The Herald and News

A TRUE STORY.

(Written for The Herald and News.)

Lofton called on Estelle the same evening of her arrival home. Their meeting was more painful than pen or tongue could express—the parting heart rending.

"Estelle!" Lofton clasped both her hands in his. Oh, what a world of love and tenderness, despair and anguish in those burning midnight eyes! "Estelle! oh, my guardian angel! Why did you leave me myself like that? Did you not know that your loving influence that to be near you—to see you when I chose was all that could save me? Why, oh! why did you leave me? for, my God! I fell—I fell again! Oh, Estelle!"

The hot hands clasping hers so tightly trembled violently. He seemed to understand that all was over between them; his face was white as death; despair had settled over him.

"Lofton, I am sorry; I pity your weakness, but you have freed me from my promise; this is good bye," said Estelle, very gently, but firmly.

"Darling! oh, retract that—let me explain!"

"No explanation is necessary. The facts would still be the same. I can never trust you again," very gently.

"Estelle! is it that you do not love me?" in despair.

"Can love live where trust is not?" she asked. "Oh! Lofton, it is no use; you will never reform. I can not, will not marry you."

"Then, I am lost; you alone can make a good man of me."

"God alone can do that," she interrupted.

"Estelle, only be my wife—be near me all the time—and I can conquer anything. I will do or be anything you say," he pleaded.

"All is over between us, Lofton," she repeated.

She could not look at that pale, pleading face as she repeated the fatal words and gave to him his ring.

"Take your ring, I shall never wear it again," firmly.

"Estelle!"

"Say no more, Lofton, you make it harder for us both. I would sacrifice much to reform you, but you ask too much. Should I marry you my 'loving influence' would soon cease to affect you. No, Lofton, I can never trust you again."

Holding her hands in a death like grasp and bending toward her till his hot breath burned her cheek, he said:

"Darling, look in my eyes while I bid you good bye. Remember these my last words to you. Oh, Estelle, good bye, this time forever! When you think of me, think of me as a poor, weak devil, who built all his hopes on your smiles and lost. Think of me as one you might have snatched as a 'brand from the burning.' Think of me as one you might have led to the way of truth and light. Think of me as hell-bound! Yes, hell will be my portion, for the only hands that could save me would not—your slender white hands! Oh! my lost love, when you hear of my death, know that my soul has gone to those dark regions below to keep company with other damned spirits, the devil and his angels."

As the terrible words died away on his lips he was gone, leaving Estelle stunned, frightened. Remember his last words! Oh! God, could she ever forget! Would that haggard face, so terrible in its anguish, ever cease to haunt her!

When Mrs. Lacy went to the parlor half an hour later, she found the poor girl lying face down on the sofa and crying as if her heart would break. Estelle felt two loving arms enfold her, and she was soon leaning on the loving bosom of a gentle mother, whom she sobbed out the whole miserable interview. Mrs. Lacy comforted her as only a tender, loving mother can comfort a weary, heart sick child.

"You are to blame my darling for anything he may do. Don't let his wild words trouble you for a moment. God will not hold you accountable for his wickedness. You have tried every way to reform him, except to marry him, and that is too much for him to expect. It is monstrous! Not one in a thousand ever succeeded in reforming a man after marriage. Now, mother has sung again, child, you will regret it if you do.

"No, mother, I will never make up with him again. But oh! those awful words ring in my ears and burn in my soul like fire. Mark, I am afraid."

Estelle's voice broke and ended in a wail of fearful distress.

"Strive to forget it, my dear. Come, let's walk in the lovely moonlight. Your face burns, darling, you look feverish. A walk in the cool night air will do you good."

And mother and daughter walked arm in arm for half an hour in the garden.

Now, let Estelle's memory be free from Finger's Wood.

[illegible]

Estelle returned the note, and with it her answer. If Mr. Wood thought that she did not know who had caused Lofton's fall again, he found he had made a mistake when he read her note.

"Mr. Wood:

"Sir: For the last time I tell you I want no further intercourse with you. I hold you alone responsible for the ruin of my dear friend. Leave me alone, sir, and let me alone. I hate you! Yes, I hate you for the man you have made of my poor Lofton. Your letter was the most terribly cruel one in the English language. Mr. Wood, I do not want to see or hear from you, nor do I want you ever to address a word to me.

"ESTELLE LACY."

After receiving this note Eugene Wood began to long for Texas. He had been living in Texas two years and had come to North Carolina in April on a visit to his parents. There he met Estelle, he forgot all about Texas, and would have been content to remain forever in North Carolina, could he only have succeeded in winning her for his bride.

The next Saturday evening brought handsome Bertie Tomlinson. The Lacy family were to attend a protracted meeting at S——, the next week, ten miles up the country. Mr. Lacy very cordially invited Bertie to stay and go with them. He was delighted; so was Estelle. She was free now and could smile on Bertie without any pangs of conscience. He carried her to and from church every day in his own light buggy, and was more in love with her than ever, but half afraid to make the confession for fear his love was in vain.

It was the night of the 31st of August. Who does not remember it? Mr. and Mrs. Lacy had not returned from church, but had got Mrs. Munroe to stay with Estelle and Royce that night. All were safe in the arms of Morpheus, except Bertie and Estelle, who were sitting on the piazza.

"Mr. Tomlinson, papa and mama do not allow me to sit up late, and we must not take advantage of their absence," said Estelle, gently.

"Only one moment, Miss Lacy,—Estelle, would it be very hard for you to call me Bertie? I should like it much better," taking her hand. "Dearest, do you not know that I—"

But he was interrupted by that awful crash, that terrible earthquake of August, 1886. Windows rattled, the house shook, cows lowed, chickens squalled, and the nearest neighbors could be heard screaming, praying and shouting.

Bertie's arms folded about Estelle's slender form, and she was drawn unresistingly to his broad bosom. He felt her heart beat against his own, and her lips quivered beneath his passionate, loving kisses.

"Estelle, little girl, don't be frightened; it will soon pass," he whispered. "Darling, don't tremble so!"

"Oh! what is it, Bertie? I am so frightened!" She did not think to release herself from those strong arms.

"'Tis an earthquake, I think," he replied. "And see, it has all stopped and didn't even wake Mrs. Munroe or Royce."

"How can they sleep! It was awful! awful!" shivered Estelle.

"Estelle, little girl, listen to me. In this most solemn hour I declare my undying love for you. I love you earnestly, truly, with an unchanging love, a love that will endure forever. Through sickness or health, weal or woe, good or evil, my love will never fail you. But, dearest, a true love and an honest heart are all I have to lay at your feet; oh! I am strong and will work hard for you. Darling, can you love me just a little?"

"No Bertie, I never do a thing by halves. I must love with my whole heart or not at all."

"And you do not and never can care for me?" in pained surprise.

"I didn't say that."

"Estelle" desperately, "do you or do you not love me? Tell me, I must know."

"Yes, Bertie, I love you."

"With your whole heart?"

"Yes, Bertie," demurely.

And then she was clasped still closer in his loving arms. Kisses fell like rain on her upturned face, and they were betrothed lovers.

"When may I ask your father and mother, dear?" he asked.

"Oh, not in two or three years yet. I want to go to school another session, and I—I am too young to marry."

"Nonsense, love! I've quit school. I ought to have gone another session, but after you left your uncle's your face was between me and every book I picked up. I couldn't place my mind on anything except your sweet, bonny self. No, my darling, I won't wait three, two nor one years. I'd be afraid I should lose you. Fate is too tricky."

Bertie did not plead in vain, as any one could have seen if they had been at Mr. Lacy's the 24th of October, 1886. The sun was setting behind the hills. Guests began to arrive; soon the house was full. Estelle was being arrayed in spotless white—simple white lawn, beautifully draped and caught up gracefully with pure white ribbon and roses. A wreath of the pure roses crowned her small head, and Mrs. Crumpton, who dressed her, declared that a more beautiful bride was never seen.

Half past 7 o'clock! only one more half hour of single life! Estelle thought of Lofton with sad and aching heart. She had not seen him since he left her with those awful words of parting ringing in her ears. He did not know that she was to be married, for she had just received a letter from him saying that he would call that evening, the evening of the 24th, her wedding night! Estelle was thinking of him with fear and trembling. If he should arrive before the wedding, would he dare to make a scene? He was rash and impulsive enough to do anything, she knew. 'Twas a very pale little bride that greeted Bertie as he was ushered into her presence. The color soon came to her cheeks under his ardent gaze, and she was quite composed as she stood by his side and listened to the solemn words which joined them together, for weal or woe, till death part.

Lofton did not come, and Estelle was more than glad. She heard from him next day. He had gotten within a mile of Mr. Lacy's, heard the news, found it to be true beyond doubt, then turning his horse's head toward home, went cursing, swearing and beating the poor animal, until it became unruly and ran away. Lofton was thrown out, the buggy broken all to pieces, and the horse badly hurt. Lofton lay in bed several days from injuries received.

Estelle was sorry to hear of this, but felt that she had escaped a great deal by not marrying the high tempered and reckless fellow. She never saw him until she and Bertie had been married three years. They were visiting a friend, and Lofton, in passing, called in for a few moments. Perhaps he knew Estelle was there and longed for a glimpse of her still loved face. Estelle's little boy, aged one year, was toddling about the floor. Lofton took the baby in his arms and rained kisses on its face—wild, passionate kisses. Baby smiled, put two chubby hands up against Lofton's hot face and crowed in delight.

"Oh, baby, baby!" he whispered.

Estelle heard him and her gentle heart ached for him. She knew that he still loved her, and the poor fellow's face showed only too plainly how thoroughly dissipated he was. Bertie knew the whole sad story. Jealousy had no place in his big, noble heart, and when Estelle would have taken her baby from Lofton Bertie stopped her.

"Poor fellow," he whispered, "let him hold baby if he wishes; he does not hurt the child."

"No but baby hurts him," pleaded Estelle.

Lofton must have understood the drift of their conversation, for, placing baby hastily but gently on the floor, and giving Estelle one long heart piercing look from his fathomless black eyes, he was gone.

Estelle crept to the side of her husband; he put his arms around her and tenderly drew her to his loving bosom.

"Dear little heart," he murmured, "dear little tender heart! I can understand your sympathy."

"Oh, Bertie, I am so sorry for him! Didn't he look miserable?—but, oh! how sadly dissipated. I am so glad I never married him. In your love I can trust and feel secure. When you are away from home I am never uneasy. In all the little worries and big worries and vexations of every day life, I can look to you for help and sympathy. When I am weak I can lean on your strong, loving arm for support. When I am tired I can rest, here, in your arms. Oh, Bertie, how good you are! I love you."

Her arms were clasped about his neck and she was drawn still closer in that loving embrace.

Five years after Estelle married, Lofton wed a girl he had seen only twice. He fancied she looked a little like his first and only love.

Estelle and Bertie have now been married more than ten years. Through all the trials and troubles of their married life, the love of Bertie Tomlinson has proved pure as gold, refined by fire. Estelle almost worships him. Each having perfect love for, and perfect trust in the other, how can they be otherwise than happy?

Last August, just ten years after he left Estelle with those awful words ringing in her ears, Lofton Leak died. If his parting words with her were awful, his dying words, his last words to his mother were more so. While friends and weeping wife and mother watched around his death bed, curses and oaths broke from his profane lips. Oh, God! what a death! He was conscious to the last.

"Mother, no use in shedding tears. You did all you could to save your erring boy, now it is too late. Hell is my portion; I'll soon be there. Will it be a worse hell than earth has been, I wonder? I'll soon know; I'll soon be there."

Earnest prayers were offered in his behalf, but all in vain. He died gasping:

"Too late! too late!"

He had lost nearly all his property; left a wife and two small children.

Royce wrote the sad news to Estelle, and Bertie's tears mingled with hers as they read the letter together. Again Lofton's wild, parting words rang in her ears:

"Good bye, Estelle, this time forever! When you think of me, think of me as a poor, weak devil, who built all his hopes on your smiles and lost. Think of me as one you might have snatched as a 'brand from the burning.' Think of me as one you might have led to the way of truth and light. Think of me as hell-bound! Yes, hell will be my portion, for the only hands that could save me would not—your slender white hands! Oh! my lost love, when you hear of my death, know that my soul has gone to those dark regions below to keep company with other damned spirits, the devil and his angels."

And now he was dead, dead! No faith in God; no hope in heaven.

Oh, alcohol! Satan's most powerful agent, thou wrecker of homes, thou destroyer of souls! when shalt thou be trampled under foot?

Alas! for victims of strong drink, Lofton Leak was only one of the thousands, who at the beck of alcohol totter to destruction.

Young man, take warning!

Young lady, yield your influence! Save the boys if you can, but don't marry one to reform him.

E. F. T.

[THE END.]

Was Very Nervous

Had Smothering Spells and Could Not Sleep—Doctors Called It Neuralgia and Indigestion.

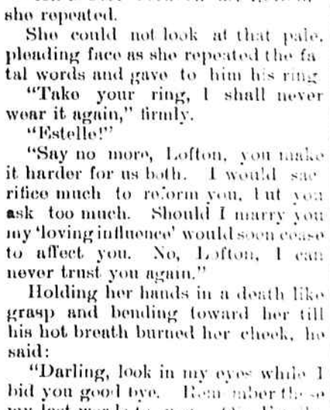
"I had pains in my head, neck and shoulders and all down in my body but they were worse on my left side. The doctors called it neuralgia and indigestion. I was confined to my bed for eight months. I was very nervous, had smothering spells and could not sleep. I was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla and is a good remedy to mine. My husband procured a bottle and I began taking it. After taking one bottle I felt better, was able to rest and my appetite improved. I continued until my nervousness was cured and I was much better in every way. My husband also has been benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla." MARY E. STONE, Spencerville, Virginia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic. Sold by druggists. 25 cents per box.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver. 25c.

Suffered 20 Years.



MRS. MARY LEWIS, wife of a prominent farmer, and well known by all old residents near Belmont, N. Y., writes: "For twenty-seven years I had been a constant sufferer from nervous prostration, and paid large sums of money for doctors and advertised remedies without benefit. Three years ago my condition was alarming; the least noise would startle and unnerve me. I was unable to sleep, had a number of sinking spells and slowly grew worse. I began using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve and Liver Pills. At first the medicine seemed to have no effect, but after taking a few bottles I began to notice a change; I rested better at night, my appetite began to improve and I rapidly grew better, until now I am as nearly restored to health as one of my age may expect. God bless Dr. Miles' Nervine."

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

Tried Friends Best.

For thirty years Tutt's Pills have proven a blessing to the invalid. Are truly the sick man's friend

A Known Fact

For bilious headache, dyspepsia sour stomach, malaria, constipation and all kindred diseases. TUTT'S Liver PILLS AN ABSOLUTE CURE.

CURIOUS FEATURES OF LIFE.

A Colorado Girl Blacking Boots for Money to enter Vassar.

[From the Boston Advertiser.]

Miss La Verne Hall, one of the cleverest young girls in the class of '97 of the East Denver High School, and the historian of her class, who is employed a part of her time in the reportorial department of the Times, has opened a bootblacking establishment on 16th street, in order to raise enough money to enter Vassar College in the fall. The salutatorian of the class of '97 is the cashier, and a half dozen schoolboy friends will assist as shoeblacks. When business is rushing the young woman who opened the establishment, when not engaged in pen work, is attending strictly to business.

"What suggested such a scheme to me?" said the young lady, as her eyes sparkled at the thought of college doors being opened before her. "It just flashed across my mind the other evening at home. I was thinking hard how I could get enough money to go to Vassar. I looked down slowly at the foot that was keeping time to my thoughts. My shoe needed cleaning, and the thought rambled into my mind that the big shoe stores had discontinued their shoe polishing stands, where they let people patronize them if they purchased shoes in their store. Then like a flash I saw a way to raise money. There is no place in the city where a lady may have her shoes polished except she sit up on a box in an alley like the men do. I never said a word to anyone, but set to work. First, I had a circular printed and mailed it to every club and society woman I could think of. Then I took $70 out of what I had saved from my newspaper work and bought all the equipments for my stand. When all this was done I asked the salutatorian of our class if she would help me. She consented at once, and now she is cashier. Then I spoke to some boys, and they were all delighted to come and help me. Now that I am started I have no expense, as even the store room is given to me free, and I hope to make $300 by September. I have risked my $70, to be sure, but I think I will get it all back and more. I will be the happiest girl in the world if I can go to Vassar this fall, and every minute I am not working in the office I spend soliciting trade and waiting on customers. Of course I will shine shoes myself."

Why will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price, 50 cents.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Central Time between Columbia and Jacksonville. Eastern Time between Columbia and Other Points.
EFFECTIVE MAY 2, 1897.

Northbound.	No. 38 Daily.	No. 36 Daily.	
Lv. J'ville, F.C.&P. Ry.	8 15 a	7 00 p	.....
" Savannah	12 20 p	11 35 p	.....
Ar. Columbia	4 15 p	4 24 a	.....
Lv. Char'ton, SC&GRR.	7 10 a	5 30 p	.....
Ar. Columbia	10 55 a	10 10 p	.....
Lv. Augusta, So. Ry.	2 10 p	9 30 p	.....
" Graniteville	2 30 p	10 12 p	.....
" Trenton	3 08 p	10 50 p	.....
" Johnstons	3 20 p	11 10 p	.....
Ar. Columbia Un. dep't.	4 50 p	2 15 a	.....
Lv Col'bia Bland'g st.	5 22 p	5 51 a	.....
" Winnsboro	6 12 p	6 25 a	.....
" Chester	7 01 p	7 13 a	.....
" Rock Hill	7 34 p	7 51 a	.....
Ar. Charlotte	8 20 p	8 55 a	.....
" Danville	12 00 m	1 30 p	.....
Ar. Richmond	6 00 a	6 40 p	.....
Ar. Washington	6 42 a	9 00 p	.....
" Baltimore Pa. R. R.	8 03 a	11 05 p	.....
" Philadelphia	10 15 a	2 08 a	.....
" New York	12 45 p	6 23 a	.....
Southbound.	**No. 37 Daily.**	**No. 35 Daily.**	
Lv. New York, Pa. R. R.	4 20 p	12 15m	.....
" Philadelphia	6 55 p	3 30 a	.....
" Baltimore	9 20 p	6 22 a	.....
Lv. Wash'ton, So. Ry.	10 35 p	11 15 a	.....
Lv. Richmond	2 00 a	12 55 p	.....
Lv. Danville	5 10 a	6 20 p	.....
" Charlotte	9 35 a	10 20 p	.....
" Rock Hill	10 22 a	11 06 p	.....
" Chester	10 57 a	11 52 p	.....
" Winnsboro	11 47 a	12 54 a	.....
Ar Col'bia Bland'g st.	12 50m	2 45 a	.....
Lv. Columbia Un. dep't.	1 15 p	4 30 a	.....
" Johnstons	2 53 p	6 32 a	.....
" Trenton	3 08 p	6 48 a	.....
" Graniteville	3 38 p	7 17 a	.....
Ar. Augusta	4 15 p	8 00 a	.....
Lv. Col'bia, S.C.&G.Ry.	4 00 p	7 00 a	.....
Ar. Charleston	8 05 p	11 00 a	.....
Lv. Col'bia, F.C.&P.Ry.	11 55 a	12 47 a	.....
" Savannah	4 35 p	5 10 a	.....
Ar. Jacksonville	9 30 p	9 10 a	.....

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

Double daily passenger service between Florida and New York.

Nos. 37 and 38—Washington and Southwestern Limited. Solid Vestibuled train with dining cars and first class coaches north of Charlotte. Pullman drawing room sleeping cars between Tampa, Jacksonville, Savannah, Washington and New York.

Pullman sleeping car between Augusta and New York.

Nos. 35 and 36—U. S. Fast Mail. Through Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping cars between Jacksonville and New York and Augusta and Charlotte. Pullman sleeping cars between Jacksonville and Columbia, on route daily between Jacksonville and Cincinnati, via Asheville.

W. H. GREEN, General Supt., Washington. J. M. CULP, Traffic Manager, Washington.
W. A. TURK, G. P. A., Washington. S. H. HARDWICK, A. G. P. A., Atlanta.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed Schedule in Effect NOV. 15, 1896.

STATIONS.	Daily No. 11.
Lv. Charleston	7 15 a m
Lv. Columbia	11 50 a m
" Prosperity	12 11 p m
Ar. Newberry	12 22 p m
Ar. Ninety-Six	1 25 p m
" Greenwood	1 45 p m
" Hodges	2 25 p m
Ar. Abbeville	2 55 p m
Ar. Belton	3 10 p m
Ar. Anderson	3 35 p m
Ar. Greenville	4 50 p m
Ar. Atlanta	9 30 p m

STATIONS.	Daily No. 12.
Lv. Greenville	10 20 a m
" Piedmont	10 55 a m
" Williamston	11 18 a m
Lv. Anderson	11 55 a m
Lv. Belton	11 55 a m
Ar. Donnalds	12 37 p m
Lv. Abbeville	11 45 a m
Lv. Hodges	12 30 p m
" Greenwood	1 00 p m
" Ninety-Six	1 25 p m
Lv. Newberry	2 25 p m
" Prosperity	2 37 p m
Ar. Columbia	3 50 p m
Ar. Charleston	8 00 p m

Daily No. 9	Daily No. 18	STATIONS.	Daily No. 14	Daily No. 10
5 50p	7 10a	Lv... Charleston... Ar	8 00a	11 00a
9 50a	11 00a	" .... Columbia .... "	3 35p	9 23p
9 07a	12 15p	" .... Alston..... "	2 45p	8 43p
10 04a	1 25p	" .... Santuc..... "	1 25p	7 36p
10 20a	2 02p	" .... Union..... "	1 05p	7 20p
10 60a	2 20p	" .... Jonesville .. "	12 20p	6 58p
10 54a	2 37p	" .... Pacolet..... "	12 14p	6 47p
11 25a	3 10p	Ar.. Spartanburg.. Lv	11 45a	6 20p
11 45a	3 33p	Lv.. Spartanburg.. Ar	11 25a	6 08p
3 40p	7 00p	Ar..... Asheville.... Lv	8 20a	3 05p

"P," p. m. "A," a. m.

Trains 9 and 10 carry elegant Pullman sleeping cars between Columbia and Asheville, enroute daily between Jacksonville and Cincinnati.

Trains leave Spartanburg, A. & C. division, northbound, 6:42 a. m., 5:17 p. m., 6:18 p. m., (Vestibule Limited); southbound 12:26 a. m., 3:15 p. m., 11:37 a. m., (Vestibule Limited.)

Trains leave Greenville, A. and C. division, northbound, 5:45 a. m., 2:31 p. m. and 5:30 p. m., (Vestibuled Limited); southbound, 1:30 a. m., 4:20 p. m., 12:23 p. m. (Vestibuled Limited).

Pullman Service.

Pullman palace sleeping cars on Trains 35 and 36, 37 and 38, on A. and C. division.

W. H. GREEN, Gen. Superintendent, Washington, D. C. J. M. CULP, Traffic M'g'r, Washington, D. C.
W. A. TURK, Gen. Pass. Ag't, Washington, D. C. S. H. HARDWICK, Ass't Gen. Pass. Ag't, Atlanta, Ga.

Headache stopped in 20 minutes by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "Once cent a dose."

Charleston and Western Carolina Rwy. Co

Augusta and Asheville Short Line.
Schedule in Effect Feb. 7, 1897.

Leave Augusta	9 40 am	1 40 pm
Arrive Greenwood	12 17 pm	.....
Anderson	.....	6 10 pm
Laurens	1 15 pm	7 00 am
Greenville	3 0 pm	6 05 am
Glenn Springs	4 05 pm	.....
Spartanburg	4 40 pm	10 10 am
Saluda	5 33 pm	.....
Hendersonville	6 03 pm	.....
Asheville	7 00 pm	.....
Leave Asheville	8 20 am	.....
Spartanburg	11 45 am	4 00 pm
Glenn Springs	10 00 am	.....
Greenville	11 50 am	4 00 pm
Laurens	1 30 pm	7 10 pm
Greenwood	2 28 pm	.....
Anderson	.....	7 00 am
Arrive Augusta	5 00 pm	11 10 am
Leave Calhoun Falls	4 44 pm	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 20 am	.....
Norfolk	7 30 am	.....
Petersburg	6 20 am	.....
Richmond	7 20 am	.....
Leave Augusta	.....	2 55 pm
Arrive Allendale	.....	5 00 pm
Fairfax	.....	5 15 pm
Yemassee	9 30 a.m	6 20 pm
Beaufort	10 35 am	7 20 pm
Port Royal	10 50 am	7 30 pm
Savannah	.....	8 00 pm
Charleston	.....	8 08 pm
Leave Charleston	.....	6 50 am
Savannah	.....	6 50 am
Port Royal	1 55 pm	8 15 am
Beaufort	2 40 pm	8 25 pm
Yemassee	3 15 pm	9 25 pm
Fairfax	.....	10 32 am
Allendale	.....	10 47 am
Arrive Augusta	.....	12 55 pm

1.40 p m train from Augusta makes close connection at Calhoun Falls for all points on Seaboard Air Line.

Close connection at Greenwood for all points on S. A. L. and C. and O. Railway, and at Spartanburg with Southern Railway.

For any information relative to tickets rates, schedules, address,

W. J. CRAIG, Gen. Pass. Agent, Augusta, Ga.
F. M. ROTH, Sol. Agent.

SEABOARD AIR LINE

VESTIBULED LIMITED TRAINS DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE

To Atlanta, Charlotte, Augusta, Athens, Wilmington, New Orleans and New York, Boston, Richmond, Washington, Norfolk, Portsmouth, Schedule in Effect Feb. 7th, 1897.

SOUTHBOUND.	No. 403	No. 41.
Lv New York, via Penn R R	*11 00 am	*9 00 am
" Philadelphia	1 12 pm	12 05 am
" Baltimore	3 15 "	2 50 am
" Washington	4 10 "	4 30 "
" Richmond	8 26 pm	9 05 "
Lv. Norfolk, via S. A. L.	*8 35 pm	*4 05 "
" Portsmouth " "	8 45 pm	9 20 "
Lv Weldon, via S. A. L.	*11 25 pm	*11 15 am
Ar Henderson, "	*12 56 am	*1 30 pm
Ar Durham, via S. A. L.	†7 31 am	†4 00 pm
Lv Durham, "	†5 20 pm	†11 00 am
Ar Raleigh, via S. A. L.	*2 16 am	*4 34 pm
" Sanford	3 35 "	5 03 "
" Southern Pines	4 22 "	5 54 "
" Hamlet	5 10 "	6 53 "
" Wadesboro	5 51 "	8 11 "
" Monroe	6 13 "	9 12 "
Ar Charlotte, via S. A. L.	*8 30 "	*10 25 pm
" Chester, via S. A. L.	8 10 pm	10 47 pm
Lv Columbia, C. N. & L. R. R.		†6 10 pm
Ar Clinton " "	9 55 am	12 10 "
" Greenwood " "	10 35 "	1 07 am
" Abbeville " "	11 05 "	1 40 "
" Elberton " "	12 07 pm	2 41 "
" Athens " "	1 15 "	3 45 "
" Winder " "	1 59 "	4 30 "
" Atlanta, S. A. L. (Union Depot) (Central Time)	2 50 "	5 20 "

NORTHBOUND	No. 404.	No. 38.
Lv Atlanta, (Central Time)	*12 00 am	*7 50 pm
" Winder "	2 40 pm	10 42 "
" Athens "	3 16 "	11 26 "
" Elberton "	4 15 "	12 33 am
" Abbeville "	5 15 "	1 40 "
" Greenwood "	5 41 "	2 19 "
" Clinton "	6 31 "	3 05 "
Ar Columbia, C N & L. R. R.		†7 00 "
" Chester "	8 33 "	4 33 "
Ar Charlotte, via S. A. L.	*10 25 pm	*8 30 "
Lv Monroe, via S. A. L.	*9 40 pm	6 05 "
" Hamlet, "	11 23 "	8 15 "
Ar Wilmington	†5 20 am	*12 30 pm
" Southern Pines "	2 14 "	9 20 am
" Raleigh "	*2 16 "	*11 35 "
" Henderson, "	3 28 "	*1 00 pm
Ar Durham "	†7 32 "	†4 00 pm
Lv Durham "	†5 20 pm	†11 00 am
Ar Weldon, via S. A. L.	*4 55 am	*3 00 pm
" Richmond	8 15 "	6 50 "
" Washington, via Penn R. R.	12 31 "	11 10 "
" Baltimore " "	1 55 pm	12 1 am
" Philadelphia " "	3 50 "	2 35 "
" New York, " "	*6 25 "	*6 54 "
Ar Portsmouth " "	7 35 am	5 00 pm
" Norfolk " "	*7 50 "	6 05 "
* Daily. † Daily, ex. Sunday.	‡ Daily ex Monday	

Nos. 403 and 402.—"The Atlanta Special," Solid Vestibule Train of Pullman Sleepers and Coaches between Washington and Atlanta, also Pullman Sleepers between Portsmouth and Chester, S. C.

Nos. 41 and 38.—"The S. A. L. Express," Solid Train, Coaches and Pullman Sleepers between Portsmouth and Atlanta. Company Sleepers between Columbia and Atlanta.

Both trains make immediate connection at Atlanta for Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans, Texas, California, Mexico, Chattanooga, Nashville, Memphis, Macon, Florida.

For Tickets, Sleepers, and Information, apply to B. A. Newland, Gen. Agt., Pass. Dep't, 6 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga., Charlotte, N. C.

E. ST. JOHN, Vice-Pres. and Gen'l Manager.
V. E. McBEE, Gen'l Superintendent.
H. W. B. GLOVER, Traffic Manager.
T. J. ANDERSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
GENERAL OFFICES: PORTSMOUTH, VA.

Florida Central and Peninsular Railroad

Short Line Between Florida and all Northern Points.

Everett, Savannah, Augusta, Ga., Columbia, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and the East.

Everett, Macon, Atlanta, Chattanooga, Nashville, Louisville, Cincinnati, Chicago.

Everett, Birmingham, Holly Springs, Memphis, Little Rock, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Sioux City.

River Junction, Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans, Texas, Mexico, California and the Pacific Coast. Effective January 18, 1897.

New York Express No 38, leaves Jacksonville 8.20 a. m., with through Pullman Sleepers for Savannah, Columbia, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and all Eastern points. Connects for Fernandina, return train No. 37 reaches Jacksonville 9.12 p. m.

New York and Florida Limited, No. 32.—Solid Vestibule Train with compartment, observation, dining and sleeping cars, very elegant; leaves St. Augustine 9.50 a. m., Jacksonville 11.00 a. m., daily except Sunday. No. 31 returning arrives Jacksonville 3.30 p. m., St. Augustine 4.40 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

New York Fast Mail No. 36, leave Jacksonville 6.55 p. m. Daily for same points North Carries Through Sleepers Jacksonville to New York. Return No. 35 arrives Jacksonville 9.00 a. m.

Asheville Route—Through Pullman Sleeping Car Service for Cincinnati via Savannah, Columbia, Asheville, Hot Springs, Knoxville, through the Celebrated Mountain Country of North Carolina. Leav Jacksonville 6.55 p. m. Arrives Cincinnati 7.15 a. m. Returning, arrivas Jacksonville 9 p. m.

Only line through the beautiful hill country of Middle Florida, Pensacola and Escambia Bay. Leave Jacksonville 9.15 a. m. By No. 2 daily, for Lake City, Live Oak, Madison, Monticello, Tallahassee, River Junction, Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans and the Southwest Mexico, California and the Pacific Coast Carries Sleepers. Return, No. 1 arrives Jacksonville 8.05 a. m.

Leave Jacksonville 9.15 a. m. For Starke Hawthorne, Silver Spring, Ocala, Gainesville Cedar Key, Wildwood, Leesburg, Tavares Apopka, Ornando, Lacoochie, Dade City, Plan City, Tampa. Arrive Jacksonville, 3.15 p. m.

Holly Springs Route (No. 36). St. Louis, Kansas city, Chicago. Leave Jacksonville 6.55 p. m., for Macon Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Kansas City. Through Pullman Sleeper without change in 46 hours to Kansas City. The route is via Augeon, Atlanta, Birmingha, m Holly Springs for Memphis, Springfield, Kansas City. No. 35 return arrives Jacksonville 9.00 a. m.

8.20 a. m.—Leaves Jacksonville for Brunswick by the Cumberland Route Steamer, and Cumberland Sound.

11.00 a. m.—Leave Jacksonville for Brunswick, via Everett, daily, except Sunday.

4.00 p. m.—Local for everett. Close connection for Brunswick. Shortest and quickest route.

5.00 p. m.—Local for Tallahassa and intermediate points. Arrive Jacksonville 4.15 p. m.

9.20 p. m.—For Tampa and intermediate points. Pullman Sleepers. Arrive Jacksonville 7.35 a. m.

Through Sleepers for Cincinnati via Asheville, leave Jacksonville at 6.55 p. m., arrives Asheville 1.40 p. m., arrives Cincinnati 7.15 a. m.

For Macon, Atlanta, two trains daily. Leave Jacksonville 8.20 a. m. and 6.55 p. m.

Steamer "Manatee" from Tampa to Braidentown and Manatee River Points.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Parlor Cars between Jacksonville and Tampa

Send for best indexed township map of Florida to

N. S. PENNINGTON, Traffic Manager. A. O. MACDONELL, General Passenger Agt.

Atlantic Coast Line!

EAST LINE

Between Charleston and Columbia Upper South Carolina, North Carolina, Athens and Atlanta.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT,
WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 19th, 1896.
CONDENSED SCHEDULE

GOING WEST:	In Effect Jan. 19, 1897		GOING EAST