The first bale of this year's ootton marketed in Laurens was raised by Mr. E. A. Hamilton and sold here Saturday

for 15 cents the pound. It weighed 390 pounds and was of the

Bates variety.

ORA ACADEMY HAS A NEW PRINCIPAL.

Has Been Elected-Work on the Roads. ORA, August, 31. - Prof. Paul L. Grier, of the faculty of Erskine Col-

Mr. Irvin of Chester, an Erskine Man,

lege, and family, have returned home after several days visit at the parson-Mr. and Mrs. Niles A. Craig of

Greenwood are with Mrs. Jane Craig. Mr. Craig's oldest son, Samuel, is somewhat indisposed. Mr. Henderson and Miss Lou Mc-

Carley of Laurens were the guests of Miss Alice McCarley last week. Mr. James Golden and Miss Belle Moates of Mountville have been visit-

ing friends and relatives here. Capt. James P. Sloan of Hairston's worshipped with the A. R. P.'s Sabbath.

Work on the new academy is progressing nicely. Mr. Irvin of Chester has been elected principal and has signified his acceptance. Mr. Irvin has fine recommendations from the faculty of Erskine College, It is to be hoped that this will be a very successful ses-

Rev. J. L. Barnett, formerly a citizen of Ora, but now of Spartanburg, was in this section last week.

The gentlemen in stripes have been doing some right nice work on our roads here recently in the shape of grading down steep hills. We would like for Supervisor Humbert to come around

Mr. W. T. Blakely was in Woodruff lately about the plan and construction of his new dwelling. Mr. Blakely has placed the bill for the lumber and will begin the erection in a short while.

A number of the Ora people attended the Holmes' tent meeting at Central. A pienie at Enorce was a source of pieasure to some of the young people

Mrs. Devlin of Due West is spending some time with the family of Mr. J. E.

Miss Allie Burkett, who has a posi-

Miss Bettie Bramlett is visiting rela-

tion at Columbia has been with Mrs. Dr. S. F. Blakely, A census of our population would

show that it has increased by two lately.

Stomach Trouble.

"I have been troubled with my stomach for the past four years," says D. L. Beach, of Clover Nook Farm, Greenfield, Mass. "A few years ago I was induced to buy a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. I have and there's twelve on us wants little taken a part of them and feel a great missie to do her best for us. It do deal botter." If you have any trouble | warm our old 'earts, it do, to have a with your stomach try a box of these Tablets. You are certain to be pleased with the result. Price 25 cents. For sale by Laurens Drug Co.

Emphasizes Its Superiority. The best test of the merit of an article is the way it sells. Bransford Mills, at Owensboro, Ky., where "Clifton" flour is made, run night and day, and yet they cannot supply the demand for "Clifton." In this city, as elsewhere, it is the standard by which other flours are guaged, and the statement that "it is just as good as "Clifton," only makes its superiority the more pronounced.

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

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhora, summer complaint of any sort if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine her. Strawberry in the medicine chest.

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought

On Storage and for Sale. Guano, Hay, Brick, Wagons, Hay Presses, Mowers, Hay Rake, Corn, Ce-ment and a few barrels of Coal Tar,

and have pleaty room for any kind of J. WADE ANDERSON, Manager.

J. N. LEAK.

Auctioneer.

Offers his services to the people of Laurens County.

Address: GRAY COURT, S. C.

Office Days.

Persons having business with the Supervisor will find him or his clerk in the Office Mondays and Fridays of each week.

H. B. HUMBERT, Sup. L. C. Jan. 29, 1903.

College of Charleston.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

118th Year Begins September 25. Letters, Science, Engineering. One Letters, Science, Engineering. One Scholarship to each County of South Carolina. Extrance 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 compute for Boyce Scholarships, which will pay \$100 a year. For catalogue, address

HARRISON RANDOLPH, President.

with; exhausted! So am I! So is Miranda! But little Noel Hartley is as fresh as a rose and wonders why the Rev. Arthur Greatorex thinks so much of her. The Rev. Arthur also wonders - many

In crises like these Miranda and I have sometimes hinted desperately to one another of an eternal Separation, with a capital S. We have drawn pathetic pletures of how we would divide everything between us, and she should go and live with her mother, while I strode into life's highway, manfully putting the past behind me in order to become great, and, instead of going to theaters, spend my evenings sitting by the fire, waiting her footstep on the stair. Miranda would always get quite worked up by this pa thetic picture until she remembered that it was useless taking half the things, because her mother had no intention of turning the house into a storage company for the furniture of others. So the trouble generally blew But this time it went as far as my making out a list of the things in my "den" before we were reconciled. Miranda saw then that she was on the brink of an awful precipice, and it made her shiver. So it did me, because there's a beautiful bronze British lion (from Japan) in my "den" which she has set her heart upon hav ing, and I know we should have squabbled over that. When she says, "Dicky you're such a dear!" pats my brow and with the other hand takes the very thing I don't want her to have, the

pathos of the situation degenerates in-

to farce, and-and-oh, you know what

young wives are like! The next time

I marry I shall choose a solid, estima-

ble lady of mature age, with a false

front and without what little Noel calls "parior tricks." As soon as Miranda told the Rev. Arthur Greatorex about her projected plugpong tournament he smiled in a pleased way and said that he himself would be the first to take a two shilling ticket. He also threw out dark hints that Miss Jarvis would like to be asked. They're not really engaged, because the Rev. Arthur hasn't enough money to marry, but he calls Miss Jarvis "dear sister" and looks at her, if he thinks he is unobserved, in the same way that Sir Lancelot did at Guinevere when King Arthur was out. Of course Miranda knew all about this "ge-hilty passion," as she calls it, and that was why she told Miss Jarvis that the Rev. Arthur was going to play and then informed him that Miss Jarvis would also be there. So she had them "In the net," as it were, and the members of the blanket club almost cried when told they were too old to play. To please them, Miranda made a special rule that if they liked to take tickets they could get some one else to play for them, and, as the old men were fond of excitement, they pawned their remaining blankets and bought twelve tickets for the tournament. "It do my old 'eart good to get a little permiskus sport like this 'ere," said Gaffer Hindley to Miranda, "and I've got four quarts on with Joe Burridge as little missle"-pointing to Noel-"'ill play

game. Most as good as a day's rattin' Noel to stay with us, she said that Noel's blue eyes, golden hair, mournful face, with its "I do want to be loved before heaven claims me for its own" kind of expression, made her uneasy. It did me also. I knew the child, and I was also aware that heaven could get along very well without her-for a time, at all events. She was a little demon at lawn tennis and could pick up any new game in ten minutes. Beslacs, as she told me, she had been working hard at pingpong in order to "lick Brother Tom." I had a little practice with her before the tournament came off, and she- But I antici-

for me and knock his ugly 'end off'. I

do 'ear as 'ow Mistress Jarvis' sewing

club be a-goin' to try to knock us out,

bit of real sport like this newfangled

Miss Jarvis, although she loved Mi anda dearly, dld not like the success of the blanket club. After all, we were only newcomers, and we ought, like Agag, to have "walked delicately" for a few years before bursting into such meteoric fame. It occurred to Miss Jarvis when she saw the special rule hat it would be a sporting kind of thing for her sewing club members to enter on masse. Though most of them were the wives of the blanket club men, she never seemed to realize that a house divided against itself cannot stand. So she bought a dozen tickets for the sewing club and, when Miranda remonstrated with her on this prolific expenditure, as good as hinted that it was no business of Miranda's. New comers in the place could not be expected to understand "the dear people" as well as she did. Of course when she got "nasty" like that Miranda nightly prayed that the blanket club players would smite the feminine Amalekites of the sewing club hip and thigh.

Noel was so popular in the village that the landlord of the Spotted Dog, as she informed me after the tourna ment was over, "put his last shirt on her," a phrase which, I understand, in sporting parlance means that he risked all his spare cash on the event. I

wasted a good deal of time teaching Noel how to "serve" into the double edges of the big mahogany table which we borrowed from the vicar. It was just the right size (nine feet by five), John. but the double edges gave a sort of piquancy to the play which I thought would be lacking in a mere ordinary table from a professional place. Miranda was to look after the tea, and I was to lead off against the vicar, who, instead of practicing, went to the British museum to hunt up ancient authorities, He said that before undertaking so serious a task he wanted to see whether the Athenians had ever played the game under another name. But, in spite of his putting it in that way, he grew just as keen about pingpong as anybody else and actually made his wife practice with him one evening. They quarreled for the first time in their lives because she would serve into his waistcoat, and he said it was tak-

When the eventful evening came, we

ing a mean advantage.

had the old sewing clubwomen on one side of the room and the blanket fund old men on the other-"Montagues and Capulets," the Rev. Arthur called them. Burridges and Hindleys would have been nearer the mark. Then the vicar opened the proceedings in his

MIRANDA'S PINGPONG CATTIAGES, BUGGIES and Wagons

Cheaper than Anybody. Come and See.

D. H. COUNTS

LAURENS, S. C.

and absentainded way, as if he were at a penny reading, and from mere force of habit announced that "Mr. Recitation would give a Smith." Before he could be prevented young Smith Legan on "It was at Flores, in the Hazores," and Noel was the only

person present who had the pluck to stop him. He has hated her ever since. We started with myself and the viear, and he didn't play badly for a beginner, although between "serves" he frequently stopped to explain that he had seen a pleture of "Prehistoric Pingin Punch and that if any one would give him Mr. Reed's address he would communicate with him on the subject, as even prehistoric animals had their feelings and could doubtless be influenced for good if treated with kindness. When he lost, he became a little testy; so we played it all over again, and I let him, as Noel said, "romp home an easy winner." That dear child is learning the most extraordinary expressions from her bosom friend the landlord of the Spotted

After Miranda had won her game against the churchwarden no one else in the village professed to understand piugpong or to have the hardihood to play it in public, so about 9 o'clock we came to the Capulets and Montagues, the Burridges and the Hindleys, the blanket fund and the sewing club. Noel told me afterward, with a scraphte smile, that she and the landlord of the Spotted Dog had arranged with the villagers that they were not to interfere. The landlord had a dim sort of idea what Miss Jarvis was going to de, and he worshiped Noel to such an extent that the child believed that if he could have "got at" the Rev. Arthur's modest glass of table beer he (the landlord) would have "hocused" the poor curate or "painted his bit,"

whatever that may mean. When old Mrs. Burridge's name was called, she smiled at Miss Jarvis and said, "Do 'e tell the gentry, dearie, as his reverence is goin' to play for me, and God be good to us all." She went to sleep again, and old Hindley got up and said, "Little missie be a goin' to play for I, and I've got four quarts on

Then this scraphic child, with eyes of heavenly blue (she's only twelve), her golden hair flowing down her back (blue ribbon), white tennis things, blue ash round her dainty walst, white doeskin shoes and another blue ribbon at her pretty throat, floated up to he table, produced a lucky penny with hole in it from her pocket and held t out to the Rev. Arthur, with a smile so sweet, so pure, so holy, that old Mrs. Gammel burst into tears and said the pretty creetur' is a mort too good or this world, and it do seem savage like for a girt big man to worrit her

"W-what's that for?" asked the Rev. erthur, taken aback. "Toss for service, please," said Noel,

Your call." The Rey. Arthur called, "Head."
"Tail, I think," said Noel politely. Yes, tall it is. I serve."

"Cer-certainly. By all means, Miss Noel," said the Rev. Arthur. You go to the other end," said Noel and, mind you, keep within the lines

"I-I don't see any lines," protested the Rev. Arthur. Noel explained. "You-you won't think me unkind if

f the table

win?" asked the Rev. Arthur, who is the tenderest hearted man in the world. "Certainly not," replied Noel.

"Twouldn't be sportsmanlike." think we are ready to begin," said the Rev. Arthur after a bewildered

o been ready for the last five minu ... Noel declared. "I am anticipating your service,"

said the Rev. Arthur. Something happened. This small child "served." A streak of white flew over the net, touched the table in the left hand corner and disappeared

through the doorway.
"One-love," called the umpire. She served again. This time the ball caught on the edge of the table and went into the stove.

"Two-love," called the umpire. Noel took another ball. It touched the table, smote the Rev. Arthur lightly on the nose and divagated into Mrs. Burridge's lap.

"Three-love," called the umpire, Yet again. This time the ball lodged in the Rev. Arthur's lower chest. For, so swiftly it flew, the sight Could not follow it in its flight.

"Four-love," called the umpire. And once more. The Rev. Arthur, with flashing eyes (he was beginning to get excited) returned the ball into

"Five-love," called the umpire. Noel bowed. "Your service, Mr. Greatorex," and turned back her cuffs. "If the ladies will pardon me, I will divest myself of my cont," said the Rev. Arthur.

"Strip, by all means, if you like," said Noel. And he stripped. But it was no good. The game wen on until it became twenty-two. He

"John Livesey and Mrs. Clummel," called the umpire. "Our turn again, I think," said Noel

to the Rev Arthur. "I'm playing for John. Your service, Mrs. Clummel. "Martha Raggetts and-eh-Chumpy Poe," called the umpire.

"I play for Joe," said Noel. "I suppose you are Martha Raggetts?" "I am," said the Rev. Arthur, and he looked like another Martha who was "cumbered with many cares." They played that game until the Rev. Arthur began to improve. Besides, the blood of his ancestors boiled in his

Noel won easily, "Elihu Sands and Jane Lovejoy," called the umpire. "My service, Jane," said Noel to the

veins. But it boiled to no purpose.

Rev. Arthur. The Rev. Arthur did not like it, but he played and lost. "Thyrza Thistlethwayte and Tom

Gerridge," called the umpire.

Thyrza did a little better, for weight began to tell.

The Power Noel encouragingly, for she was begin-Of a Cut "Certainly, if the umpire allows us,"

said the Rev. Arthur. Serah Joined Thyrza with a slightly lamaged nose. "Anna Jones and Old Coulston," call-

ed the umpire. "Go It, missie," said Old Coulston. 'I see myself a-drinkin' that beer, I Missie "went it," but, in spite of all

he could do, the Rev. Arthur made the ame seven-ten. "Time to sponge off, I think," suggested Noel to Anna Jones. "Th-1 beg your pardon?" said Anna

"Refreshments," explained Noci kindly. "I'm going to have a bun and gin-

The Rev. Arthur inwardly hoped proved on acquaintance.

The belle of the post was Colonel Houghton's daughter Edith, whose filrboy would disagree with her. He, too, dered Noel, but he carried the money of the sewing club and was prepared, f necessary, to die on the field of honer. He tossed down a lemon squash of all grades and ages, though she was prepared by the fair fingers of Miss. arvis. "I wear your glove upon my icim," he whispered.

"Mind that child doesn't knock it off," said Miss Jarvis sternly, "If you esc-a mere chit of a thing like that!

I'll never forgive you." The landlord of the Spotted Dog ave Neel a cake of butterscotch to top off" with, and, a pretty color in er cheeks, she danced back to the ta-"Suppose," she said politely, "we ump all the other games and stand or fail by this one. I think you will then she looked at the list-"Elizabeth Halsey, Keturah Banks, Alice Manns, Jemima Ward and Mad Kitty.'

"i-I think so," said the Rev. Arthur. "Oh, what a duck he is!" said Mad Utty, beaming rapturously upon the oor curate, "Isn't he a duck!" Miss Jarvis hastily pulled the crazy cirl back into her seat and told her to

"I will," said Mad Kitty; "but isn't ie a duck!"

Neel polsed her racket reflectively, Tur Keeper Jones, Silas Poorbody, Scranny Eyed Bill, Sawyer Hurd and large the Shepherd, and I must be ery careful, because they have twenquarts of beer on me between them." "Twenty what?" gasped the Rev. Ar-

"Quarts," said Noel gently, "and they have asked me to supper at the Spot-ted Dog If I win."

Even Miranda gasped at this revelation. Fortunately she was cutting cake and did not realize its full significance. The Rev. Arthur bowed gallantly. "I wish the ladies had so good a champion lso," he said kindly. He glanced at diss Jarvis, and his fine features cloudd over, for she frowned. "A slip of a child," she whispered contemptuously o her neighbor.

Her disdain stung the Rev. Arthur. the was generally pretty good at field ports, and he began to serve as hard s he could, after previously stipulatig that this final game should be tweny points. Amid tremendous excitenent they crept up to eighteen all. There was agony in the Rev. Arthur's ye, for Miss Jarvis, coldly contemptuseeing his distress, purposely served nto the net, then blushed searlet. She carried the beer of the blanket club," et had betrayed her trust because she oved the Rev. Arthur. Her pretty lips

The Rev. Arthur saw and undertood. With fine chivalry he also servd into the net, mentally vowing to reund their losses to the members of the ewing club. He would not be outdone n magnanimity by a slip of a child. "Nineteen all," eried the umpire,

We'll make the next final stroke, Your service, Miss Nocl." Nocl was so unnerved that she sent over an easy ball. The Rev. Arthur, with a hypocritical pretense of activ ty, drave it into the net, bowed and

ounced himself conquered. Noel threw down her racket, flung ier arms round his neck as he stooped to her and kissed him. Then they went off hand in hand to Miss Jarvis, who began dimiy to understand that there are finer things in the world than win-

aing a plugpong tournament. "Noc! has beaten me," said the curate gayly, "and I'm proud of being

beaten so quickly." Noel made them both a pretty comtesy. "I am twice beaten," she said. Will you and Miss Jarvis come and have your evening oats with us at the Spotted Dog?"

We all went. "Took his grueling like a man and a gentleman," said the landlerd of the Spotted Dog. "I'm goin' to church next Bunday!"- Queen.

Emergency Medicines.

It is a great convenience to have at hand reliable remedies for use in cases of accident and for slight injuries and ailments. A good liminent and one that is fast becoming a favorite if not household necessity is Chamberlain's causes the injury to heal in about one- ed him at once. He bore it for awhile third the time usually required, and as it is an antiseptic it prevents any dan-ordered elsewhere. For two months while he was waiting for a change he ger of blood poisoning. When Pain Balm is kept at hand a sprain may be treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a quick recovery. For sale by Laurens Drug Co.

one of whom would speak to him unofficially. Now that his infatuation for the git, was somewhat cooled by her action, our treatment backs him.

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Pure and unadulterated.
Orders, to be filled, must be placed before September, 1st., as supply is limited. Delivery cannot be promised before December 1st., but the effort will be to supply it for Fall Wheat sowing.

EARLY.

This is the first Peruvian Guano to be brought here since the war. Farmers who want it MUST APPLY W. C. IRBY,

Laurens, S. C.

See the new goods we are displaying on our 10 cents counter. You will see goods that you have paid 25 cents for

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yourself to save all the money you can.
We claim to have all you want, just what you want and at the price you want. What more do you want?

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Remember our stock of cut glass the brightest and best you will find anywhere. Our prices are always lower than you will find elsewhere. S. M. & E. H. Wilkes

It would take a burglar to break i some shoes. Ours are easy from the start, and the prices please. The Hub Straw hats at your own price or cheaper than you can expect them. Call and see us. Davis, Roper & Co.

Expect big bargains at Davis, Rope

worth take it to The Hub. Lots of good things in our ladies' de-

See the new china closets we are showing, they are new designs and highly polished quartered oak, and you can buy at the prices we are effering

See our bargain shoe counter. \$1.00 and \$1.25 values for 75 cents.

The Hub. Everything for everybody and every-thing correct. Even the correct time

from Washington every hour. Palmetto Drug Co. A good thing for a rainy day—one of our neat new Umbrellas: 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50. The Hub.

Now is the time to buy your low cut shoes in men's, ladies and children's. All going at a big sacrifice.

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The best is the best. So everybody ays. Try "It" and Peggy O'Neal at

quality Rogers silver table ware. It you need anything in this line we can save you money. Try us.

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W. G. Wilson & Co.

The great Celery Tonic, \$1.00 bottle Palmetto Drug Co. Our New Discovery is sold by W. W.

At last we have found a reach destroyer, 25 cents a bottle. Palmetto Drug Co.

Stock Food to prevent your stock frem dying by use of damaged corn. Every

J. O. C. Floming & Co. have the new crop turnip seed in all the varioties See their ad. 1,200 pairs half hose, 10 cents value.

A hat for 10 cents. Get a roll of crepe paper. Palmetto Drug Co.

Special values in light coats and fine J. E. Minter & Bro.

Crepe tissue paper. All shades, 10

ree. Price 50 cents and \$1.00.

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Car of high grade Wagons just re-ceived. See us for prices. R. P. Milam & Co.

If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bit-

always here for only 10 cents. S. M. & E. H. Wilkes.

Your first duty in buying goods is to

If you want to know what a dollar i

Davis, Roper & Co.

S. M. & E. H. Wilkes

Society Sealing Wax in fancy colors at Fleeming Bros. Jewelry Store.

A handsome assortment of Secret
Lockets just opened. Call to see us,
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Just in Buist New Turnip Seeds, One fourth pound package 10 cents, No danger of getting the wrong kind.

We carry a complete line of the best

Special value in solid black and solid white organdy.

We have "It" and Peggy O'Neal

Big reduction in ladies' exfords \$2.00 patent colt exfords \$1.75 at The Hub.

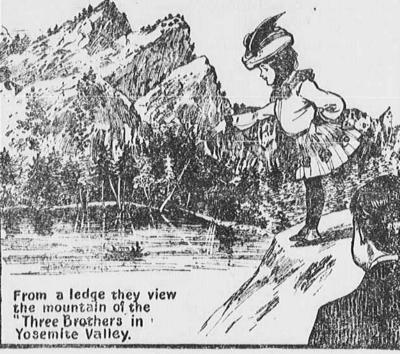
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to go at 5 cents.

And the best of all the prices are the

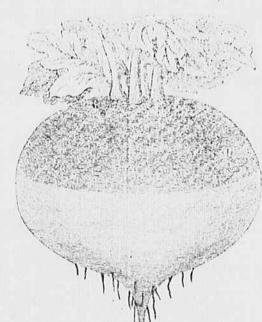
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Fresh Supply



SEED Just received. All varieties. Seed of

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New Dormitories,

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best. Costs you no more

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To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. & The Seven Million boxes and in pass 12 months. This signature, & The Seven box. 25c.

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LAURENS, S. C.

"You lying scoundrel!" said Burnet What do you mean?" "That will do," replied Stoddard, ris-"No more play tonight. We have mother matter of more importance to attend to." Some of those present remonstrated with Stoddard, while others turned their backs upon him contemptuously All knew he would challenge Burnet, and he did, though he found it impossi ole to find any one of the officers to bear his message and act as his second until Burnet requested one of them to

My grandfather, a veteran of the Mexican war, told me this story to il-

lustrate an axiom that opinion is more

It was back in the first half of the

last century, when the regular army of the United States was a little family,

so to speak, that a young artillery offi-

cer was ordered to report at the then

frontier post, Fort L Manton Bur-

net was one of those fellows whom ev-

erybody loved. Tall, massive, with light

hair and blue eyes that formed a pleas-

ing contrast with a pair of round, rud-dy cheeks, he struck the fancy of every

one at the moment of meeting and im-

lations had commenced with cadets at

West Point and continued with officers

still only twenty-two or three. At the

time Burnet reported at the fort she

was engaged in a mild affair with Ma-

jor Stoddard, a native of Mississippi

and a man of forty. He confirmed the

adage "No fool like an old fool" by be-

coming infatuated with a girl who was

only enjoying what she considered an innocent amusement. At any rate, to

flirt was as natural to her as to breathe.

As soon as Burnet appeared on the scene she dropped Stoddard, took up

with the newcomer and found an ex-

perience entirely new to her by falling

Stoddard was furious. It is question-

able whether he was more malignant

toward Burnet or Edith Houghton. It

scorned." Here was an instance where

a scorned man was the fury. Stoddard was so unable to conceal his feelings

that he soon had the whole garrison

laughing at him. He determined to

show them that it was no laughing

In the army, especially at frontier posts, all the officers play poker; at least they always did in the good old

times. One evening a party of officers,

ncluding Stoddard and Burnet, were

engaged at the game when Stoddard

suddenly turned upon Burnet and ac

cused him of cheating.

is said "Hell hath no fury like a woman

violently in love with bim.

powerful than law:

The meeting took place early the next morning a mile from the fort on the river "bottom." Just before it occurred Burnet told his second that he intended to purposely miss his man, giving as a reason that, as the two had been suited in the affair and he was uncertain which of the two she preferred. Be sides, to kill a brother officer in a duel would mar his life and his military career. His second protested against this, out was unable to move his resolution whereupon he declined to serve, and Burnet selected me, but kept from me his intention. At the first fire Burnet

fell with a ball in his right side. Stoddard was unburt. It was a melancholy party that carer feelings she nursed Burnet so tentem was not understood as It is now, but even then it was apparent that the mental stimulant Burnet experienced in

Edith Houghton's love turned the scale. The colonel made no comment on the affair till Burnet was pronounced out of danger. Then he sent for Stoddard, with whom he was closeted for an hour in his private office. After the interview it leaked out that the colonel had demanded Stoddard's resignation, intimating that if it were not forthcoming he would prefer charges. stoddard refused to resign, asserting that he would stand trial, taking s change of venue to another post, where the feeling was not prejudicial to him.

The colonel, not desiring that his

daughter's name should be mixed in the affair, felt constrained to let the matter drop. It was at this point that the rest of us interfered. We called a meeting of the officers of the post and unanimously decided to give Stoddard "the cut." The next time any one of us met him we walked by him with the salute, but Pain Balm. By applying it promptly to a with no other recognition. Stoddard out, bruise burnor it allays the pain and had not counted on this, and it affectwithout any action, then applied to be lived with a dozen brother officers, not one of whom would speak to him unher action, our treatment broke him We have a few more nice spring and summer suits, which we are closing at a great sacrifice, preparatory to going to New York and baying fall goods. Our preparations for fall will eclipse any previous effort and we know this is the place for you to come and get your supplies. signed by every one of us, and on his arrival he found himself cut. Then he resigned and spent the rest of his life in obscurity.

Burnet married Edith Houghton and afterward distinguished himself in the civil war.

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ried the wounded man back to the fort, for the surgeon pronounced the wound fatal. The affair put an end to any un certainty as to Edith Houghton's preference, for she was wild with grief as soon as she learned what had happened However, after her first giving way to derly that he pulled through. At that time the effect of the mind on the sys-

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boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohlo. "Pricumonia bad played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides, Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and our darling was saved

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