

THE ADVERTISER

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

W. W. BALL, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED BY ADVERTISER PRINTING COMPANY LAURENS, S. C.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING. - Ordinary advertisements, per square, one insertion, \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

Entered at the postoffice at Laurens, S. C. as second class mail matter.

LAURENS, S. C., August 1, 1906.

TILLMAN, BLEASE AND MANNING.

Why is it that Senator Tillman, whenever he is asked about his attitude towards Mr. Blease, launches into a sentimental discussion about voting for men whose lives are upright and clean?

In the absence of allegation to the contrary, it is taken for granted that every man's private life is what it should be. In this pending campaign for Governor, no charges have been made against any man's private life.

So far as the public is informed, each of the eight candidates is a saint. If Senator Tillman knows aught against any, why doesn't he say it? Why does he insinuate? Why lecture on this subject whenever Blease's name is called--as he did at Lexington and at Laurens?

He also lectures against voting for a "straddler." Who is his "straddler?" Does he mean Mr. Blease? It is at the mention of Mr. Blease's name by some man in the crowd that the Senator does this stunt. But Mr. Blease is no "straddler."

Meanwhile, nothing is clearer than that the Senator is trying to defeat Mr. Blease. He says that opponents of the Rayson-Manning bill should be left at home. Mr. Blease is one of these opponents. Therefore-- Well, finish the sentence, you who follow Tillman's advice.

Openly and everywhere it is said that Senator Tillman wishes Mr. Manning elected. The Senator does not dispute it--though he has not admitted it in so many words. So long as the prevailing impression remains, the Senator's influence will go for Manning. This the Senator knows, and to this the Senator consents.

Why is Senator Tillman a Manning man? Simply because the only thing that the Senator lacks is the friendship of the people of whom Mr. Manning is a representative. Mr. Manning is an excellent type of all that has since 1885 antagonized B. R. Tillman. Tillman goes back to the Senate without opposition. There is nothing more for him to get out of his former followers.

But what would Senator Tillman give to be received into full fellowship with the people of whom Manning was one in the days of factionalism? If the Senator could gain the respect now of the "old Antis" by electing one of their most respectable young men Governor, he would be the leader of all the people--he would be loved by everybody in the State, and what man does not crave the affection of his people?

We do not know whether or not the "old Antis" are going to forgive Tillman because he hugs Manning to his bosom, so to speak, but of this we are sure: the former Tillmanites are for the most part going to follow Tillman, even if he shall deliver them into the hand of the Analekites--which is to say, the anti-Tillmanites. All of which is a pleasant reflection.

TROLLEY LINES COMING.

Very soon all the important towns in Upper South Carolina will be connected by trolley lines. By "very soon," we mean ten or twenty years. Anderson's line is prosperous and it is to be extended to Belton and Spartanburg's line already extends eight or ten miles into the country, and to mill villages.

After a few years, the franchises will be secured by Northern capitalists and, if we don't look sharp, the trolley business will be owned by outsiders. The Greenville and Spartanburg lines are now owned by outsiders. Local people own the Anderson line.

We would like to see Laurens have a trolley line and we would like to see it owned and operated by home people.

UNITE THE TOWNS.

The automobilists of Laurens should form themselves into a good roads association and take measures to have a road built from Clinton to Laurens. The two towns, Clinton and Laurens, should each contribute the money to build a mile or two of a macadamized road, and the people of a macadamized road might perhaps contribute a little. In the course of a few years, two or three, the road would be completed and the expense would hardly be felt.

To Trustees of First Methodist Church.

Gentlemen: Don't allow your church to pay 8 cents per pound for wood. If they buy 100 pounds of White Lead in kegs they get 85 pounds of White Lead and 12 pounds of wood; but when they buy L. & M. Paint they get a full gallon of paint that won't wear off for 10 or 15 years, because L. & M. Zinc hardens L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron.

4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil will paint a moderate sized house. C. S. Andrews, Ex-Mayor, Danbury, Conn., writes: "Painted my house 19 years ago with L. & M. Looks well to-day." Sold by W. L. Boyd, Laurens, S. C., and Clinton Pharmacy, Clinton, S. C.

The town of Cocororo, N. M., has been nearly destroyed by an earthquake. In a few days fifty shocks were felt. The courthouse is wrecked, and the buildings of the School of Mines are cracked. More than two-thirds of the buildings are either damaged or destroyed. The people are fleeing, but no one has been killed.

If you want a good comfortable mattress for your bed see our line that are made of the best quality of material. S. M. & E. H. Wilkes & Co.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

AND SHE CONSENTS.

"I am not going to call on Miss Perty any more." "Why not? Had a quarrel?" "No; it's not that, but Jones calls almost every evening I do."

"You're not jealous of Jones?" "No; but, you see, he invariably asks her to sing."--Houston Post.

HIS MENTAL LIMITATION.

"Your honor," said the arrested chauffeur, "I tried to warn the man, but the horn would not work." "Then why did you not slacken speed rather than run him down?" "A light seemed to dawn upon the prisoner."

"Gee!" he said "that's one on me. I never thought of that."--Philadelphia Ledger.

HIS WAY.

"Now that he's a socialist will he divide up his property among his fellow believers?" "No, he says he's holding it in trust for them." "And how about the income? Is that held in trust too?" "No, he says he needs that to live on."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IN THE NAME OF CHARITY.

The ice trust was observed dumping 100 tons of ice into the river. "Why do you do this?" asked an interested spectator. "Philanthropy," curtly responded the ice trust. "Anybody can have ice water now simply by getting his drinks out of the river."--Philadelphia Ledger.

WHAT HE NEEDED.

"You ought to take a vacation." "But, doctor, I have just returned from my vacation." "Then you'd better get back to work and rest up."--Houston Post.

WISDOM.

"That man is so wise he can talk by the hour." "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "But he isn't wise enough to keep still five minutes."--Washington Star.

Dead, is he colonel? Do you suppose whisky drinking had anything to do with his death?"

"Either whisky drinking or water drinking, suh; he drank a glass of watum with every glass of whisky, suh."--Houston Post.

BATHING-DRESSES REMINDED HIM.

"Some of these bathing dresses," said Marshall P. Wilder, "makes me think of Princess Clementine, the mother of the prince of Bulgaria." "The princess said one day to her sailor brother, the Duc de Joinville: 'Bring me, on your next trip to the South Seas, the complete costume of a king's wife.'"

"I will gladly," the duke answered. "He returned from the South Seas a year later and handed to his sister a string of glass beads."

"These are very pretty," said the princess, "but you promised me a complete costume." "This is a complete costume," said the duke. "I've never seen them wear any other."--Newark News.

LONGING.

When the roadside weeds are wilting And the skies unburned and brassy, Then I know the birds are liting, Then I know a country lassie Sings along a country highway Where the maple trees arch over, Trips along a woodland byway Sweet with breath of purple clover.

And buds come out of their hiding, And birds sing out of the shadow, And the cricket where 'tis hiding, Sends its call across the meadow, And her lips are like a cherry, And her throat is like the thrushes In the morning making merry By the stream's side in the rushes.

And her foot, so softly pressing On the tender roadside grasses, Is as soft as the caressing Of the south wind as it passes, And her locks are star-dust drifting In a halo and a glory, And her eyes down-drooped or lifting Are as sweet as love's own story.

Do you wonder that the wilting Of the weeds along the byway Sets me longing for the lifting Of a song down a highway Where a country maid is going, And where maple trees are over, And where gentle breezes blowing Bring the breath of purple clover? --Houston Post.

RAPS MAIL ORDER BUSINESS.

Governor Folk Advocates Home Merchants and Home Papers.

Governor Joseph W. Folk, in addressing the retail merchants of Missouri at their convention in Jefferson City the other day, spoke against the mail order business and favored advertising in the town papers. He said, in part:

"We are proud of our splendid cities, and we want them to increase in wealth and population, and we also want our country towns to grow. We wish the city merchants to build up, but we also desire the country merchant to prosper. I do not believe in the mail order trolley. If a place is good enough for a man to live in and to make his money in, it is good enough for him to spend his money."

"No merchant can succeed without advertising in one way or another. Patronize your town papers, build them up, and they will build the town up and build you up increased trade and greater opportunities. Do not be afraid that business is going to be hurt by the recent exposures of wrong doing in the commercial world. No man who is doing an honest business can be injured by the light. All business will be better for the cleansing process it is going through and for the stamping out of evil."

Scrub yourself daily, you're not clean inside. Clean insides means clean stomach, bowels, blood, liver, clean, healthy tissue in every organ. Moral: Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, in a or Tablets. Ask your Druggist.

COL. CREWS TO PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Reminiscences of the Oldest Editor in the State as Told at the Isle of Palms.

Mr. President and Members of the South Carolina Press Association:

As a sort of modern Methuselah, or if not such a prototype, at least one of the older, if not the oldest member of your body, I have been requested to give some personal reminiscences of the newspaper press of South Carolina since my connection with it. This will cover a period of nearly fifty-seven years, though my first connection with the press of the State was in a very humble capacity, that of printer's "devil" and boy of all work; and the printing office was my alma mater.

I am not unmindful of the fact that such a theme as I have undertaken to detail is not in keeping with the progressive spirit of the age, which points forward, not backward; yet, some of us at least who have already reached the shades of life, feel a just, and I trust a commendable pride in the dear old days of the past, with its joys and its sorrows, its successes and reverses. Nor do I feel altogether lonesome in my "gray temples" at seventy-four, as I think I discern before me, without microscopic aid, some silver threads among the once darker or perhaps redder hues. (No insinuations as to lady members present.)

But as to my recollections regarding the press of the State, Mr. President, I scarcely know where, when, or how to begin. If I may be pardoned for an illusion personal to myself, will say that my connection with the newspaper press of South Carolina, in a proprietary and editorial relation, began mere than forty-three years ago, though connected in other capacities for several years prior to that time. Of the forty-three years alluded to, however, four years should be deducted, during which time I served my State and country as a Confederate soldier.

In the year 1849, which is as far back as my recollection runs in this connection, if memory serves me correctly, there was a weekly newspaper published in every county (then District) north and west of Columbia. In some of the counties, south and east of that city, I think there were none. In none of these was there a machine or power press--the old Washington hand press being the sole reliance, two hundred and forty or fifty sheets (called a "token") per hour being its full average capacity, and that number was regarded rather swift press work. It is quite different now, in this age of steam and electric power, when a Webb perfecting press and others have a capacity of from thirty to forty thousand sheets per hour.

Even the daily papers of Charleston and Columbia were printed by hand power until some time in 1850, or '51, when steam was first applied to a printing press in the former city, I think by the Courier, then one of the leading daily papers of the State, and perhaps the oldest.

The electric telegraph preceded the application of steam to the printing press in this State about three years, its first introduction and use as a means of transmitting intelligence to the press was adopted by the Charleston dailies some time in the latter part of 1847 or early in 1848. This, of course, was before my connection with the State press, but I have seen or heard the fact stated.

But, even before the introduction of the telegraph in Charleston and Columbia, and its adoption by the press, there was much industry and enterprise in news gathering manifested, when the method adopted to obtain it was more expensive than at present, according to space, as the following single instance will evidence:

At the breaking out of the Mexican war, early in 1847, it required seven days for the transmission of the regular mail between New Orleans and New York, and the telegraph line extended then only as far South as Richmond, Va. To obtain the earliest news from the seat of war in advance of the regular mail facilities, the management of the Charleston Courier, in conjunction with some New York journal, a "pony express" was established, and went at once into operation between Montgomery, Ala., a distance of one hundred and fifty miles. It was between these points that the regular mail was stripped, it requiring the mail coach thirty-six hours to travel the distance. The pony express covered the distance in twelve hours, overtaking the previous day's mail.

So by this enterprise the first intelligence from the land of the Montezumas was received and published in the City of Charleston exclusively, presumably in the Courier, twenty-four hours in advance of the United States mail, about the last of March, 1847.

The pony mail was limited in weight to not less than three nor more than five pounds of matter; and for each successful trip the contractor was paid seven hundred and fifty dollars, and a failure, it is said, rarely occurred. Several horses were killed, and one rider lost his life.

(I am indebted to a neat little volume entitled, "The Newspaper Press of Charleston," by William L. King, published in 1872, for the facts therein given of this bold piece of journalistic enterprise; though I had heard it detailed some years before the date of the publication referred to.)

At time of my earliest recollection as to the means of getting news for the press, the old stage coach, with an average of four miles per hour, was the chief reliance, especially of the country weekly. There was then but one railroad in the State--the South Carolina, between Charleston and Hamburg, with a branch road from Branchville to Columbia. From the latter city, stage lines penetrated the country in different directions, and were the only mode of public conveyance, and transmissions of the mails, supplemented of course in the latter service by the horse mail, or the star route. Some time in the middle fifties and early sixties the Columbia and Charlotte, the Greenville and Columbia, the Laurens and Spartanburg and Union railroads were all completed. This gave the upper tier of counties better mail and travelling facilities. At this time, however, as compared with the speed of railroads of the present day, these roads might have been correctly designated as "slow coaches,"

as twenty miles per hour was regarded fast time. Now, unless a speed of forty-five or fifty miles per hour is made, the average passenger-of-swift ideas becomes somewhat impatient, and almost ready to say, "I'd just as well get out and walk," while the enterprising business community is by no means contented unless the mails arrive twice or three daily, to say nothing of R. F. D. routes that drop in at all hours. And unless the reader of dailies, printed hundred of miles away, gets his paper at the early breakfast table he is ready to bless out the whole newspaper fraternity, the entire postal service and all railroads between New York and San Francisco, not to mention points near home. Had such impatient reader lived in the days when leading city dailies displayed at the heads of their foreign news column, in conspicuous capitals, "Arrival of Steamship America, Fourteen Days Later from Europe," perhaps he would be willing to cultivate more tolerance. Newspapers of the present day get news across the water, or rather under it, in fourteen minutes. When the Charleston papers could be read thirty-six or forty-eight hours after publication, two hundred miles distant, most people were satisfied with the lateness and freshness of its news. Now they receive it within six or eight hours after publication at even a greater distance, and many are yet not entirely happy.

The leading daily newspapers of Charleston, as I remember them back in the fifties and later, were the Courier, by A. S. Wellington & Co., Richard Yeardon, editor; the Mercury, R. Barnwell Rhett, Jr., W. R. Taber, editors, and the Evening News, Col. John Cunningham, editor. These were strong, ably conducted and influential journals. In Columbia the Daily South Carolinian was published by Johnson & Cavis, W. B. Johnson, editor; the Palmetto State Banner, by I. C. Morgan, and the illustrated Family Friend, by Stuart Adair Goldman. The last two journals were weeklies, but excellent papers. Dr. R. W. Gibbs subsequently bought the Carolinian from Johnson & Cavis and became its editor. All these papers, both of Charleston and Columbia, were first-class, both as to editorial ability and typographical execution.

The same may be said of the country weekly, when such men were at the editorial helm as Maj. R. F. Perry, of the Greenville Patriot; C. H. Allen, Dr. John H. Logan, W. C. Davis, F. W. Selleck, of the Abbeville Banner; O. H. Wells, Greenville Mountaineer; Arthur Simkins, of the Edgefield Advertiser; W. P. Price, Greenville Enterprise; the talented and versatile Warren, of the Camden Journal; A. A. Gilbert, of the Sumter Watchman; Slider & Crosson, of the Newberry Sun; B. L. Posey, W. A. Lee, Abbeville Independent Press; S. A. Godman, R. M. Stokes, John D. Wright, J. Wistar Simpson, Homer L. McGowan, W. L. Hudgens, Joseph N. Brown, J. J. Davis, James Hollingsworth and J. Perkins Hoyt, of the Laurensville Herald: All of these (and a number of others whose names I cannot recall) were editors of the respective papers mentioned prior to the war between the States, none of whom are living, I believe, with two exceptions--Judge James M. Crosson, now of Houston, Texas, and Col. Joseph N. Brown, now of Anderson, S. C.

Time and circumstances permitting, I perhaps could have gone more into detail regarding my recollection of the press of the State during the decade from 1850 to 1861; but what I have written, it may be, is already too much. Respectfully and fraternally, T. B. CREWS.

REV. JOHN W. HUMBERT.

Prominent Minister Died in Newberry Saturday Afternoon, Aged Seventy-One.

The Rev. John W. Humbert, one of the best known members of the South Carolina Conference, died at his home in Newberry last Saturday afternoon, after a long illness. The interment took place in Newberry, at Rosemont cemetery, Sunday afternoon at five o'clock.

Rev. John W. Humbert was born June 10, 1835, near Knoxville, Tenn., where his parents, Rev. John G. Humbert and Mary E. Guinn had moved from this State shortly after their marriage. His father was a native of Beaufort county, and after a residence of a few years out of the State returned and settled near Princeton, this county, where Capt. Joseph B. Humbert, the father's surviving son, has resided since his father's death many years ago.

Immediately after his graduation from Wofford College in 1859, the Rev. Mr. Humbert joined the South Carolina Conference and served sixteen years on stations and twenty-nine on circuits during which time he covered the entire State pretty thoroughly and it is said that he never missed a single annual conference. His ministerial work began in the mountains of Western North Carolina before the division of the Conference.

He is survived by his wife, who was a daughter of Gen. H. H. Kinard of Newberry. Mrs. Humbert is secretary of the Missionary Society of the South Carolina Conference, a position she has filled with marked efficiency and faithfulness since its organization. Mr. Humbert had been in feeble health for some time and was superannuated on that account two years ago.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley, of Brant, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Carees the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At Laurens Drug Co. or Palmetto Drug Co. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The Third International American Conference convened at Rio Janeiro last Monday. Its object is to bring into closer relations the countries of North, Central and South America.

Old maids would be scarce and hard to find. Could they be made to see, How grace and beauty is combined By using Rocky Mountain Tea.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the Democratic Primary election. O. C. COX.

At the solicitation of many friends I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner of Laurens county and pledge myself to abide the result of the Democratic Primary. D. F. BALENTINE.

At the solicitation of friends, I hereby announce myself a candidate for reelection for the office of County Commissioner, and pledge myself to abide the result of the Democratic primary. W. F. BAILEY.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the Democratic Primary election. Cross Hill, S. C. J. B. HITT.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

As a candidate for the House of Representatives I respectfully ask the support of the voters of Laurens county, subject to the Democratic primary election. JOHN M. CANNON.

The friends of John F. Sloan hereby announce him as a candidate for the House of Representatives subject to the Democratic primary. FRIENDS.

I announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the House of Representatives from Laurens County, subject to the Democratic primary election. J. H. MILLER, M. D.

I respectfully announce myself to the citizens of Laurens county as a candidate for the lower house of the General Assembly, subject to the Democratic primary election. CLARENCE CUNNINGHAM.

I hereby announce myself to the voters of Laurens county as a candidate for the Legislature, and pledge myself to abide the result of the Democratic primary election. J. C. McDANIEL.

FOR CONGRESS.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the United States Congress, from the Fourth Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. JOS. T. JOHNSON.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for Congress from the Fourth Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Democratic Primary. G. HEYWARD MAHON.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I announce myself a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to the rules of the Primary Election. A. S. RIDDLE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the result of the Democratic Primary election. ROSS D. YOUNG.

At the solicitation of friends I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the result of the Democratic Primary. J. D. MOCK.

FOR SUPERVISOR.

I hereby announce myself to the voters of Laurens County as a candidate for the office of county supervisor subject to the result of the Democratic Primary election. JOHN D. MILLS.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Supervisor for Laurens County and pledge myself to abide the result of the Democratic Primary. WALTER A. BALDWIN.

FOR AUDITOR.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Supervisor--subject to the rule of the Democratic Primary. Respectfully, H. B. HUMBERT.

FOR SUPERVISOR.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of Laurens County, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary. JAS. M. SUMEREL.

FOR AUDITOR.

I respectfully announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of County Auditor, subject to the rules of the Democratic primary. C. A. POWER.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for reelection to the office of County Superintendent of Education of Laurens County, and pledge myself to abide the result of the Democratic Primary. R. W. NASH.

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

I hereby announce myself for re-election to the office of Judge of Probate, subject to the result of the Democratic Primary election. O. G. THOMPSON.

Dr. Chas. A. Ellett

Dentist.

Office, Law Range.

Phone 189, Laurens, S. C.

1785-1906

College of Charleston

CHARLESTON, S. C.

121st Year begins September 28.

Letters, Science, Engineering. One scholarship, giving free tuition, to each county of South Carolina. Tuition \$40. Board and furnished room in Dormitory \$11 a month. All candidates for admission are permitted to compete for vacant Boyce scholarships which pay \$100 a year. For catalogue, address HARRISON RANDOLPH, President.

Dr. King's New Life Pills

The best in the world.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES, OR MONEY BACK.

BUY YOUR

Property NOW!

143 acres of land, three buildings, one hundred acres in cultivation, remainder in timber, in Youngs township--\$25.00 per acre.

469 acres in Waterloo township, known as the Hamilton place--\$15.00 per acre. Can locate dentist, in desirable locality.

415 acres of land in Youngs Township, known as the old Burnside place; will be divided into small farms or sold as a whole for \$30. per acre. This farm lies mid-way between Gray Court and Lanford Station. It is a well improved and up-to-date farm; buy to-day if you want this property.

One 50 h. p. boiler and engine complete; Price \$260.00

Do you know of a single instance of where property intelligently purchased can be bought back at the price paid?

Two lots at Watts Mill with seven room dwelling and two store rooms, price only \$2,000.

18-room building, the Leatherwood house and 1-2 acre lot in town of Woodruff. Price \$6,000.

Gin and seed house, a complete Mungo system, consisting of three 70 saw gins, revolving press, suction, one 40 h. p. engine, and half acre land at Good-gion old mill. Price \$1,500.

1 acre of land and gin house complete, with two 70 saw gins, one revolving press, one 40 h. p. engine, located in one mile of Enoree. Price \$2,000.

203 acres of land, 21 miles east of the town of Laurens on road to Clinton. Price \$40.00 per acre.

75 acres of land 11 miles east of the city of Laurens. Price \$2,000.

82 acres land near Dial's church, well improved. \$25 per acre.

Two lots in the city of Laurens, Nos. 14 and 35 Simpson property--the two for \$125.

202 acres near Mt. Olive church, Waterloo township, well improved. \$2,100.

3 acre lot, 7 room house good out buildings, well in yard in town, of Gray Court, \$2,600.

House and lot, two acres land, 5 room building, good barn in town of Gray Court \$2,100.

400 acres at Madden Station, good dwelling and out buildings and other improvements. Price \$25.00 per acre.

400 acres in one mile of Madden Station, good improvements. Price \$12.50 per acre.

One house and lot in city of Laurens, between Laurens hotel and Merchants and Farmers Bonded Warehouse. Price \$2,200.

Five lots in town of New Cordell, Washita county, Oklahoma Territory, lots Nos. 4, 5, 6, 9, 10, block 12. Price for all five lots \$300.00 cash.

212 acres located on Jimmie creek, Spartanburg county, with good dwelling and one tenant house, price \$1,250.

440 acres, with 8-room dwelling, 5 tenant houses, up-to-date farm, fine hot-oms and timbered land; located two miles from Lanford; \$40 an acre, easy payments.

20 acres of land, wheat and corn mill, gin house and saw mill complete; located in Greenville county and known as the old Nash Mill. Bargain at \$1,500.

5 room house and 3 1-2-acre lot, Sloan street, town of Clinton, \$1,200.

178 acres, near Mt. Olive church, two good dwellings, fine farm land, \$19 per acre.

112 acres and dwelling, on Reedy River, cheap at \$12.50 per acre.

178 acres, 7-room dwelling, mineral spring, one mile from Ora, \$5,000.