

THE ADVERTISER.

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W. W. BALL, Proprietor.

LAURENS, S. C., July 15, 1903.

AT WHITE STONE.

The members of the South Carolina Press Association gathered at White Stone Litch Springs for the purpose of drinking the waters and considering the situation last week. More pretty girls were present than we have seen at any of the association's meetings. The entertainment was all that could be desired. The hotel is a handsome building at the top of a hill in the woods. It is a cool place. The management claims that all the rooms are cool, that one is about as good as another and that all are outside rooms. We had heard this before. It is a fact. One could not find an uncomfortable room among the 140. Our old friend Harris, who is still young, has built an elegant hotel. It is well kept. One gets all one wants of good food.

The editors will meet at the White Stone again next year. They like the waters and the Harris treatment.

This was the first meeting which the writer had attended in eight years. Only two or three older members out of those forty or fifty were present. In those eight years the press of South Carolina has distinctly gained in the character of its personnel. Always there have been good and able men among the South Carolina editors but the number is increasing. Watson of Greenwood, Toney of Johnston, Christiansen of Beaufort and J. K. Aull of Newberry are young specimens of the newspaper making tribe in this state who promise to become strong men in the business. These have already impressed themselves.

In every way the performances of the editors were creditable. We repeat that the ladies were especially charming and the waters mighty good.

Go to Clemson.

Farmers should begin now to make their arrangements to attend the state farmers' institute at Clemson. There is no investment from which a farmer can expect so much return for small cost as from attendance on this institute. At Clemson the best authorities on farm topics will make practical addresses and the object lessons of the experiment station will be there for the farmers to see and study. Moreover, it will be a pleasant trip for farmers and their families. Good accommodations will be given at a nominal price, the fare will be found first rate and there is much to be seen of beauty and interest. Every farmer who can should attend this institute. Every Laurens farmer who has attended in past years has returned delighted with his experiences and feeling himself encouraged and better equipped for his farm work.

COL. GARLINGTON APPOINTED.

He Will Investigate the Littauer Army Glove Scandal.

The State of Saturday say:

"Col. E. A. Garlington, assistant inspector general, is the officer detailed to investigate the connection of Congressman Littauer with the Lyon glove contracts with the army. Col. Garlington's detail on this duty is assurance that the facts will be reported if not made public. He is a South Carolina soldier whose command of the second Greeley relief expedition in 1883 first brought him into notice. He served on the western plains and was wounded in one of the Indian fights. Col. Garlington was a member of the commission to investigate the "Alger embalmed beef" scandals and knows crooked dealings when he sees them. His present duty will be to ascertain why army officers who knew the Lyon gloves were made at a factory in which a congressman was interested had not reported that fact."

CUT WORMS APPEAR.

They Damage Cotton Crops in the Neighborhood of Manila.

MANILA, July 11.—The Vaughnsville High School has closed. The teacher, Miss Belle Kay of Honea Path has returned. She was re-elected to teach next term. Miss Bessie Hudgins of Laurens is the guest of Mrs. J. G. Neel. Miss Lizzie Neel spent last week in Laurens. Misses Lucy and Kate Goggans of Laurens have been visiting their uncle, Mr. S. H. Goggans. Mr. W. T. Spearman's son Gary has been quite sick. The cut worms have attacked the cotton crop doing considerable damage to Messrs. J. G. Neel and T. H. Hill's farms. Misses Maggie Coats and Danner Jones attended the summer school.

OUR NEW DISCOVERY

Our New Discovery is guaranteed for all kidney and bladder troubles. Ask the Druggist about the guarantee.

Our New Discovery is sold by W. W. Dodson, Laurens Drug Co. and Young's Pharmacy under an absolute guarantee. Price \$1.00.

J. O. C. Fleming & Co. have the new crop turnip seed in all the varieties. See their ad.

BRIDGE TO LET.

Pursuant to an Act of the General Assembly the Supervisors of Greenwood and Laurens Counties will on July 30th let to the lowest responsible bidder, the contract for building a bridge over Saluda River at Ware Shoals. Contractor to give bond in double the amount of bid. Specifications may be examined at the office of the Supervisors on both steel and wood work.—Right reserved to reject any and all bids.

H. B. HUMBERT, Supervisor Laurens County. July 7th, 1903—35.

POPULAR YOUNG PEOPLE MARRIED.

Nuptials of Mr. C. L. Owings and Miss Addie Yeargin at Gray Court.

GRAY COURT, July 13.—At the home of the bride, on last Sunday morning at 10 o'clock in the presence of a few relatives and friends, Mr. C. L. Owings, young t son of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Owings, and Miss Addie Yeargin, only daughter of the late J. W. Yeargin, were married by Rev. J. K. McCain. Best wishes of the entire community go with them on their matrimonial voyage.

Mr. J. B. Owings of the firm of Ropp & Owings is in Knoxville, Tenn., at a business college.

Miss Carrie Peden delighted her young friends with a birthday party on last Wednesday night. Pled was the principal amusement. Mr. Arch C. Owings won first prize, and Mr. A. E. Covers the booty.

Mr. C. R. Bishop and Mrs. J. R. Dorroh returned last week from a visit to their aunt, Mrs. Margaret Patton, at Blacksburg, S. C.

The Methodists have got their church straightened back so that they can use it until they get the new building.

We are having a good season and the crops are improving. The grass is growing too.

Misses Bessie and Annie Peden of Fountain Inn were here last week.

We want everybody to come here on the 22nd inst. to hear Professors Newman, Morrison and Upton of Clemson College.

Who is he?

Who is it that makes the Fewer gallons; wears longer paint?

Good Everywhere Used.

Bransford's "Clifton" is guaranteed by the maker to be the best flour in the market. It is carefully milled from sound wheat, making bread that is pure, wholesome and nutritious—what the American people need for their daily food. Besides "Clifton" is an all-around flour, being well adapted to making cake and pastry as it is bread and biscuits.

T. N. Barksdale, M. H. Fowler.

LAURENS COTTON MILL STOCK

Comes a little high, but the cloth they make is cheap.

Bleached 8 1/2c per yd

Bleached 10c per yd

Bleached and Printed in fancy patterns

12 1/2c to 15c per yd

You can't duplicate the quality for anything like these prices. Buy from the Manufacturers and save three or four profits.

Cotton Mills Store.

T. C. LUCAS, Manager.

THE KYLE HAY PRESS

Farmers take care of what you make. There is as much in saving as there is in making, and if you have your hay, fodder, oats, shucks etc., at the proper time you not only save room and time, but you save 33 per cent of the nutritious matter that evaporates when it is not baled. The Kyle Hay Press fills a long felt want with farmers. It is the best yet made. The opinion seems to be unanimous that the KYLE HAY PRESS is unexcelled by any press on the market. It is going to the front, already a great number of them have been sold, you only need to try it to be pleased. It is easy operated by 2 men and 1 horse. It is cheap, durable, simple in construction and can be made or repaired on the farm, it has no casting to break and cause long delay. No other press has this advantage. It is the only press that the farmer can afford to buy, it pays for itself out of the first crop. Every farmer can own his own press, and bale his hay at the proper time. A. L. HUDGENS, Laurens, S. C.

OUR REPUTATION

Is as much a guarantee of the value of the jewelry and silverware we sell you, as Sterling is a guarantee that the silver is 925-125 fine. This stamp merely vouches for the quality of the ware. We assure you the pick of the latest and best designs. We always strive to give you your money's worth.

Fleming Bros.

NOTICE.

On July 15th, 1903, at 11 o'clock a. m. I will let to the lowest responsible bidder the contract for rebuilding the Ford bridge on Reedy River and repairing approaches according to specifications to be exhibited on day of letting. Contractor to give bond in double the amount of bid. Right reserved to reject any and all bids. Place of letting at bridge.

H. B. HUMBERT, Supervisor Laurens County. June 29, 1903—35.

WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening in the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered into Modern English from Sir Edwin Cookden's Memoir

By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR]

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CHAPTER XVII. A HAWKING PARTY.

FEW days after Brandon's departure, Mary, with the king's consent, organized a small party to go over to Windsor for a few weeks during the warm weather.

There were ten or twelve of us, including two chaplains, the old Earl of Hertford and the dowager Duchess of Kent. Henry might as well have sent along a pair of spaniels to act as chaplains—it would have taken an army to guard Mary alone—and to tell you the truth, our company needed watching more than any of us. It was scandalous. Each of them had a touch of gout, and when they made any faces it was a standing inquiry among us whether they were looting at each other or felt a twinge—whether it was their feet or their hearts that troubled them.

Mary led them a pretty life at all times, even at home in the palace, and I know they would rather have gone off with a pack of minks than with us. The inducement was that it gave them better opportunities to be together, an arrangement coveted by the queen. I think, and they were satisfied. It was not that I had a wife, but she fancied the old dowager and she fancied him, and probably the wife fancied somebody else, so they were all happy. It greatly amused the young people, you may be sure, and Mary said, probably without knowing the exact truth, that every night she prayed God to pity and forgive their ugliness. One day the princess said she was becoming alarmed. Their ugliness was so intense she feared it might be contagious and spread. Then, with a most comical seriousness, she added:

"Mon Dieu, Sir Edwin, what if I should catch it? Master Charles would not take me."

"No danger of that, my lady. He is too devoted to see anything but beauty in you, no matter how much you might change."

"Do you really think so? He says so little about it that sometimes I almost doubt it."

Therein she spoke the secret of Brandon's success with her, at least in the beginning, for there is wonderful potency in the stimulus of a healthy little doubt.

We had a delightful center over to Windsor. I riding with Mary most of the way. I was not averse to this arrangement, as I not only relished Mary's mirth and joyousness, which were at their height, but hoped I might give my little Lady Jane a twinge or two of jealousy, perchance to fertilize her sentiments toward me.

Mary talked and laughed and sang, for her soul was a fountain of gladness that bubbled up the instant pressure was removed. She spoke of little but our last trip over this same road, and, as we passed objects on the way, told me of what Brandon had said at this place and that. She laughed and laughed exquisitely in relating how she had deliberately made opportunities for him to flatter her until at last he smiled in her face and told her she was the most beautiful creature living, but that, after all, "beauty was as beauty did."

"That made me angry," said she. "I pointed for awhile and two or three times was on the point of dismissing him, but thought better of it and asked him plainly whether I did so much amiss. Then what do you think the impudent fellow said?"

"I cannot guess."

"He said, 'Oh, there is so much it would take a lifetime to tell.'"

"This made me furious, but I could not answer, and a moment later he said, 'Nevertheless I shall be only too glad to undertake the task.'"

"The thought never occurred to either of us then that he would be taken at his word. Bold? I should think it was! I never saw anything like it! I have not told you a tenth part of what he said to me that day. He said anything he wished, and it seemed that I could neither stop him nor retaliate. Half the time I was angry and half the time amused, but by the time we reached Windsor there never was a girl more hopelessly and desperately in love than Mary Tudor. And she laughed as if it were a huge joke on Mary."

She continued: "That day settled matters with me for all time. I don't know how he did it. Yes, I do." And she launched forth into an account of Brandon's perfections, which I found somewhat dull, and so would you.

We remained a day or two at Windsor and then, over the objections of our chaplains, moved on to Berkeley castle, where Margaret of Scotland was spending the summer.

We had another beautiful ride up the dear old Thames to Berkeley, but Mary had grown serious and saw none of it.

On the afternoon of the appointed day the princess suggested a hawking party, and we set out in the direction of the rendezvous. Our party consisted of myself, three other gentlemen and three ladies besides Mary. Jane did not go. I was afraid to trust her. She went on a pillion, and I had to hold herself to say something about a head-ache, but the rest of the inmates of the castle of course had no thought that possibly they were taking their last look upon Mary Tudor.

Think you this girl was we were running away with! What reckless fools we were not to have seen the utter hopelessness, certain failure and deadly peril of our act; treason black as Plutonian midnight. But Providence seems to have an especial care for fools, while wise men are left to care for themselves, and it does look as if safety lies in folly.

We rode on and on, and although I took two occasions in the presence of others to urge Mary to return, owing to the approach of night and threatened rain, she took her own head, as everybody knew she always would, and continued the hunt.

Just before dark, as we neared the rendezvous, Mary and I managed to get ahead of the party quite a distance. At last we saw a heron rise, and the princess uncapped her hawk.

"This is my chance," she said. "I will run away from you now and lose myself. Keep them off my track for five minutes, and I shall be safe. Goodbye, Edwin. You and Jane are the only persons I regret to leave. I love you as my brother and sister. When we are settled in New Spain, we will have you both come to us. Now, Edwin, I shall tell you something: Don't let Jane tell you off any longer. She loves you. She told me so. There! Goodbye, my friend. Kiss her a thousand times for me." And she flew her bird and galloped after it at headlong speed. Soon the princess was out of sight, and I waited for the others to overtake me.

When they came up, I was greeted in chorus, "Where is the princess?" I said she had gone off with her hawk and had left me to bring them after her. I told them talking with I could, and when we started to follow to look up the wrong scent. A short ride made this apparent, when I came in for my full share of abuse and ridicule, for I had led them against their judgment, when, in fact, they were the dupes.

We rode hurriedly back to the point of Mary's departure and wound our horns lustily, but my object had been accomplished, and I knew that within twenty minutes from the time I last saw her she would be with Brandon on the road to Bristol, gaining on any pursuit we could make at the rate of three miles for two. We scoured the forest far and near, but of course found no trace. After a time rain set in and one of the gentlemen escorted the ladies home, while three of us remained to prove about the woods and roads all night in a soaking drizzle. The task was tiresome enough for me, as it lacked motive, and when we rode into Berkeley castle next day a sorrier set of bedraggled, rain stained, mud covered knights you never saw. You may know the castle was wild with excitement. There were all sorts of conjectures, and we unanimously concluded it had been the work of high waymen, of whom the country was full and by whom the princess had certainly been abducted.

The chaplains forgot their gait and each other, and Jane, who was the most affected of all, had a genuine excuse for giving vent to her grief and went to bed—by far the safest place for her.

What was to be done? First, we sent a message to the king, who would probably have us all stayed alive, a fear which the chaplains shared to the fullest extent. Next, an armed party rode back to look again for Mary and, if possible, rescue her.

The fact that I had been out on the tire night before, together with the small repute in which I was held for deeds of arms, excused me from taking part in this bootless errand, so again I profited by the small esteem in which I was held. I say I profited, for I stayed at the castle with Jane, hoping to find any opportunity in the absence of everybody else, all the while but Jane had hidden out, and the knights who had been with me scouring the forest were sleeping, since they had no incentive to remain awake. They had no message to deliver, no duty to perform for an absent friend. A thought occurred to me: "If I wished it had been a million, and so faithful was I to my trust that I swore in my soul I would deliver them, every one. And Jane loved me! No more walking on the hard, prosaic earth now. From this time forth I would fly; that was the only sensible method of locomotion. My best said, 'She told me so.' Could it really be true? You will at once see what an advantage this bit of information was to me. I hoped that Jane would wish to see me to talk over Mary's escape; so I went word to her that I was waiting, and she quickly enough recovered her health and came down. I suggested that we walk out to a secluded little summer house by the river, and Jane was willing. Ah, my opportunity was here at last!

Jane's whole attitude toward me was changed, and she seemed to cling to me in a shy, unconscious manner, that was sweet beyond the naming, as the one solace for all her grief.

After I had answered all her questions and had told her over and over again every detail of Mary's flight and had assured her that the princess was at that hour breathing the waves with Brandon on their highroad to paradise, I thought it time to start myself in the same direction and to say a word in my own behalf. So I spoke very freely and told Jane what I felt and what I wanted.

"Oh, Sir Edwin," she responded, "let us not think of anything but my mistress. Think of the trouble she is in."

"No, no, Jane. Lady Mary is out of her trouble by now and is as happy as a lark, you may be sure. Has she won everything her heart longed for? Then let us make our own paradise, since we have helped them make theirs. You have it, Jane, just within your grasp. Speak the word, and it will change everything, if you love me, and I know you do."

Jane's head was bowed, and she remained silent.

Then I told her of Lady Mary's message and begged, if she would not speak in words what I so longed to hear, she would at least tell it by allowing me to deliver only one little thought as part of the message Mary had sent, but she drew away and said she would return to the castle. I continued to behave in that manner. I begged hard and tried to argue the point, but logic seemed to lose its force in such a situation, and all I said availed nothing. Jane was obdurate and was for going back at once. Her persistence was beginning to look like obstinacy, and I soon grew so angry that I asked for permission, but desisted.

ere Mary's message, or a good part of it at least, whether she would or no, and then sat back and asked her what she was going to do about it.

"Poor little Jane thought she was undone for life. She sat there half fainting, half weeping, and said she could do nothing about it; that she was alone now, and if I, her only friend, would treat her that way she did not know where to look."

"Where to look?" I demanded. "Look here, Jane; here. You might as well understand first as last that I will not be trifled with longer, and that I intend to continue treating you that way as long as we both live. I have determined not to permit you to behave as you have for so long, for I know you love me. You have half told me so a dozen times, and even your half words are whole truths. There is not a fraction of a lie in you. Besides, Mary told me that you told her so."

"She did not tell you that?"

"Of course there was but one answer to this—'Yes. I—did.' and I—well, I delivered the rest of Mary's message, and that, too, without a protest from Jane."

"Truthfulness is a pretty good thing, after all."

So Jane was conquered at last, and I heaved a sigh as the battle ended, for it had been a long, hard struggle.

I asked Jane when we should be married, but she said she could not think of that now—not until she knew that Mary was safe, but she would promise to be my wife some time.

We went back to the castle, and as we parted Jane said timidly: "I am glad I told you, Edwin. Glad it is over."

She had evidently dreaded it, but I was glad too. Very glad. Then I went to bed.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NIGHT WAS HER TERROR.

"If I could cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumed so bad that if I walked a block I would cough so frantically and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained fifty-eight pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Laurens Drug Co. and Palmotto Drug Co.

Clothing Renovated.

CLEANING AND DYEING DONE PROMPTLY.

Cleaning and Dyeing Club up stairs over old Post Office.

Phone No. 70. W. R. DOZIER.

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SCHLITZ BEER

Every one of our corks is branded

Schlitz

To protect our customers we must expose the dishonorable methods of unscrupulous dealers who offer inferior beer put up in dark-colored bottles the same size and appearance as Schlitz Export bottles with no label affixed thereon.

This imitation is sold to you as Schlitz Beer, under the pretext that the label has been washed off.

To avoid being served with a cheap, sloppy beer that is liable to sour on your stomach and fill your system with germs, we here show the cork used in Schlitz bottles. Please examine the cork and see that you get what you order and are paying for.

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THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS

LOW SHOES FOR HOT WEATHER

are recognized as "IT" by good dressers. We give you an opportunity to supply your needs in this line at little more than one half the regular price.

Ladies' Patent Calf Oxfords reduced from 3.00 to \$2.25.

Ladies' Patent Calf Oxfords reduced from 2.50 to \$2.00.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords reduced from 2.00 to \$1.50.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords reduced from 1.50 to \$1.15.

In Our Weather Merchandise

you will find what you want at prices to please. Sheer Lawns and Organdies, white and colored, from 5 cents to 25 cents per yard. Lace Stripe Hose, black and colored, 10 cents to 25 cents. Lot 10 cents Gauze Vests at 84 cents each.

THE HUB.

Sunburn and Tan

are the chief annoyances of a summer outing. They are apt to greatly lessen the pleasure of your vacation, and a remedy that can be depended upon is worth knowing about.

Pond Lily Cream

removes the smart of Sunburn at once, prevents tan, cures prickly heat, chaps or redness of the skin, and is good for the bites or stings of insects. It is a cooling, soothing and healing preparation that is worth far more than it costs. Price 25 cents. A dollar's worth of comfort in every bottle.

W. W. DODSON.

IF YOU Want to Own a Home, THE Piedmont Savings and Investment Company, Offers an Opportunity Cheaper and Better than a Building and Loan Association.

Why Pay Rents when You can Own Your Own Property? Represented in Laurens by W. W. BALL and L. COPELAND.

College of Charleston.

CHARLESTON, S. C. 118th Year Begins September 25. Letters, Science, Engineering, One Scholarship to each County of South Carolina. Entrance examinations held at Laurens by County Superintendent and Judge of Probate on July 10th. Tuition \$40. Board and furnished room in Dormitory, \$10 per month. All candidates for admission are permitted to compete for Boyce Scholarships, which will pay \$100 a year. For catalogue, address HARRISON RANDOLPH, President. May 25th, 1903.—124.

JUST OPENED

Half and full Bleached Linen Table Damask. These are from the looms of Richardson Sons & Owden, Belfast, Ireland. Acknowledged the best linen manufacturers in the world.

Our stock is again replenished with nice sheer white lawns and organdy. Also fancy woven stripes in white. If you are in search of a nice light weight wool fabric for skirting see the new weaves just opened at

W. G. Wilson & Co.

ACME

Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher and Leveler. Sizes 3 to 13 1/2. The best pulverizer—cheapest Ribbing Harrow on earth. The Acme crushes, cuts, pulverizes, turns and levels all soils for all purposes. Made entirely of cast-steel and wroughtiron—indestructible. Catalogue mailed free.

R. Lee Meares, Agent, R. F. D. No. 1, Fountain Inn, S. C.