning Beau-noliel to fetch her the most gaudy dress pattern to be found in all Guadalajara, and he had become a great personagea very great personage indeed-to the little brown faced children because he tears shall be your meat day and night, had bidden his agent never to forget to bring them dulces. Berrendo Oajaca also liked him because he spoke the Spanish "muy galante." But with Ouelle it was different-altogether dif

One day Berrendo was out in the garden by the acequia planting a magnolla tree. The senora had just reached up and seized one of a number of chickens perched beneath the roof of the jacal. She was wringing its neck with a view to supper. Ouelie was the water flowed was to be Liana's preparing the American senor some coffee. He liked it often.

The senor, for his part, lay back in his chair, his ankle nicely bandaged. watching the door leading to the kitchen, which from time to time Ouelle would pass.

In some strange way he could not understand, and yet, which seemed perfeetly natural to him, he longed to remain here, away from the fuss and fret and fume, the noise and complexity of things. He was tired of white kid gloves and evening clothes. What claims had New Orleans on him, Claude Catou? Death, who had always been hanging around the corner with a pistol or a knife or sailing up the Mississippi with a cargo of yellow fever or cholera, had robbed him of all and sat down on a table instead of a his people. As to his business affairs, chair. But as he allowed her to take a Beausolell could attend to them, of picture of St. Catherine that hung on course. It was farcical for him even to the wall and cut out the saint's figure attempt to meddle in their manage for a doll she thought, on the whole, ment. Besides-

Ouelle entered the room with a cup of coffee and a flask of cognac. She together, and they were both alike in placed the tray on a table at his side. He touched her hand, and her lips girl was but 3 years old when her parparted as though to speak. Her father coming in at this moment she turned away and sank in a huddled were carried off by a pestilence of

kitchen. planting his magnolia tree, it appear- and Inocencio grew so at last that he ed. He had been quarreling again disliked to ask his grandfather any with his neighbor, Cristino Miguel. Now, Berrendo and Cristino were the

closest of comrades. When the detested Americanos had invaded their counttry, they had fought together and sufhad jostled upon their harmonious snatches of an old Spanish song: friendship. This discord came in the shape of bickerings over the right te the water which reached Berrendo's land only after having crossed a field of Cristino. Usually these wrangles were of

good natured sort. But today, decidedly, Berrendo's temper had got the upper band. He tried to explain to Ca-

"He thinks"-referring to Cristing Miguel-"that because his people have handed him down as a treasure a lester addressed, 'Al Senor Don Miguel Midalgo y Costilla, Parocco del Pueble de Dolores'-why, caramba! he thinks that because of this he ought to own the whole of Mexico." Berrendo snapped his fingers with so much emphasis that he quite conveyed the im pression of having stamped his foot.

"He claims some sort of relationship with the conquistadores," he began

"Have some cognac?" interrupted Ca tou, pushing the flask toward him. "And coffee?" Then turning to Ouelle with a smile, "Will the senorita fetch another cup of coffee?"

When she returned, her father me her, having forgotten Cristino and the conquistadores, and leading her to Ca tou, placed her hand in his and said: "It is well, senor; si 'sta'ueno. You

are rich and will be kind to her." And the senora, coming from the is cal, nodded her head so that the great golden hoops in her ears bobbed merri ly. And she echoed, "Yes, it is vell."

So the next day the padre came, an. before a gracious picture of Our Lady of Guadalupe and little lighted candles shining like stars the girl whose an cestors had danced a war dance and cried "Ouich'ka! Ouich'ka!" and the man whose ancestors had lived in a castle and written on crested paper became man and wife.

Ouelle was radiantly happy in spite of the clothing that came from Guadalajara for her use. This clothing amaz ed her, and at first it was irberemain dressed as her beautiful Montezuma would have her. But whenever he would show her a likeness that he carried in a locket—that of his mother, he said—she would smile and, feeling of her dressed hair and glancing at her slippered feet, would say gayly: "And I also shall look like that one

One evening Catou sat łooking over the mail that Beausolell had fetched him. Ouelle was cuddled in a little heap on the floor, her head against his knee. Catou had tried several times to open his mouth. At last the words

"Sweetheart, I must go to New Or leans, but I can't take you, because"-Ouelle sprang to her feet in an instant, and into her dark eyes came : wild look. "But you are mine-mine. In a moment she forgot her queenly bearing and fell sobbling in the man's

close. "I will come back to you soon



Listen. There is going to be war in the States between the north and the south. I must fight for my rights. But we'll whip those Yankees in a few

weeks, and then-then I'll come to you. dear." The next day through her tears she

saw him ride off. Ah, poor little brown wife! Go back to your bead stringing and look up the road that leads to Guadalajara. Your while underneath your breath you moan, "Oh, Dios!"

CHAPTER II.

The magnolia tree that had been planted out by the accquia had seen spring give place to summer and autumn to winter nearly 13 times, when at last one day old Berrendo and Cristino, his neighbor, hit upon a merry plan. Henceforth there should be no more wrangling. The field over which marriage portion.

Of course they would have to wait awhile for the wedding. Inocencio, Berrendo's grandson, was only 12, and Liana, the granddaughter of Cristino, was but 9. Meanwhile, having determined upon the plan which should put an end to the contention of years, the two old men were in rare glee. In their abandon they drank to the health of their grandchildren more times than was good for them in Parras brandy of the best.

Berrendo was sharply denounced in consequence by his wife, but Cristino, poor old fellow, had no senora's graclous presence in his house. To be sure, Liana opened her great eyes wide when he laughed inordinately was rather nice.

Inocencio and Liana had grown up this-they were orphans. The little ents, who had gone to spend a week with some cousins in a near by pueblo. heap on the floor near the door of the smallpox which swept down upon the town. The boy's mother had died in Berrendo was in something of an ill giving him birth. As to his fatherhumor. He had not been all this time well, no one ever spoke of his father, questions concerning him.

However, he noticed a singular thing in this connection. Whenever by any chance it happened that he was bold enough to broach the subject Berrendo, fered loss of property together. And having gruffly warded him off, would since those days but one discord ever invariably break into the same little

De mi lazo t'escaparas, Pero de mis bola—quande!

And then he would go about his work, puffing and steaming at a great rate. Berrendo had never been a gaucho-Inocencio was sure of that-so why did he sing this couplet? That was a gaucho's song.

The devoted grandmother-she who nursed the stone bruises, picked out the slivers, kissed away the troubles. gladdened the young heart by her simple tales-had told him one thing, though. His father's name was Claude. His mother had asked that the priest should give her baby that name, too, and he had-Claude Inocencio.

"But Inocencio is a name enough to hear every day," the old we man had concluded, "and your grandfather likes it better."

Llana liked it too. She would have been lonely without Inocencio. He had been her champion and lover-aye, and her worshiper as well-ever since babyhood. Once when the tiny, soft eyed thing, a coquette even then, had put her arms around the stalwart boy and lisped in pretty Spanish that she loved him he had stopped whittling his stick and answered solemnly:

"But, Liana, you do not love me s well as Pancho Manuel. You gave him half of your banana yesterday."

"Oh, st," she had answered, with slight toss of her levely baby head, "I liked Pancho yesterday, but I like you Inocencio, today."

And Inocencio had kissed her, not satisfied and not understanding, yet trying to be content. The glamour of his love cast about her an unreal light out of which shone so perfect a figure that he bowed before her, while his straightforward nature endeavored to grasp the tortuous windings of a tem perament beyond his comprehension.

Yet at times was he also masterful The day, for instance, when unknown to them Berrendo and Cristino had de cided upon their merry plan. The chi!

dren were making little adobes and building toy jacals out under the magnolia tree, fetching their water from the acequia in miniature ollas.

"Why do you sigh, Inocencio?" asked Liana, stirring her wet clay vigorously. 'Is it because the English that the padre gives you for your lesson tomor-

"No; there is another thing that months yet before I am 13, Llana. nocencio made the announcement reflectively. "And then there is such a weary time to wait before I shall be a man.

"Well, when you get to be a mar what then?" "I shall marry you first of all. And then I shall go far into the immense forests of the mountains there"-he pointed to the distant peaks of the Cordillera, beyond which lie Tepic and San Blas-"and I will hunt and hunt

The boy broke off for a moment to listen to the wind playing delicately in the branches of the tree above him, a rapt expression on his handsome, swarthy face. Did he hear his Indian forbears calling "Yashicaran". forbears calling "Yo-hi-ouan!"

"Yes, and I will sleep on a bed of grass, I will follow the traces of the stag and the jaguar, I""But what will you do with me?"

chimed in Liana, the fermine in her asserting itself. She stopped her stirring and dropped her stick. She let her little chin fall into her clay solled hands and looked at him wonderingly. "Oh," said Inocencia, laughing and great quadrangle of the Plaza de Argreat quadrangle of the Plaza de Armas, where the military band plays, or thick in the course of a few more years close to the governor's palace, where

million lights?" "Why, Inocencio!" exclaimed Liana admiringly. And then she added, "I think I should like best to be near the dear Santuaria." She rubbed her pretty cheek up and down his arm affectionately. "Because, you know, I love

the flowers are so beautiful, or next to

the big cathedral, where they burn a

For several years now the good padre had been taking her and Inocencio there on the feast of Guadalupe to Join in the fiesta of the people. The vast nave of the Santuaria, crowded with kneeling forms, and the dazzling splendor of the white and gold altar had quite stolen away the child's warm religious soul.

The children went on playing quietly for a few moments, each busy with separate thoughts, until Liana interrupted the silence.

"Yes, I love the Santuaria, and it would be kind of you to buy me a house close to it. But, no- I should want to go with you, Inocencio. Grandfather will be old and withered then and only have two teeth left. Oh, no; I should want to go with you, decid-"You couldn't, into the deep forests.

You are a girl," remarked Inocencio Liana's lip trembled for a second. Then she rejoined with a dainty tri-

umph in her voice: "Ah, well, perhaps I shall not want to marry you at all!" It was at this juncture that Inocencio

had brought his lips together in a mas terful, grim fashion-a fashion which he had and which grandmother saw sometimes, but seldom Liana. "There is no use in many words.

like them not. But I am going to mar The next evening, when the padre

came to hear their lessons and they were pated around the little table with informed his reverence that Inocencio had spoken to her "muy mal." The padre pulled a face, and, draw

ing the boy close to him, whispered something in his car. Inocencio smiled and stood uncertain

For a moment, tapping his forehead eignificantly. "He is going to beg your pardon in

Baglish," the padre explained. Then came Inocencio's rich, mellow voice, with a childish treble in it: "Mees, I ask of you par-din. Zee hand-I kiss of you."

"Isn't the English tongue funny, pa dre?" laughed Liana merrily, "May learn it too? I'll study hard." No wonder they loved the good padre

of their little pueblo. He was a man into whose being something better than mere scholarship had passedwoodcraft and weather wit, the friend ship of animals and a delicate sympathy with the life of childhood. gentleness of his manner contrasted oddly with the bigness of his physique. And he was quite content to spend his days in his humble little corner of the earth. He was too fastidious as well as too lowly to care greatly for the flinging up of caps in the street.

Yes, the Padre Antonio was one o the Elisha kind as against the Elijahs. one of the sort that heal bitter waters with a handful of salt, make poisonou pottage wholesome with a little meal find quiet, simple ways to deliver poor widows from their creditors and se cure homes for orphans. In the pocket of his cassock you could always find a deck of cards, but that was only for the game of solitaire. His sacristan and servant, old Jose, had carved him a sort of card table out of the trunk of a tree, and instead of going off with his pipe or his cigar, his flute or his guitar, as other padres did, he would go to his little table and have his game of solitaire.

Several years before he had said to Berrendo and Cristino: "The little ones are bright. They ought to go to school." And the two old men half to themselves had responded in hopeless tones:

"Si, padre." Neither of them had ev "There's fine stuff in both of tho

children, and there's no reason why shouldn't teach them myself. I will. So spoke the padre alone a few hours later to his cards. And ever since then he had been tru

to his word. At first he had begun by lifting them to his knee and telling them of those wonderful things called cities, full of people that could read and write, and about steamboats and steam cars. And they held their breath In amazement, while the tendrils of ambition commenced to feel around and aspirations began to stir and hum in their young hearts like waking bees TO BE CONTINUED.

-A plous old lady happened in at a Christian Endeavor meeting. She wa much impressed by the young people's earnestness, and especially pleased with the singing. She said, "Oh, I do love to hear 'em sing! They sing with such venom."

HOW THE LAW IS ENFORCED.

Letters From the Mayors of Cities With Suggestions About the Dis pensary. The following replies to the circular

otter of Governor McSweeney have been received from mayors of towns and cities in reference to the enforce ment of the dispensary law:
Mayor Arch B. Calvert, of Spartar

burg, says as to the sentiment of that city in reference to the enforcement of the law: "There is some opposition to the law here."

Intendant Wm. H. Richardson, of

Mayor J. J. Waters, of Rock Hill Mayor J. J. waters, of Rock Hill Mayor J. J. Waters, of Rock Hill, says he needs a special constable because "we are near the State line, being a border county." He says the law is being violated "to a considerable extent, but in a way we cannot prevent." He says further: "There are blind tigers here patronized by all classes of our people who drink, but the police are unable to get evidence to convict. My opinion is that this is because there is no dispensary established here. the sentiment will demand it, as we get no revenue and yet have liquor sold in considerable quantities. A special constable here would help to suppress the illegal sales, and to catch blind tiger liquor. I find as a rule it is hard to get policemen, who have a variety of duties to perform, to look after the aspensary law with the same interest s special constables."

Intendant W. A. Smith, of McCormick, says: "I think every magistrate should be requested to enforce the law to the letter or step down and out and let one in that will." Intendant Smith didn't add that the same accusation he makes against regulators might also makes against magistrates might also apply to some mayors and intendants. Mayor W. H. Kennedy, of Kingstree, writes in reply to the question whether the city council is in favor of the strict enforcement of the law: "The intend-ant is a dispensary advocate, but majority of council are opposed." Mayor E. T. Willecx, of Marion, says:

"I think the enforcement of the dis-pensary law depends to a great extent on the city and town officials. In any town the size of Marion the law can ne absolutely enforced by town offi

The mayors of Pickens and Chester say the law is enforced and they have no suggestions to make.

Mayor G. F. Tolly has replied to the

circular letter of Gov. McSweeney in reference to the enforcement of the dispensary law in Anderson by the police authorities without the aid of State constables. Mayor Tolly's answers to the queries of the chief executive are

Q-Is the dispensary law strictly en orced in your town? A—Emphically yes, there is not a own in the State where it is better

Q-Have you give instructions to your police to enforce the law?

A—Yes, and they have faithfully performed their duty.

Q—Do you need a special State con-

stable to assist the municipal author

Q-Is the sentiment of your town in strict enforcement?

A-The people here are divided as to the best solution of the liquor ques tion, but all favor the strict enforce ment of the law Q-Are you and your city council in

favor of the strict enforcement of the A-Yes.

Q-1s the law being violated in your town at present and to what extent? A-No violations of any kind. We do not tolerate blind tigers or any There is no liquor sold here outside of the dispensary.

or any change in the law itself? -No, but if every town and city will enforce the law as strictly as we purpose separated from us a few years do you would not have any use for the ago on financial issues, have now re-

constabulary. The intendant of Walhalla says that the law is not strictly enforced in that town. In reply to the question whethor the scatiment of the town is in favor of the law and its enforcement, Intend-ant Holleman replies: 'Not in favor of the enforcement." He says he is satisfied "that there are several blind tigers in and around the town." As to suggestions. Mr. Holleman says: "Ensuggestions, Mr. Holleman says: force it in the larger cities and towns

and smaller ones will be no trouble." Mayor Wm. Anderson, of Blacksburg. town 'as far as it is possible to be He says he "can't say that the sentiment of our town is in favor of the law it-elf as a solution of the liquor

Intendant Barnes, of Ridge Spring, says the law is not enforced in that town, and adds: "We are in favor of a detective to get the evidence and we will enforce the law." He adds: "I am satisfied it (the dispensary law) is being violated by at least one man, and he is getting his liquor from the dis-peasary." As to suggestions as to the betterment of the law, he says: "I am sure if the dispensers would do their duty strictly we would have fewer blind tigers." Intendant Barnes, as a supplement to his answer to the circular questions, writes: "In regard to the better enforcement of the dispensary law, we suggest that more attention be paid to the dispensers, for we feel sure they sell liquor to parties that retail it. We are satisfied that the greater portion of liquor sold in our town comes directly from the dispen-

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THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Colonial Policy Approved. President McKinley was the guest est and most influential Republican or-ganizations in the country. His reception was enthusiastic, and much importance was attached to his address, as it was his alget public utterance since the recent victory of his party. The

President spoke as follows: "Gentlemen of the Union Lengthe: An after dinner speech is to me always a difficult performance: an after elec-tion speech after a dinner is still a more difficult task, and I shall do little more than make acknowledgement to this patriotic association for its un-ceasing loyalty to the government; for the earnest support it has given to the present administration in the trying years through which it has passed, and express my sincere thanks for the great honor this meeting and demonstration bring to me, which should be shared by my distinguished associate on the national ticket, the vice president-elect, as well as these connected to carry on the policy that has been with me in the conduct of public affairs. pursued during the past four years. It We are always in danger of exaggeration on an oceas on of exaltation over a political victory, and while the result mixed in the world's politics, to fix the s mainly due to the efforts of our standard to which the other nations of plendid party there is sometimes a tendency to give too little credit to the affairs of the great Asiatic nation. other forces which, silent though they may have been, were none the less potential. We must not withhold generous acknowledgement from that great body of our citizens who, belonging to another party, powerfully assisted in over the Philippine Islands. Q-Have you any suggestions to the achievement of the result which shall come in them; a constantly make as to a better enforcement of it you celebrate tonight; nor from that other large body, former members of our own party who, with honesty of turned, and are home again to stay Nor is any accounting for the victory either just or accurate which leaves broken column of labor engaged in me chanics and agriculture, which reject-

ed the false doctrine of class distinction as having no place in this republic, and which rebuked those teachings which would destroy the faith of Amer ican manhood in American character and American institutions. The business men in every part of the country, represented by this great organization, were a mighty factor in the recent contest. And may we not also ascribe much to the influence of the home, with its affiliation? In any previous election was it greater, or in any did the counsels of the fireside determine more largely the vote of the electors?

more impressive than a national election, where the people delegate their power and invest their constitutional agents with authority to execute their beheats. The very character of the swered his reverence, "but I think transaction clothes it with solemnity. It is serious business. Its issues are always momentous. What a lesson in self-government it teaches. Sixteen million voters on the same day, through-out every section of the United States, depositing their mandate and recording their will. Done by the people in their communities in the very precincts of the home, under the supervision of their own fellow citizens and chosen officials, and to insure its freedom and independence the ballot a secret one. God forbid that any citizen selected for that sacred trust should over attempt to divert the will of the sovereign people, or tamper with the sauctity of their "Some disappointments follow all

elections; but all men rejoice when an election is so dec sive as to admit of neither dispute nor contest. The value of a national victory can only be righty measured and appreciated by what t averts as well as by what it accepts. It is fortunate for the party in power if it understands the true meaning of the result. Those charged by the peo-ple with administration and legislation are required to interpret as well as to execute the public will and its rightful interpretation is essential to its faithful execution. We cannot over-esti-mate the great importance and the far reaching consequences of the electoral contest which ended on the 6th of November. It is not the triumph of an individual, not altogether of a party, but an emphatic declaration of the people of what they believe and would have maintained in government. A great variety of subjects was presented and discussed in the progress of the campaign. We may differ as to the

extent of the influence of the several the Significance of His Victory—The Gold Standard Endorsed and the lt records the unquestioned endorsement of the gold standard, industrial independence, broader markets, comof honor at the barquet of the Union League in Philadelphia one of the oldest and most influential Republican organizations in the country. His receptions and authority of the judiclary and peace and beneficent government un-der American sovereignty in the Philippines. American credit remains, the American name is unimpaired, the honor of American arms unsullied, and

the obligations of a righteous war and treaty of peace unrepudiated.
Liberty has not lost but gained in strength. The structure of the fathers stands upon the foundation on which they raised it and is today as it has been in the years past and as it will be in the years to come, the 'government of the people by the people and for the people.' Be not disturbed, there is no danger from empire; there is no fear

for the republic."

Gov. Roosevelt followed President McKinley. He said in part : "There was no doubt about our postno doubt about it now. We are going has been the signal good fortune of this nation, on the first occasion when it the world will come in dealing with We have kept the currency sound. We have kept the gold standard for the past four years, and it will be kept in the coming years. And the nation has decided that the flag shall float shall come in them; a constantly inshall be given them; but first of all order must be restored in them

WHAT IS SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE .-The groom entered alone and said confidentially, "Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr—?" "No," said the minister, "I do not, usually." "Well," said the expectant Benedict, "I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it you to marry me now, and I want it used." "Certainly," replied the other, "it shall be done," and presently the couple stood solemnly before him. "James T——," said the clergyman, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" "I do." "Do you solemnly promise to love, honor and obey her so long as you beth shall obey her, so long as you both shall live?" Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he choking by responded, "I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in her turn. After the ceremony was over the bride-"Nothing in government can be groom said excitedly aside to the grave minister: "You misunderstood me, sir, you misunderstood me! I referred

what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say nothing more about it, for as an old married man I can tell you, you'l! have to obey LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS .-- "B

the way," said the man who had stop ped at a farm house to water his horse · fifteen years ago a poor boy came this way and you took him. Yes?" queried the farmer, somewhat surprised. "You were kind to him," went on the stranger. "You fed him, gave him words of encouragement and an old suit of clothes, put five shillings in

his pocket and sent him on his way re-joicing. He told you at the time that

said the man who had stop-

he never would forget your kindness. "I believe you are," replied the "He said that if he prospered h would see that you never had occasion

to regret your kindness to a poor, struggling lad." "Land sakes, exclaimed the farmer's wife, excitedly "it sounds almost like a fairy tale, don't it?" "Well," continued the stranger, "he told me to tell you that he is still

Anl as he drove away the farmer went out and kicked the pump viciously while his wife threw a rolling-pin at the chickens.

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Dec. 20, 1898. Union, N. Y.

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