A DANGEROUS MEETING. Although a couple of weeks had passed since James Melvin arrived on Possum Ridge, the public had by no means lost interest in him, and neither had its curiosity regarding him been in any degree satisfied. He was still an object of wonder, and speculation concerning him-his past life and character and his purpose in coming to the Ridgewas as rife as it had ever been.

Of course his statement to old man Turner that he had come there to prospeet for mineral had spread abroad among the people, but there were very few who believed for a moment that there was a word of truth in it. There were no mineral developments in that section and, so far as any one knew, no indications of mineral deposits. In hands in his, "But there is the fuview of these things, what likelihood was there of a company of capitalists sending a man there on any such mis-

Pap Sampson, so boastful of his ability to judge people at first sight, had been compelled to admit, though he didit reluctantly enough, that for once he dently asserted that Melvin was preacher and that his object in coming to Possimi Ridge was to hold some house." Jason Roberts, still having an excuse for holding to his first formed opinion, continued to argue that he was there for the purpose of buying some thing. But Jason was alone, or very nearly so, in his opinion, and both he and Pap had the satisfaction of seeing Jim Thorn, a mere upstart, holding the lead in public opinion for once.

Melyin soon observed that wherever he went the people watched him curiously and that the great majority of them showed an unmistakable disposition to avoid him. He could engage but few of them in conversation, and if he approached a group of them and un dertook to show them the social side of his nature they immediately began to exchange furtive glances and presently, one by one, dropped away until he was left alone Of course this conduct on the part of

the people was unpleasant to a stranger, for it made him feel that he was not welcome and that his company was less preferable than his absence To Melvin it was more. It not only man who is carrying in his bosom a dread secret is always under an apprebension that he is going to be found out, and any little peculiarity in the conduct of those about him is sure to excite his suspicions and awaken in him a feeling of uneasiness.

Several times during the two weeks Melvin had made visits to Beckett's Mill, ostensibly to make triffing purchases at the store, but in reality for a far different purpose. Each time, how ever, he had come back as he had gone his purpose unaccomplished. But at last fortune favored him.

One evening he had left the village to return to Turner's, where he was still stopping, when in passing through thick wood he came suddenly face to face with Mrs. Banks. Both started back in surprise, but Melvin recovered himself quickly, and, grasping her hands in his, he tooked full into her face and cried:

"Thank God, Louisa, I have met you at last!

Then he caressed her hands his mine in such a tunrult that he could find no further words to speak, and when after a moment she would have drawn be hands away he held them fast.

"Don't, please don't!" she said in tones of soft remonstrance, looking anxiously around. "I- Please let me

"No, no!" he replied. "Don't ask me to do that. It would be cruel after I have hungered and starved for a sight of you all this long time. Oh, Louisa you don't know how I love you and how I have missed you and yearned for you! Oh, my darling!"

He made a movement to put his arm about her, but she tore herself from his grasp and, staggering back, stood leaning against a tree. She was trembling all over, her face red and white by turns and an uneasy, scared expression in her eyes.

After a momentary pause he advanced toward her, but she held up her hand to stop him.

"You forget," she said in low tones, "Forget what?" he asked, his eyes fixed eagerly on her.

"That-that I am married." He hesitated an instant, then said

slowly: "No; I don't forget that. I wish to

heaven I could and that you could forget it too. But I love you, Louisa, and if you were married a thousand times I'd love you. It may be wrong, but I don't believe it is; but, right or wrong, I love you, and I'll always love you. I

A light of heavenly bliss swept over her features, then quickly died away. "Don't say that," she pleaded. "You have no right."

"But I have," he replied. "I have more right than any one else, for I love you more, and you love me. Isn't that true, Louisa? Don't you love me?" She made no reply, but hid her face

in her hands. Presently he repeated: "Don't you love me, Louisa?"

She waited a moment, then looked up appealingly. "You are cruel, cruel?" she cried. "If

you were not, you'd spare me. You have no right to ask me that." "Then it is true," he cried joyfully,

"and you do love me."

She looked up into his face and said

"God knows I do! It is wicked, but

it is true, and I cannot help it. I love you with all my heart and all my soul." "It is not wicked," he replied. "We learned to love when we had a right, before you married that man. It is not as though we had begun to love now. You were mine-your heart and your soul-before you became his. We loved each other then, and it is not wicked in t our love will not die."

n't know," she answered ully. "It seems like all happiwrong and that we can't do thout being miserable. Oh, I low why we should ever have

rather that you don't know why uld ever have parted," he said. ouisa, why did you go away me when you knew I loved you anted you to be my wife? Why ou leave me when you loved me?" idn't know what?"

"That I loved you."

"Didn't you know it then?" "No. 1 knew 1 liked you, and thought of you sometimes in a different

way from what I ever thought of any one else, but I was young, and I didn' know what love was." "Why did you marry-that other?" 'My parents urged me, and I liked I even thought I loved him. Aft-

then I knew the truth. That awakening was bitter and cruel.' "And you suffered," he said softly, placing his hand on her head. "My

erward there was an awakening, and

poor little girl!" 'Yes; I suffered," she replied wearily, and God alone knows how much I su

"I know," he said, again taking her

She shook her head slowly. "It will be the same as the past and

the present. I shall go on suffering to "But you need not."

"I must." He was thoughtfully silent for a little

while. Then he said: "Louisa, you have no right to sacrifice your life and happiness, and not only your life and happin is, but mine

It would be a sin, a far gr -the other.' She knew his meaning, and she drev away from him. When she spoke, there was resentment in her voice. "I don't think I have given you any

excuse for saying that," she said. "If I have, I didn't mean it. You must le "Have you nothing more to say to me

You hain't answered my question, after all our long separation?" he asked though." in hurt tones. "I have said too much already," she

"I did not mean to say anything to hurt you, and I humbly and sincerely



"Don't, please don't!" beg your forgiveness. Loving you as 1 do, I would not hurt a hair of your head. Won't you believe me. Louisa?" "1-yes; I believe you. Now let me

"No, no, not yet! Think how long it has been since I saw you! Don't go just yet."

"You are cruel, Louisa."

"It is you who are cruel." '1? How?"

"Can't you understand what your keeping me here means?"

"I can understand that it means a taste of heaven to me."

"And more pain and suffering for

"Why should it do that?" "Do you think I have no conscience?"

"No. but"-"Do you think it costs an honest wo man nothing to keep a thing like this a secret from her husband?"

"I don't know. But, there, I will not keep you, though it is hard to let you go. When shall I see you again?"

"No; don't say that! I must see you!" "It is best that we should never meet again, best for both of us."

"Never?" "Never in this world! We should

never have met this time." "Do you regret our meeting?" "Nothing good can come of it, noth-

ing but more pain and more misery. Why did you come here at all?" "I couldn't help it. You were here,

and I couldn't stay away." "When you knew I was married. You are weak-weaker than I, and you are

"No; I love more. If you loved me one-half as much as I love you, you would not be so cold and exacting. She looked at him a moment with an

incredulous smile on her lips. "Listen," she said. "I have told you

that I love you, and now I may as well tell you this. I love you so much that I worship your very shadow, while one drop of your blood, one atom of your flesh, is more precious to me than all the millions of human beings on this earth. Is your love greater than that?" "No. But yet you drive me from

"I do, because I know it is best and because I am strong enough to resist temptation. You must leave here, and we must never meet again. Goodby." "Wait a moment. Did you receive my note that first day I came?"

"I am glad of it. I was afraid the boy I sent it by might lose it or get it misplaced. You knew who it was

"Of course." Mand I presume you wondered what it meant?"

"Naturally. I could not understand why you should be so anxious to keep your name a secret.'

"Shall I tell you?" "Just as you please."

"I think I would better. I am in hid-

"In hiding! From what?" From the law." She started back with a little cry of surprise and pain and placed her hand

on her heart. "Oh, Frank!" she cried. "You have not committed a crime? Don't tell me you have!" "Louisa," he said in all seriousness,

"I have done something dreadilli, something I would give all the world to undo. But it was not my fauit. I did it because I could not help it." She looked up at him wonderingly,

"You mean to say, Sam Morgan, that while a terrible sensation of fear and Loueesy Banks done that?" dread tugged at her heart. With that "I ain't vallin no names, Pap Sampkeen, unaccountable intuition peculiar son, but I reckon most anybody ort to to women she guessed the truth at see through a board if it's got a auger

drive.

hands."

"Frank," she said, "tell me the truth. What have you done?" "Are you sure," he asked, "that I had better tell you?"

blame and that you couldn't help it."

what you have said. You have"-

"Taken the life of a fellow man!"

CHAPTER X.

NEIGHBORLY GOSSIP.

"Lord, Pap Sampson, you've been

tell you right now you're barkin up the

wrong tree. I've said before, an I say

ag'in, that all on earth's the matter

with Sim Banks is that he's fixin to

"You have said that, Jason Roberts,

an mebby you have said somethin you

know, an mebby you hain't. My no-

tion is you hain't. But if you'll allow

"Very well. Now, then, Jason Rob-

erts, can you tell me why a feller fixin

to have a spell of fever would go mop-

in round for two long weeks, not a-feel-

in sick nor nothin, but jest actin for all

the world like he'd lost ever' cent he

owned an ever' friend he had to his

"Couldn's a feller fixin to have the

"Mebby he could, Jason, but he don't.

"My notion is, Pap, that thar ain't no

need of him answerin it, for I reckon

you an Jason's both got the wrong pig

"If you're so smart, Jim Thorn, why

don't you retch into the pen an git a

"Then you jest show that pig to us an

"I will. All on earth's the matter

with Sim Banks is jest this. He's in love with the Widder Mann, an he's

moonin round 'cause he can't have her."

"That's the color of the pig you got

"Then, Jim Thorn, all I got to say is

that you didn't even git your pig outen

the right pen. The one you got's a

"That's jest your notion, Pap Samp-

Pap thumped his cane down almost

"Jim Thorn," he said, "you'll never

make me believe no siel a thing as that

of Sim Banks, not if you preach it till

your head's as bald as a pumpkin. I've

knowed Sim since he wa'n't no bigger

than a cat, an I can say, an say it open

an aboveboard, that I ain't never yet

knowed him to do ary a single thing

that he had any call to be ashamed of."

"My land, Pap, do you think bein in

love with Mis'us Mann is anything to

"It would be for a man that's al-

ready got a woman shorely, an I don't

know, Jim Thorn, but what I'd be

be cuttin round after the women

"That's all right, Jason," Pap said,

"an I reckon you ain't talkin so

moughty much out of your head as

some folks mought think. Lord a-mas-

sy, it's a pow'ful good thing for these

young chaps round here that I hain't

single. Lord, I'd soon have all their

noses out of joint even if I am risin on

"You 'low you could cut 'em all out,

"Jest as easy as fallin down a well,

Why, shucks, Jake, don't you know I'd

have the pick and ch'ice among the

turn loose an take to sparkin round."

young Sam Morgan observed.

"I guess I do," Sam replied.

"Mebby you wouldn't, Pap," some

"Reckon Sim Banks' wife is the only

woman Melvin keers 'bout sparkin,"

Pap Sampson brought his cane down

"Sam Morgan," he said, "do you

mind how Sim Banks done Jim Thorn

thar, right here on this platform, the

"Then let me tell you that if you ain't

achin to be done the same way you'd

"Tell us all about it, won't you?"

better tighten the reins on your hosses

a little an be sorter keerful whar you

"You better be if you git to letting

"I hain't said nary a word about

"But I will say this, Pap Sampson.

wouldn't want no wife of mine meetin

that feller out in the woods an standin

a-talkin to him, with him a-holt of her

"I hain't afeard of Sim Banks."

your tongue run on Loucesy."

"Waal, mebby not exactly."

Loueesy, have 1?"

wuss'n a hungry cat after cream."

son, but you jest wait an you'll see,'

hold of the tail of the right pig?"

let us see its color, will you?"

back? Can you jest tell me that?"

fever act that a-way?"

'Yes; I must know."

"The very worst?"

"The very worst."

Sim Banks' mind."

have a spell of fever."

I'll holler."

by the tail."

"I have."

by the tail, is it?"

"It are."

plumb stray."

be ashamed of?"

There w

to 70."

Pap?" Hicks asked.

emphatically.

other night?"

look important.

"But it is dreadful, Louisa."

But I tremble to tell you."

"Yes: I expect the worst."

once, but she would not accuse him

even to himself. She drew a little The men exchanged a surprise nearer to him and spoke in low tones. glance, but for a little while no one spoke. Finally, however, Hicks broke the pause

"Sam," he said, "have you been seein that Melvin an some woman doin like

you sald? "Thout mentionin no names, Jake

I'm bound to say I have." "When was it, an whar?" "Yisteddy evenin, right down here it

"And you do not shrink from me?" Sim Banks' own piece of timber land." "No, because you say you were not to "Tell us all bout it, von't you?" There was a conce ted hitching o chairs up closer around Sam, and "Have no fear for me. I believe

hush almost as settl as death fell ove the little group. There was little, very little, of excitement or interest in the lives of the citizens of Possum Ridge and when anything strange or out o the common did happen they liked to make the most of it and enjoy it to the "You uns may say what you please, fullest possible extent. an you uns may say it jest as long as Then, too, in this instance, they seem you uns please; but, as I have said beed something in the way of scandal fore an as I'll continer to say, thar's

and that made them all the more care somethin pow'ful heavy a-weighln on listeners. Unsophisticated and simple as they were, they possessed that hisa tiable curiosity and that morbid love of a-savin them words till we uns have all the unsavory which are not altogether done learnt 'em by heart, au you can things apart from the lives of many of keep on a-sayin 'em till you've wore the more cuitured. 'em plumb out, if you want to, but I

Sam Morgan, finding himself the cen ter of an eager group who waited with open mouths for him to speak, felt his importance, and it was excusable in him that he remained silent for a little while to enjoy the situation. It was not every day he could occupy a position like that, and it was very natural that he should desire to make the most of it.

me I jest want to ask you one ques-But glorying in a triumph, even such a triumph as that, cannot last forever. "You jest go ahead, Pap Sampson, an So finally Sam condescended to speak. ask all the questions you please. I'll answer all I kin of 'em, an when you "I'd been out a huntin," he began ask one I can't scrape up no answer for

"an, comin 'long up across Sim Banks' timber land, I felt sorter tired an 'lowed I mought's well set down an rest a bit. So I turned out of the path an went a few steps out to that big tree what Pap Sampson told us he shot six squirrels out of at one time when he was a young feller. You all mind 'bout that tree, I reckon.

They all nodded assent. Then Pap Sampson spoke.

"You said six last time you told 'bout it," Sam replied: "I mind that most distinctly."

"An five time before that," Jason Roberts added. "Lord, I reckon it'll be eight next time Pap tells that story." "Waal, don't squirrels nat'rally multiply an increase?" Pap asked.

'Not dead uns don't," Jason replied. "Waal, thar was seven squirrels if thar was one-I mind I counted 'em both before I killed 'em afterwardsever squirrels settln long on a limb all in a row, with all their heads turned the same way. I drawed up my old rifle an tuck aim at the head of the nighdest to me an banged away. Imagine my surprise when all seven of them squirrels come a-tumblin out of that tree an fell in a pile on the ground, ever' one of their heads."

"An then gone on an killed a wild turkey over in another tree," Jason added.

"Waal, yes, that's allus been my opinion," Pap admitted, "but thar wa another feller shot his gun off at the same time, an he lowed he killed the turkey. But, as you was a-sayin, Sam, you tuck a few steps out to that tree"

"An sot down behind it in the shade. Sam resumed. "I'd been a settin thar 'bout ten minutes, I guess-don't 'low it could 'a' been more'n 10 minutes an not more'n 15 nohow an I'd begun to git sleepy an doze off like when all to oncet I heard voices a talkin. I peeped round the tree kinder cautionslike, an and Gray, and Jasper. Let them then I see that Mr. Melvin an a woman -I ain't mentionin no names-a-stand-

in thar a talkin, pow'ful interested, him all over this broad land North, South, a-holdin both of her han's in his'n." ashamed of it even if I didn't have no asked engerly. waat, they talked kinder low most

which caused Pap to straighten up and "That's a putty hard knock on the widder," Hicks observed presently, "but if Pap was a widower I bet he wouldn't talk no sich a way."
"Nary time he wouldn't," Jason

"What was it?" Hicks asked, and the have never heard of Sergt. Jasper, others all leaned forward in breathless agreed. "Lord! If Pap was single, he'd

eagerness to listen for the reply. "I heard Melvin say, 'It may be wrong, are known and honored only upon but I don't b'lieve it is; but, right or their native heath.

wrong, I love you." " "Lord!" Jason exclaimed. "He was gittin sweet, wa'n't he? But what did she say then?"

"She says: 'Don't say that. You ain't no right.' Then he says, I have more right than anybody else, 'cause I love the oldest judge on the Unite: States

you more an 'cause you love me,' an he says, 'Don't you love me?'"

"Then what did she say?" "She didn't say nothin."

"Jest stood thar an never opened her

"At first she did, but after while, when he had crowded her a right smart

an had said to her, You do love me, one said, "if that Mr. Melvin were to don't you? she up an says: God knows 1 do. It's wicked, but I can't help it. I love you with all my heart an soul.' "Lord! Did you ever hear the like? Say, I bet then he jest gathered her in

his arms an kissed her." "No; he didn't." "Wonder why. Any woman was to tell me, like that, she loved me I'd shore kiss her."

"Not if she wouldn't let you, I guess." "Wouldn't she let him?" "Not much; wouldn't let him tech her, only her hands."

"What else did they say?" "Didn't make out much they said after that on account of 'em talkin so low, but I heerd her call him Frank oncet, which shows that he ain't goin by his shore 'nough name, an toward the last I heerd him say he'd done somethin dretful an was bidin out from the law."

For a full minute Sam's auditors sat staring at him in astonishment. Then Hicks broke the silence by ejaculating: "Waal, I'll be dad gummed! If that don't stump my taters!" "I reckon, Jake," Jason said, "it's

enough to stump anybody's taters. Lord! Did anybody ever hear of anything like it?" They all shook their heads, and again

there was silence. After a little Hicks "I wonder what we ort to do bout

"I don't know," Jason replied. "I reckon, though, we shore ort to do somethin. 'Pears like it's our plumb duty, don't It?" "Do somethin 'bout what?" Pap Sampson asked.

"Why 'bout puttin the law on to the

track of that fellow an bringin him to jistice an 'bout-well, somebody ort to tell Sim Banks, I reckon." "'Bout puttin the law after that fellow-that's all right, an I'm willin to help you. But 'bout tellin Sim Banksare you willin to be the one to do it,

Jason Roberts?" Jason made no reply. Pap put the same question to Hicks and Sam Morgan and the others, and they all shook their heads. Then he turned to Thorn

"Jim Thorn, are you willin to be the

"It ain't nothin to me," Thorn replied, "an I guess I ain't got no call to many a dark problem of old times. It mlx up in no sich matters."

"That's sensible, Jim, an I feel 'bout three centuries ago, made an experi It fest like the rest of you." Hicks said | ment to determine, if possible how and "We ain't noue of us got no call to tell Sim Banks nothin, an the best thing we can do is to keep our mouths shet. I tell you now, an h's a gospel truth. as shore as Sim Banks ever finds out what Sam Morgan has told us he'll shoot that Melvin down jest like he would a sheep killin dog. You mark

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SERGEANT JASPER'S FLAG.

The Historic Colors Under Which He Fell Are in the Tower of London

The following communication to the Union Progress calls attention to a matter that ought to be of no little in-

Under the heading "Sergt, Jasper's company," The State of March 27th, savs: "In the valuable 'rubbish' at the State house there has recently been found the original company roll of which Sergt. Jasper, of Fort Moultrie fame was a member.

So there is within possible reach material for something more than an interesting exhibit at the coming Inter-State and West Indian exposition in Charleston, and an opportunity for South Carolina to prove her appreciatio 1 of her glorious dead.

In Ramsey's "History of the Revolution," page 156, is found this foot-

" *On the third day after the action. the lady of Col. Bernard Elliot presented an elegant pair of colors to the second regiment which had so bravely defended Fort Moultrie. Her address on the occasion concluded thus: "1 may not the least doubt, under heaven's protection, you will stand by these colors as long as they wave in the air of liberty.' In reply a promise was made, 'that they should be honorably

supported, and should never be tarnished by the second regiment.' This engagement was literally fulfilled. Three wears after they were planted on the British lands at Savannah. One by Lieut, Bush, who was immediately shot down. Lieut. Hume in the act of planting his, was also shot down and Lieut. Gray in supporting them received a mortal wound. The brave Sergt, Jasper on seeing Lieut, Hume fall, took up the colors and planted it In doing so he received a wound which terminated in death; but on the retreat being ordered he brought off the colors with him. These were taken at the fall of Charleston, and are said to

be now in the tower of London." From the above it is very evident that this flag is still in existence and there is no doubt that, by proper effort, it can be obtained. Our State officers, members of Congress and Exposition authorities can unite their efforts and, with the support and influence of the that bullet havin gone clean through President of the United States, can undoubtedy obtain, through the British Minister at Washington, the loan or the gift of "Sergt. Jasper's flag."

In justice to ourselves and our children as well as to the heroes of 1776, let us bend our energies to the accomplishment of this act. Let this flag e prought from the Tower of London, let its faded, perhaps moth eaten, folds be unfurled over Sergt. Jasper's company roll, let the true-hearted South Carolinians from the scaboard to the mountains take their boys and girls by the hand, and, standing in the pressence of these sacred relics, let them tell the children over and over again the thrilling story of Bush, and Hume, whisper it to the zephyrs and shout it out to the winds that it may be carried East and West-for it is high time "What was they a-sayin?" Hicks that justice be done the memory of

All the world knows of Bunker Hill of the time," Sam replied, "so I and Concord and Lexington, but in couldn't hear much they said, but what the year of our Lord 1900 a Southern a great Northern city, "These people

Awake, South Carolimats, and make "Waal, in the first place," Sam said. Southern heroes whose glorious deeds

MRS. MARY C. CLIFFORD. Union, S. C., March 20, 1901.

Judge John J. Jackson, of Parkersburg, W. Va., in point of service, is bench, having received his commission or favor.

from Lincoln in 1861.



worry, the exhaustion.
You go about with a great weight resting upon ou. You can't throw you. You can't throw off this feeling. You are a slave to your work. Sleep fails, and you are on the verge of nervous exhaustion.

What is to be done? Take

For fifty years it has been lifting up the discouraged, giving rest to

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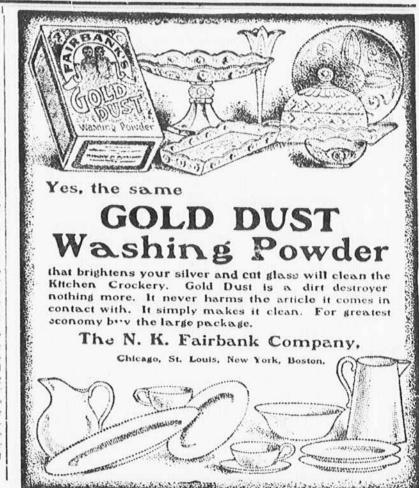
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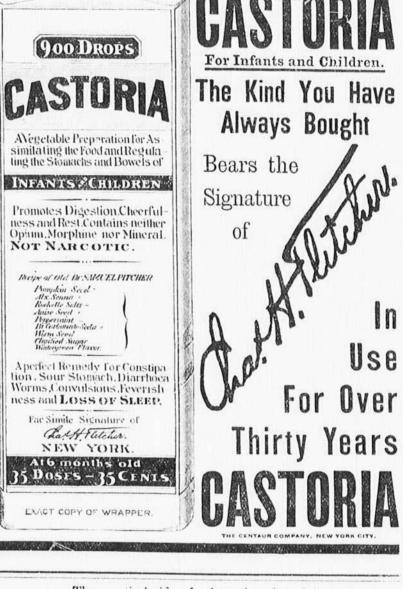
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tion of Ayer's Sarsapa-

Modern science throws light or is on record that a Flemish scientist, why a plant gains weight in growing. In a pot of earth weighing 200 pounds he planted a willow branch weighins five pounds. He kept the plant well watered, and at the end of five years found that the plant had gained 164 pounds in weight, while the earth in the pot had lost only two ounces. His conclusion was that the gain in weight was due solely to the water that he had supplied it with. But modern botanical science throws an entirely different light on the matter by proving that the gain was due principally to the carbon that the plant absorbed from the air.

Dr. H. F. Gray of Los Angeles, Cal., is said to have purchased 5,000, 000 acres of agricultural lands in Mexico, and to have obtained a concession from the Mexican government for the establishment of a number of Mormon colonies thereon. lands are divided into several large tracts, which are situated in the States of Durango, Tamaulipas, Coahuila and Vera Cruz. He says that he will bring 6,000 Mormons from Utah and other parts of the United States to Mexico within the next few months and locate them upon the lands which he has pur chased. The Mormon coloures in the State of Chihuahua have had their population increased by the arrival of over 2,000 Mormons from Utah dur ing the last few months.





The practical side of science is reflected in

I did hear was moughty intrestin. I lad, in deep chagrin, could write from A monthly publication of inestimable value to the student of every day Ar. duckwars scientific problems, the mechanic, the industrial expert, the manufacturer, North North the inventor - in fact, to every wide-awake person who hopes to better his 230 a the inventor—in fact, to every wide-awake person that the inventor, especially, will find in The condition by using his brains. The inventor, especially, will find in The Patent Record a guide, philosopher and friend. Nothing of importance in the fact of the them hear of him, and the many other condition by using his brains. The inventor, especially, will find in The and comprehend. The scientific and industrial progress of the age is accurand comprehend. The scientific and industrial progress of the age is accurately mirrored in the columns of The Patent Record, and it is the only 4 15 p 12 20 p Ar., Greenville, Ly 5 30 p 15 13 a publication in the country that prints the official news of the U. S. Patent Office and the latest developements in the field of invention without fear

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LyPe eraburg " 11 3 pm 1 10pm
Ly Norlina Junction 205am 3 3 pm
Ly Henderson 2 30am 3 55pm
Ly Raleigh 3 46am 5 00pm
Lv So Pines 5 37am 6 57pm
Ly Hamlet 6 30am 8 10pm
LvColumbia; 84°am 10 30pm
ArSayannah 12 10pm 2 20am
ArJacksonville 3 50pm 6 :0am
Ly Now York V V D L V No. 403. No. 41.
Ly New York, N.Y.P.&N. 17 55am 8 55pm
Ly Philadelphia, " 10 20am 11 26pm
Ly New York, O D.S. Co. 13 00pm
Lv Baltimore, B S P Co 16 30pm
Ly Wash'ton, N & W S B 6 30pm
LvPortsmouth S.A. L 9 00pm 10 05an
Ly Weldon
LyNorlina June 12 55am 2 10pm
LyHenderson 120am 240pm

couraged, giving rest to the overworked, and bringing refreshing sleep to the depressed.

No other Sarsaparilla approaches it. In age

LivNorlina June
LivHenderson. 1 29am 2 4 pm
LivHenderson. 1 29am 6 4 pm
LivHenderson. 1 29am 6 4 pm
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LivChester. 10 08am 11 20pm Lv Athens...... 2 19pm 4 08an 7 20pm 11 10am Ar Montgomery, A & W P. 9 20pm11 00am Ar Mobile, L & N.... 2 55am 4 120m rilla. They cure bilious-Ar Memphis,

NORTHBOUND. No. 402. No. 38
Lv Memphis, N C & St L. 1 0 pm 8 45pm
Lv Nashville, ".10 55pm 9 30am
Lv New Orleaus, L & N . 7 45pm
Lv Mobile, ".12 20am
Lv Montgomery, A & W P 6 20am 1 30pm

ORD. Baltimore, Nid.

IVSO Pines SA L. 10 55pm 905am
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Ly Norima unction 3 40am 2 0ppm
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Ly Norima unction 3 40am 2 0ppm
Ly Weldon 4 25am 3 10pm
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Columbia \$ 6 27pm 0 44am
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Baltimore 1 10 22 am 12 5pm
Hamlet 9 40pm 9 20am
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Asheville 7 (0 p Asheville...... 8 00 a Hendersonville. . 9 17 a

Hendersonville. 9 17 a
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Saluda. 9 45 a
Tryor. 10 20 a
Spartarburg. 11 45 a 4 10 p
Clere Springs. 10 oc a
Greenville. 12 01 p 4 00 p
Laurens. 1 37 p 7 00 p
Angerson 2 37 p
Gr enwood. 2 37 p
Angerson 5 10 p Ar Augusta..... " Fairfax 8 50 a Yennassee. 2 00 a
Beaufort. 10 10 a
Port Royal 10 20 a
Savannah
Charleston.

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Ar. the next = 1.27 p 7.15 n 5.50 1 7.40 a 7.50 n 7.50 a

1 a5 p 9 a5 n Ly Atherdite Ar' 8 to p 12 25 p 3 to 14 to Ly Felton Ar 6 45 p 14 15

G	P	A	A	Creenville	Lv	Soop	R	L	A
G	P	A	Creenville	Ar	125	A	125		
G	P	G	B	Ar Spartanburg	Lv	12 26	A	11 31	A
A	A	A	Creenville	Creenv "A" a. m. "P" p. m. "M" noon, "N" night.					

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