

THE ADVERTISER.

Subscription Price-12 Months, \$1.00 Payable in Advance.

Rates for Advertising.—Ordinary Advertisements, per square, one insertion, \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Liberal reduction made for large Advertisements.

W. W. BALL, Proprietor.

LAURENS, S. C., Sept. 28, 1903.

The Moderate Drinker's Law?

Three new beer dispensaries have been opened in Charleston. The Charleston Post, a consistent and unrelenting opponent of the Dispensary system, points out that the law's enforcement in Charleston will be facilitated by these new concerns.

While the o's no denying the truth of the Post's statement that the beer gardens will be a strong prop to the law, it is equally true that these saloons are an important contradiction and violation of the law itself.

The prices of lands are going up rapidly. In sections of Laurens county they are already pretty high. In others, lands that may be bought now for five, six and eight dollars the acre will in a few years, possibly in two or three years, be worth in the market ten, twelve and sixteen.

The man with a capital of \$5,000, or \$10,000 in a farm has a safer, pleasanter and more money-making business than the merchant with the same. The man with \$1,000 in a farm is incomparably better off than the small shop-keeper.

The main fact is that the dispensary authorities are endeavoring to directly stimulate the consumption of intoxicants. The fact that it is an effort to promote drinking of mild at the expense of strong liquors does not affect the principle.

Sir Thomas Lipton is threatened with appendicitis.

Don't think that eruption of yours can't be cured. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla—its virtue is its power to cure.

Get the Best for the Asking.

When you order a sack of patent flour from your grocer, do not tell him to send you "a sack of good flour," but tell him to send you a sack of "Clifton," because "Clifton" is the best patent. Every sack is sold with this guarantee, and if it does not prove as represented, your money will be refunded.

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

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Bilelessness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles.

In Praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Beyond doubt the dispensary is a success—as a money maker. As a solution of the whiskey question, also it is a success—if whiskey and beer drinking is the object to be achieved.

What The Farmer Needs.

More than anything the Laurens farmers need a fuller appreciation of the attractions of their own calling. The time has arrived when farming offers more to the thrifty, industrious young than any business or profession.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Pitcher.

Wood's Seeds FOR FALL SOWING.

Vegetable and Farm Seeds should write for Wood's New Fall Catalogue. It tells all about the fall planting of Lettuce, Cabbage and other Vegetable crops which are proving so profitable to southern growers.

Crimson Clover, Vetches, Grasses and Clovers, Seed Oats, Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedmen, - Richmond, Va.

North Carolina more than 100,000 people have been added to the town and village populations who have ceased to produce food. These people must be fed. Consequently every chicken, egg, pound of meat and basket of fruit and vegetables raised on the farms finds ready sale at prices almost double those of a few years ago.

THE GRIP OF HONOR

Cyrus Townsend Brady, Author of "The Southerners," "In the Wasp's Nest," Etc.

Copyright, 1900, by CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

CHAPTER VIII. LADY ELIZABETH DOES NOT KNOW THE MARQUIS DE RICHEMONT.

BEFORE he could answer an order came for the prisoner to be brought forward. After having been a flight of worn stone steps and going through a long, dark passage, a great door was thrown open at the end and he was confronted by a blaze of light which dazzled him at first, until, his eyes becoming accustomed to the illumination, he realized that he stood on the threshold of a splendid hall in the old keep, which had possibly once been the banquet hall of the castle.

The room was massive and splendidly furnished with heavy antique furniture. The stone walls were covered with hangings of rich old tapestry from the famous looms of Arras. Here and there were portraits of distinguished members of the Westbrooke family, women renowned for their lustrous beauty or men who, holding the castle at different times, had made their names famous by their bravery and skill.

The prices of lands are going up rapidly. In sections of Laurens county they are already pretty high. In others, lands that may be bought now for five, six and eight dollars the acre will in a few years, possibly in two or three years, be worth in the market ten, twelve and sixteen.

The man with a capital of \$5,000, or \$10,000 in a farm has a safer, pleasanter and more money-making business than the merchant with the same. The man with \$1,000 in a farm is incomparably better off than the small shop-keeper.

The main fact is that the dispensary authorities are endeavoring to directly stimulate the consumption of intoxicants. The fact that it is an effort to promote drinking of mild at the expense of strong liquors does not affect the principle.

Sir Thomas Lipton is threatened with appendicitis.

Don't think that eruption of yours can't be cured. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla—its virtue is its power to cure.

Get the Best for the Asking.

When you order a sack of patent flour from your grocer, do not tell him to send you "a sack of good flour," but tell him to send you a sack of "Clifton," because "Clifton" is the best patent. Every sack is sold with this guarantee, and if it does not prove as represented, your money will be refunded.

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

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Bilelessness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles.

In Praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Beyond doubt the dispensary is a success—as a money maker. As a solution of the whiskey question, also it is a success—if whiskey and beer drinking is the object to be achieved.

What The Farmer Needs.

More than anything the Laurens farmers need a fuller appreciation of the attractions of their own calling. The time has arrived when farming offers more to the thrifty, industrious young than any business or profession.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Pitcher.

Wood's Seeds FOR FALL SOWING.

Vegetable and Farm Seeds should write for Wood's New Fall Catalogue. It tells all about the fall planting of Lettuce, Cabbage and other Vegetable crops which are proving so profitable to southern growers.

Crimson Clover, Vetches, Grasses and Clovers, Seed Oats, Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedmen, - Richmond, Va.

THE GRIP OF HONOR

Cyrus Townsend Brady, Author of "The Southerners," "In the Wasp's Nest," Etc.

Copyright, 1900, by CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

CHAPTER VIII. LADY ELIZABETH DOES NOT KNOW THE MARQUIS DE RICHEMONT.

BEFORE he could answer an order came for the prisoner to be brought forward. After having been a flight of worn stone steps and going through a long, dark passage, a great door was thrown open at the end and he was confronted by a blaze of light which dazzled him at first, until, his eyes becoming accustomed to the illumination, he realized that he stood on the threshold of a splendid hall in the old keep, which had possibly once been the banquet hall of the castle.

The room was massive and splendidly furnished with heavy antique furniture. The stone walls were covered with hangings of rich old tapestry from the famous looms of Arras. Here and there were portraits of distinguished members of the Westbrooke family, women renowned for their lustrous beauty or men who, holding the castle at different times, had made their names famous by their bravery and skill.

The prices of lands are going up rapidly. In sections of Laurens county they are already pretty high. In others, lands that may be bought now for five, six and eight dollars the acre will in a few years, possibly in two or three years, be worth in the market ten, twelve and sixteen.

The man with a capital of \$5,000, or \$10,000 in a farm has a safer, pleasanter and more money-making business than the merchant with the same. The man with \$1,000 in a farm is incomparably better off than the small shop-keeper.

The main fact is that the dispensary authorities are endeavoring to directly stimulate the consumption of intoxicants. The fact that it is an effort to promote drinking of mild at the expense of strong liquors does not affect the principle.

Sir Thomas Lipton is threatened with appendicitis.

Don't think that eruption of yours can't be cured. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla—its virtue is its power to cure.

Get the Best for the Asking.

When you order a sack of patent flour from your grocer, do not tell him to send you "a sack of good flour," but tell him to send you a sack of "Clifton," because "Clifton" is the best patent. Every sack is sold with this guarantee, and if it does not prove as represented, your money will be refunded.

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

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Bilelessness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles.

In Praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Beyond doubt the dispensary is a success—as a money maker. As a solution of the whiskey question, also it is a success—if whiskey and beer drinking is the object to be achieved.

What The Farmer Needs.

More than anything the Laurens farmers need a fuller appreciation of the attractions of their own calling. The time has arrived when farming offers more to the thrifty, industrious young than any business or profession.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Pitcher.

Wood's Seeds FOR FALL SOWING.

Vegetable and Farm Seeds should write for Wood's New Fall Catalogue. It tells all about the fall planting of Lettuce, Cabbage and other Vegetable crops which are proving so profitable to southern growers.

Crimson Clover, Vetches, Grasses and Clovers, Seed Oats, Wheat, Rye, Barley, etc.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedmen, - Richmond, Va.

"I refused to marry him for a year, and for six months more. I waited all day and all night. There was no word," she said slowly to O'Neill, as if each word were wrung from her by his intent look, her pale cheeks flooded with color.

"Have you taken leave of your senses, Elizabeth?" continued the admiral in great surprise. "Of what interest to a stranger is your—er—maldon—only hesitation?"

"Anything which concerns so fair a lady is of deep interest to your humble servant," answered O'Neill ironically and bitterly. The comedy had gone, tragedy, as ever, following hard upon it.

A door at the rear of the room was opened softly at this moment, and a young man in the brilliant scarlet uniform of a British officer entered and glanced first upon the speaker. His name was Barry O'Neill, by heaven! he exclaimed, springing eagerly forward with outstretched hand. "How came you here?"

"I was in pursuance of my desire to see so great a beauty that I asked the question, monsieur," said Elizabeth, curtly. "Sir, your admiration does me too much honor," said Elizabeth, courteously.

"I make up for the fact that your reputation does your ladyship too little, then, mademoiselle," he answered. "Enough of this," said the admiral impatiently. "The girl is well enough, but you didn't come here to look at her, did you?"

"On my honor as a gentleman, monsieur, for no other purpose." "Well, give some account of yourself otherwise, and perhaps if it be satisfactory, as you have accomplished that purpose, I may send you on your way to the coast," said the admiral, amusedly at the extravagance of the young man.

"No man could leave the presence of Lady Elizabeth Howard rejoicing, sir." "Damnation, sir!" cried the governor testily. "Are you going to stand here and bandy compliments about all day like a French dancing master?"

"I have nothing further to urge for my words, my lord, when my excuse stands in your very presence." The governor looked at the two young people in great perplexity. "I fear, my dear Marquis de Richeumont," said he ironically, "unless you can give some more coherent account of yourself I shall be under the painful necessity of having you locked up, in which case the only divinity you will be allowed to gaze upon will be the leveling face and figure of yonder sergeant."

"Yes, yer lordship, I"—exclaimed the sergeant, grimacing. "Silence, sirrah!" thundered the admiral. "My lord," answered O'Neill, smiling. "It is very simple. I am an officer in the navy of the king of France, making a tour of England for pleasure. I came here to this town this evening. I hear of the great admiral, Lord Westbrooke, in his great castle, and the beauty of his ward, Lady Elizabeth Howard. I am a lover of the beautiful. I stand on the causeway gazing at the castle. Your soldier, my dear Marquis de Richeumont, pointed out to me the castle, and I came here to see her."

"A year and a half! Dreams, sir! What mean you by that, pray? What have the years to do with the matter? Did you see her a year and a half since?" cried the admiral suspiciously again. "O'Neill started; it was a fatal slip, but he hastened to repair it as best he could. "I have seen her picture, sir."

"And where, pray, have you seen her picture?" "In the possession of an English officer, a friend of mine whom I met at Liverpool a year and a half ago," answered O'Neill audaciously. "And who was this English officer, pray, who displayed my picture?" interrupted Elizabeth, with an appearance of great agitation.

"Major Edward Coventry, mademoiselle." "Oh, Edward! Why, God bless me," said the admiral genially. "Is my son. Do you mean to tell me you are a friend of his? Why didn't you say so before?"

"I had the honor of his acquaintance," said O'Neill, bowing gravely. "on one very interesting and memorable occasion indeed, when he was on duty at the Chateau Birkenhead, I believe." "Yes, that would be about a year and a half ago. Sir, in that case you are very welcome to this castle," said the admiral. "And now I beg leave to present you in due and proper form to my ward, Lady Elizabeth Howard, permit me to introduce to you the Marquis de Richeumont."

"I refused to marry him for a year, and for six months more. I waited all day and all night. There was no word," she said slowly to O'Neill, as if each word were wrung from her by his intent look, her pale cheeks flooded with color.

"Have you taken leave of your senses, Elizabeth?" continued the admiral in great surprise. "Of what interest to a stranger is your—er—maldon—only hesitation?"

"Anything which concerns so fair a lady is of deep interest to your humble servant," answered O'Neill ironically and bitterly. The comedy had gone, tragedy, as ever, following hard upon it.

A door at the rear of the room was opened softly at this moment, and a young man in the brilliant scarlet uniform of a British officer entered and glanced first upon the speaker. His name was Barry O'Neill, by heaven! he exclaimed, springing eagerly forward with outstretched hand. "How came you here?"

"I was in pursuance of my desire to see so great a beauty that I asked the question, monsieur," said Elizabeth, curtly. "Sir, your admiration does me too much honor," said Elizabeth, courteously.

"I make up for the fact that your reputation does your ladyship too little, then, mademoiselle," he answered. "Enough of this," said the admiral impatiently. "The girl is well enough, but you didn't come here to look at her, did you?"

"On my honor as a gentleman, monsieur, for no other purpose." "Well, give some account of yourself otherwise, and perhaps if it be satisfactory, as you have accomplished that purpose, I may send you on your way to the coast," said the admiral, amusedly at the extravagance of the young man.

"No man could leave the presence of Lady Elizabeth Howard rejoicing, sir." "Damnation, sir!" cried the governor testily. "Are you going to stand here and bandy compliments about all day like a French dancing master?"

"I have nothing further to urge for my words, my lord, when my excuse stands in your very presence." The governor looked at the two young people in great perplexity. "I fear, my dear Marquis de Richeumont," said he ironically, "unless you can give some more coherent account of yourself I shall be under the painful necessity of having you locked up, in which case the only divinity you will be allowed to gaze upon will be the leveling face and figure of yonder sergeant."

"Yes, yer lordship, I"—exclaimed the sergeant, grimacing. "Silence, sirrah!" thundered the admiral. "My lord," answered O'Neill, smiling. "It is very simple. I am an officer in the navy of the king of France, making a tour of England for pleasure. I came here to this town this evening. I hear of the great admiral, Lord Westbrooke, in his great castle, and the beauty of his ward, Lady Elizabeth Howard. I am a lover of the beautiful. I stand on the causeway gazing at the castle. Your soldier, my dear Marquis de Richeumont, pointed out to me the castle, and I came here to see her."

"A year and a half! Dreams, sir! What mean you by that, pray? What have the years to do with the matter? Did you see her a year and a half since?" cried the admiral suspiciously again. "O'Neill started; it was a fatal slip, but he hastened to repair it as best he could. "I have seen her picture, sir."

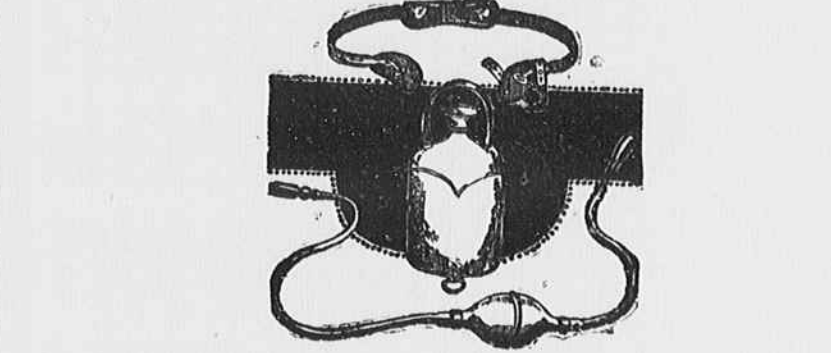
"And where, pray, have you seen her picture?" "In the possession of an English officer, a friend of mine whom I met at Liverpool a year and a half ago," answered O'Neill audaciously. "And who was this English officer, pray, who displayed my picture?" interrupted Elizabeth, with an appearance of great agitation.

"Major Edward Coventry, mademoiselle." "Oh, Edward! Why, God bless me," said the admiral genially. "Is my son. Do you mean to tell me you are a friend of his? Why didn't you say so before?"

"I had the honor of his acquaintance," said O'Neill, bowing gravely. "on one very interesting and memorable occasion indeed, when he was on duty at the Chateau Birkenhead, I believe." "Yes, that would be about a year and a half ago. Sir, in that case you are very welcome to this castle," said the admiral. "And now I beg leave to present you in due and proper form to my ward, Lady Elizabeth Howard, permit me to introduce to you the Marquis de Richeumont."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Pitcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Arrival of Rubber!



Our Fall Stock of Rubber Goods is here and they are the kind of goods that every body wants—the kind you always pay for whether you get them or not. These are high grade goods, made exclusively by makers who have a reputation for turning out reliable products.

Bulb, Fountain and Combination Syringes, Hot Water Bottles, Nursing Bottles, Etc. W. W. DODSON.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (TEETHING POWDERS). Cures Eruptions, Sores, Colic, Hives, Thrush. Removes and Prevents Worms. THE EFFECTS OF THE SUMMER'S HEAT UPON TEETHING CHILDREN.

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 bale your hay, fodder, oats, stubs, 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.

HEALTH No DOCTOR is necessary in the home where Theford's Black-Draught is kept. Families living in the country, miles from any physician, have been kept in health for years with this medicine as their only doctor.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT. On Storage and for Sale. Guano, Hay, Brick, Wagons, Hay Presses, Mowers, Hay Rakes, Corn, etc. and a few barrels of Coal Tar and have plenty room for any kind of storage. J. WADE ANDERSON, Manager. Clothing Renovated CLEANING AND DYING DONE PROMPTLY. Cleaning and Dyeing Club up stairs over old Post Office. Phone No. 70. W. R. DOZIER.