

A Tragic Death.

While Mr. Marion Cato's wagon was returning home from Pisgah Church, Tuesday night, the 10th instant, the mule ran away and threw out his fifteen year old son, killing him instantly breaking his neck. The mule bit broke while going down a hill, and the animal became frightened. Others in the wagon were thrown out, but not seriously hurt. Trial Justice Shedd gave a burial permit, as the cause of death was too plain to hold an inquest. Young Cato was buried at Pisgah Church Thursday morning after funeral exercises by Rev. T. W. Scruggs. A large number of people were present, who showed their respect and sympathy for Mr. Cato in his affliction. This is one of the most heartrending accidents that has ever occurred in this section, and universal sorrow has been expressed at the untimely death of the young man. J. E. D.

Pisgah, July 14, 1894.

Letter From Wedgefield.

WEDGEFIELD, S. C., July 17, 1894. The corn crop is very fine and cotton is doing as well as it possibly could. Farmers have worked very hard for the past eight days and have about conquered the grass which was everywhere in great abundance. We are having good showers to-day which were very much needed, and will do a great deal of good, provided, we do not have too much. Peas and late corn are up to good stands and doing remarkably well.

Wedgefield and "Brick Bats," will play another game of ball to-morrow. Wedgefield feels better equipped this time.

Miss Evie Wilson returned to her home in Sumter yesterday after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Dan. McLaurin.

Mrs. Eliza Manning has improved very much in health, and is visiting her son, Hon. Richard I. Manning.

Mrs. J. F. Moseley is still quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Troubfield, of Paeksville, spent last Sunday in town.

Mr. W. T. P. Sprout and family, of Foreston, spent last night in town with relatives on their way to the mountains in North Carolina.

Malarial fever is very prevalent in the country around, but our town is, and has been all the year, remarkably healthy.

Mr. W. T. Aycock is spending some time in Columbia.

Ionia Letter.

Ionia, S. C., July 16, 1894. I have not heard of anybody dying as yet, from starvation, though times are hard. I think if we can get through five weeks more that we can make out to live.

We have the best crops in this section that we have had since '82. If we get one or two more rains, I don't think we will have much use for Western corn next year, that is if no disaster befalls the crop. Cotton is looking very well, but I think there has been too much rain in places for it. Farmers are about done ploughing crops for this time, or will get through this week.

Haven't seen any candidates—don't want to see any. Politics are not much thought of, much less discussed in our berg. We are all, I think, disgusted with everything of the kind. I know that the Straightouts are, and I think the Tillmanites ought to be.

A Letter From Mayesville.

MAYESVILLE, S. C., July 16, 1894. The Chaplain of the Mayesville Volunteers, Rev. D. M. McLeod preached a fine sermon to that military organization at the Presbyterian church here on Sunday 15th inst. The company assembled at their armory about forty strong, and were divided into two platoons and four sections, each section being under the immediate command of a commissioned officer. As the company neared the church, the organ pealed forth a march which continued until the entire command was at their seats. The choir was made up of Mayesville's best talent and the singing was good. The hymns were selected for and suited the occasion. The church was packed and every one expressed themselves as delighted with the sermon and well pleased with the Mayesville "Meliah."

The Volunteers will commence to work in earnest in a few days for the fair they propose inaugurating. A fair will be "just the thing" to enliven the town at this dull season of the year. It is proposed to enter two competing squads of the company to contest for a prize to be awarded to the best drilled squad and another prize to be awarded to the best drilled man in the two squads—the last will be the individual contest. This will be on the fair programme. We should have mentioned the fact in last week's issue of the W. & S. that the complimentary dance held at the Masonic Hall on the evening of the 4th of July was a grand success, and just here we wish to correct an error made in our last communication. In that letter we stated that Mrs. R. A. Chandler was one of the chaperones of the occasion. In this we were mistaken.

Sermon to the Mayesville Volunteers.

MAYESVILLE, S. C., July 16, 1894. The Rev. D. M. McLeod preached on last evening a most able and eloquent sermon at the Presbyterian Church to the Mayesville Volunteers, a recently organized military company, A. M. Izlar, Captain. Mr. McLeod is Chaplain of the company. His discourse was certainly masterful and highly appreciated. The church choir, with Mr. Harry H. Corbett at the organ, rendered some superb music. In addition to the regular church choir, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Carroll, of the Baptist Church, and Mrs. W. J. McLeod, Jr., of the Methodist Church, assisted in making some of the sweetest music listened to by your correspondent in many a day. The whole choir certainly deserves credit for the beautiful music rendered, as well as for the perfect time given. Mr. Corbett certainly handled the organ in a masterly way. We hope for another occasion like this one and hope it will not be long in coming, for it was certainly something to be remembered.

The Mayesville Volunteers deserve great credit for the way in which they acted on this occasion, in keeping perfect time and order. The company now numbers something over 40 and is continuing to grow.

J. R. M.

THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

The Events of the Week.

THE BONNEAU MEETING.

Ellerbe Jumps Hard on the Evans Slate—Evans Criticises Ellerbe for Leaving the Alliance—He also says McIver and McGowan were Drunk.

Special to Augusta Chronicle.

Bonneaus, S. C., July 11.—The fun was several stories high at the campaign meeting here today. Most of it was furnished by several bumptious Berkeley braves in the audience, but Ellerbe and Evans added to the enjoyment by vigorously slashing into each other. General Ellerbe is fast realizing that he is a gone coon if he does not smash the slate on which the public believe is written in large letters "For Governor, John Gary Evans." Ellerbe put on his war paint and declared that the country had been packed for Evans and that if the people did not keep their eyes skinned the Gary and Evans families would absorb all the offices. He charged that Spartanburg county had been stolen from him by Larry Gantt, who had previously written him that the county county was for him and that they could not stomach any lawyer for Governor.

Evans shot back in a brief fashion. He intimated that during the dispensary war in Darlington Ellerbe had sat in a bomb-proof in Columbia, drawing his salary. Ellerbe was "rotten" because he had joined the Alliance and then quit. Evans made the astounding remark that, judging from their decision against the dispensary law, Chief Justice McIver and Associate Justice McGowan were drunk.

Gen. Butler read extracts from the report of the State dispensary. He said:

"I have presented extracts from Mr. Traxler's report for the quarter ending January 31st, 1894, on a former occasion, but the facts have never been grouped as I have them now. If they can be satisfactorily explained, I would be very glad to have it done as I do not wish to make an unjust accusation against any man.

Although Mr. Traxler may be primarily responsible, and I have no reason to doubt his honesty or integrity, Governor Tillman's name is signed to the report, and of course he must stand by it.

It will be seen that the column of assets when added up does not amount to \$280,347 27, but only to \$260,634 16, and therefore the accounts do not balance, the assets being short by \$19,713 11.

"Now Governor Tillman says this is a mistake of the printer, and that the \$19,713.11 is accounted for on the opposite page as 'cash in the treasury.'" I must leave the public printer and Governor Tillman to settle the question of mistake, but granting that to be true, I don't see how that helps him, because the column of assets is still short, and does not balance with the liabilities.

Gov. Tillman admits that he exceeded the appropriation of \$50,000 made by the Legislature. Senator Butler submitted a statement showing this excess to amount to \$48,000. Continuing he said:

Section 2 does not avail him, because the expenditure of \$48,000 or \$63,000 was made before he had sold a gallon of liquor. How can he justify his action, which is palpable in violation of the Constitution and laws of the State. If he can exceed the appropriation by \$48,000 he may by a million of dollars, so you can readily see where such loose administration will lead. There is one other phase of the administration which I cannot understand. A friend has handed me a commission given by Gov. Tillman to R. V. Gantt of Lexington county. It is dated the 8th of January, 1894, and appoints him a special constable under the Dispensary Act. How many of these special constables have been thus commissioned we do not know. Gov. Tillman alone can inform us, if he will. In transmitting his commission to Mr. Gantt, Mr. D. A. Thompkins, private Secretary of the Governor, writes the following letter:

State of South Carolina, Executive Chamber, Columbia, S. C., January 8, 1894. R. V. Gantt, Esq., Grace, S. C.

Dear Sir: Governor Tillman directs me to send you the inclosed commission as a State Constable, and to say that you will receive as pay \$25 for each conviction of a white man and \$10 for each conviction of a negro you secure and \$2 for each seizure. He has no room on the regular for you, but may call on you sometime. Very Respectfully,

D. H. THOMPKINS, Private Secretary.

It will be observed that Mr. Gantt is offered \$25.00 for the conviction of a white man, only ten dollars for the conviction of a negro. Why this discrimination against a white man I confess I cannot comprehend. Perhaps that also may be explained. All these facts relate to the administration of the dispensary law and do not touch the merits of the law itself. They are legitimate subject of inquiry. Governor Tillman has made a fair proposition to pay the expenses of experts to examine the dispensary accounts out of his contingent fund. I do not object to that, but it seems to me that it is imposing an extra and unnecessary expense upon the tax

payers of the State as these matters ought to be explained by those charged with the administration of the law. This, I believe, is the usual custom where public funds are entrusted to public officers.

Governor Tillman replied to Gen. Butler by offering to have an examination of the dispensary accounts, and to sue Commissioner Traxler if there was any shortage. As to exceeding the appropriation made for whiskey, he said he bought on a credit. He had offered a large reward for a white man because he thought he deserved that much more punishment than a negro, and he could offer whatever reward he chose to. The Governor berated Federal Judge Simonton severely, declaring that he ought to be impeached, because he had lent himself to money as against man. He called Congress a "set of scoundrels and driftwood," and said Mr. Carlisle bought his place in the Cabinet by changing his views on silver. He denounced The Charleston News and Courier in unusually vehement terms, saying it was "unjust, dishonest, malicious, slanderous, and villainous—an utterly vile and unreliable newspaper."

CHARLESTON'S MEETING.

From The State.

CHARLESTON, July 12.—"You can go to the devil your own way," was the loving invitation extended to the crowd of five thousand Charlestonians by Governor Tillman to-night from the court house balcony, and such yelling and jeering and hissing you never heard. Oh, it was a hurly-burly meeting. Its like we will never look upon again. It was tit for tat between the Governor and the immense crowd. Tillman would hurl his double-distilled maledictions at Charleston, and back at him would come a thousand and one replies expressed in as many ways, and forcibly at that.

The campaign meeting to-night bears a close resemblance to the one of two years ago, held on the same spot. The entire space in front of the city hall along Broad street, from the new post-office half way to Church street, was filled with a seething, shouting mass of humanity. For the most part the crowd was good-natured, and was simply bent on giving Tillman as good as he sent. At every gubernatorial shot they would yell and hiss and howl until "De doom of ole St. Michael" almost cracked. Several times there were symptoms of a fuss or a panic, and the crowd was stamped right and left, as mounted police dashed through it. No one was seriously hurt, though possibly there were a score or more of bruised heads.

The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock by Chairman J. W. Kinloch, and Brother G. Walt Whitman led off with his hell gate illustration.

The crowd had read it in the newspapers before, and they gave the dynamite man some good-natured gags. He talked Reform, and showed why the South Carolina College should be annihilated.

Representative Yeldell had his bout for the railroad commissioners. He told the Charlestonians that they must bow to the will of the majority.

The honest face of Dr. Timmerman, the Apollo Belvidere of Edgesfeld county, next loomed up, and as the crowd took in the lineaments of manly pulchritude for which the Doctor is justly celebrated, they roared and laughed and poked all manner of fun at him. The Doctor spoke a good word for Charleston, and was heartily applauded.

Governor Tillman was then introduced, and the welkin almost cracked with a miscellaneous assortment of cries.

"This is the fifth time I have had the pleasure of appearing before the people of Charleston and trying to poke some common sense into their heads for this spot," was the Governor's opening remark. It was greeted with a thousand howls and hisses. Everybody began talking and the Governor was drowned out by the babel of voices. The Governor recounted his former visits to Charleston, reminding them that on one occasion they "all ran like a pack of cowards." He didn't want their votes as he was going to be elected without them.

All manner of yelling and hissing ensued. The Governor said when he was first elected he had appointed all the county officials recommended by Charleston and he had the Citadel rebuilt. He had given Charleston a free ballot and a fair count. (Jeers.) "Why do you hate me? I am not to blame because you are behind the times and because your street cars are run by mules instead of electricity. You are cut off from the whole State in progress, in sympathy and in politics, and you can go to the devil in your own way if you want to, but you shall not be allowed to take the whole State along with you."

This set the crowd boiling and they jeered the Governor for all they were worth. The chairman asked the crowd to hear him as he was their Governor. "Then let him talk like a gentleman," was the response from the crowd. The Governor told the crowd they were going to have the dispensary again and he would see that it was enforced if it took a thousand metropolitan police to do so and they couldn't help themselves.

"Sit down, we don't want to hear you," yelled some one.

"Of course you don't want to hear me and I bet you have a blind tiger with four eyes right around the corner, now," replied the Governor.

The Governor tried to hold some hand primaries, but the crowd would not let him. He called them a set of political slaves and said all their public men were afraid of the whiskey influence. They were going to vote for Butler, not that they loved Butler more, but that they hated Tillman more. (Voice: "It is because we like to hear a gentleman.")

The Governor lambasted the Fourth Brigade for not going to Darlington. A lot of hissing ensued, and he said he wished some one would start a drum and "run these fools away." (Voice: "You are safe.") Yes, I am safe for the Senate. I have got it in my pocket already. (Jeers and howls.) When I get to the Senate you will be around begging for postoffices and will swear you were not here tonight. (Laughter and howls.) I know seventy-five or one hundred men have been brought here to turn this meeting into a howling mob. (Voice: "You are the man who did it.") I give you this parting shot: Your dealers better get rid of your whiskey, because I am going to open the dispensary again."

Only those who were near the Governor heard this, so deafening were the combined jeers and howls and hisses that ensued.

Gen. Butler was next introduced "I would say," said he, "if I didn't know the Governor so well that he has had some of his dispensary whiskey."

At this juncture the first stampede ensued. It was caused by a policeman's collaring a man in the crowd. In an instant all was confusion. The crowd swarmed everywhere and yelled like madmen.

Gen. Butler said he had stood where the shots fell thick and fast, and there were not enough men in Charleston to frighten him. He was going to talk to the people if he had to remain till midnight.

"I have never been able to understand Governor Tillman's intense hatred of the people of Charleston or the bitterness of his resentment against the city. So long as it is personal, no great harm can come of it, but when he uses the great powers of his office, which he should exercise impartially and justly, to oppress, harry and injure Charleston, he commits an unpardonable and greivous wrong.

"About the only offense of which Charleston appears to have been guilty is a determination to protect her rights of local self-government and her own rights and interests. She may also have been guilty of the unforgiveable sin of deaying to Governor Tillman the quality of moral, social and political infallibility, and taking him down from the sublimated heights where his disinterested followers had placed him and requiring him to live and have his being on the same plane with ordinary mortals. If Charleston has done more than this I am not aware of it. In view of his vilification of the city and some of her most distinguished and best citizens, I think Charleston deserves much commendation and praise for her forbearance with such a traducer. Few people would have shown so much, but I suppose you have acted upon the theory that vituperations of this order recoil upon their author, and he alone becomes the sufferer in the end. For myself, I have known nothing of the past of Charleston and her present attitude but what commends my respect and admiration. She is the metropolitan city of the State, and while she properly looks out for her own interest she has never failed to respond to the demands made upon her for whatever has affected all the people of the State and country. Realizing her great importance as the principal seaport city of the State, one of my first official acts was to secure an appropriation to improve her harbor and secure deep water over her bar to the sea."

Gen. Butler bantered Tillman for not making his attack on Judge Simonton where his friends and neighbors were. "I am ready to do it, now," shouted the Governor from his seat.

Gen. Butler replied that the old soldiers in the crowd knew what that meant. When Tillman had a chance to fire his gun he didn't shoot. He had spoken and then he had gone under cover.

Demagogues, blatant and unpatriotic, have created a prejudice in the interior against Charleston. I predict that Governor Tillman will go into the country and tell the farmers that Charleston howled him down and try to make political capital out of it. (Voices: That's it.) when he himself provoked it by insulting you almost with his first breath. (Cheers for Butler.)

When he talks about the Charleston rings he forgets that this State and the newspapers are ringing with charges that there was a ring in the funding of the State debt.

This riled the Governor, and coming forward, he said: "You give me three minutes and I will say the last word of it right here."

Confusion confounded ensued and the Governor was finally hustled back to his seat.

Gen. Butler then gave the Governor some nuts to crack on the refundment question. He read a brief of all the transactions in the funding of the State debt. The foregoing statement suggests the following inquiries:

1. How much of the appropriation of \$8,000 was expended in the funding transaction, and for what?

2. How much of the funds of the sinking fund commission was expended, and for what?

3. Who received the \$124,161.65?

4. If paid to Mr. Rhind and his associates as appears to be the fact who were his associates?

5. Whom did Mr. Rhind represent, and to whom was he to look for compensation.

6. What was Mr. Rhind's financial standing? Was it such as to justify his employment in so grave and important a financial transaction involving so much to the taxpayers of the State?

It is claimed that the funding of the State debt was a great achievement in view of the existence of a distressing panic. I would not rob anybody if the credit properly due them, but I must say that in my opinion the conditions were not favorable for funding the State debt. It was due the Legislature had armed the commission with the fullest powers. The entire property of the people of the State was mortgaged to secure the debt. Millions of dollars were looked up awaiting investments in good interest bearing securities. Government bonds were drawing only 3 per cent. interest. Georgia had refunded her debt at 3 per cent. and our bonds ought to have been floated at par and at the highest 4 per cent. If they had been floated at that rate of interest without cost to the State you can readily calculate a saving there would have been during the life time of the bonds, thirty years, I believe. One-half per cent. on \$5,250,000 for thirty years would have saved a good round sum to the taxpayers. I am credibly informed that some of your leading banks here took \$2,000,000 of the bonds and paid par for them, which is a pretty good indication of their value.

Gen. Butler was heartily applauded when he declared that he had never done anything to divide the people.

Secretary of State Tindal got a good hearing, and made a good speech, pleading for unity among the people. He attributed the existing condition of things to the town people having misjudged the farmers and misconceived their purposes. (Voices: "Tillman is responsible.") He believed the railroads had done Charleston more harm than the war did. Mr. Tindal declared that if elected he would do all he could to bring the people of the State together.

John Gary Evans was greeted with a few cheers and a car load of hisses.

He said he didn't mind the rattlesnake hisses, but it was a humiliating spectacle. He cherished no malice against them and when in the Governor's chair he would pardon every one of them because they did not know what they were doing. All the blind mice had congregated here under St. Michael's.

Voice—"How much do you weigh when you are fat?"

Mr. Kirby Tupper asked Mr. Evans if it was true that he had been paid \$1,000 for protecting the Palmetto brewery and that he had gotten a royalty on the sale of the beer.

"No, it's a lie," replied Evans; and Tupper called for three cheers for him.

Evans also said it was an infernal lie about his having gotten \$15,000 for assisting in refunding the State bonds.

He declared that the Charleston people would not support their own institutions, but invested their money outside of the State. That was not patriotic and the young men ought to stamp it out.

Voice—"Shut up."

"I am here to say what I believe and you have got to swallow it."

Voice—"Tell us about the Black district."

Evans—Your own Congressman told me that it was easier to carry it this way than if it had been left as it was. "What's his name?" asked Kirby Tupper.

"William H. Brawley," replied Evans.

"It's a lie," shouted Tupper over and over again.

Evans replied that if Tupper wanted to call him a lie to come at him when he was off the stand.

Tupper bounded forward and was making for the stand when he was grabbed by a policeman and a half dozen friends and rushed back into the crowd.

Evans continued, "You know me, Tupper, and I know you, and you know I will slap your face so damn quick you won't know it. If that man wanted to fight, let him come to me somewhere else. It is fashionable to call men liars these days when they are on the stand, but it is no evidence of anything but the coward."

Evans thanked the crowd for their "kind attention," whereupon there was a sort of "hell-broke-loose-in-Georgia" time.

Comptroller Ellerbe got some rousing cheers as he was introduced. He wanted those who thought his record was all right to vote for him for Governor, and those who did not could vote for his cousin John Gary. (Cries of "Oh, no!") Evans had pitched into him at Bonneaus, where he thought he had a lot of friends, but planned the dunghill to-day in not repeating it here. He then cracked some jokes at Johnnie's expense, getting cheers from the crowd. His remarks about Cleveland not being in sympathy with the producing classes of the South and West met with assent from a score of throats.

Col. William Elliott spoke next. He defended Charleston, declaring she was not responsible for Tillmanite animosity, and made a good speech concerning national issues.

The three last speakers were Col. D. A. J. Sullivan, running for Congress from this district; Col. Gary Watts and Mr. Mayfield.

Mr. Sullivan spoke at length of the necessity of having Charleston represented in Congress. He discussed the

financial issues in a somewhat desultory manner and then went out in a blaze of anecdotes. He was called upon for his views upon the tariff, but he didn't accept the opportunity to discuss it.

Col. John Gary Watts came next. He referred to his connection with the Citadel and said that personally he had pleasant recollections of the city and the people. His connection with the Adjutant and Inspector General's office especially qualified him for election. He made some allusions to the failure of the militia to respond to the call during the Darlington riot, which procured for him considerable jeering from the crowd.

Mr. Mayfield closed the ball. The crowd had diminished down greatly and he wisely refrained from extended remarks. He contented himself with saying that he was opposed to the fight against the South Carolina College and pledging his untiring support to every educational institution in the State. J. W. G.

The Fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla, once fairly tried, becomes the family medicine, speaks volumes for its excellence and medicinal merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is Nature's co-worker.

A Pure Baking Powder.

A baking powder that can be depended upon to be free from lime and alum is a desideratum in these days of adulterated food. So far as can be judged from the official reports, the "Royal" seems to be the only one yet found by chemical analyses to be entirely without one or the other of these substances, and absolutely pure. This, it is shown, results from the exclusive use by its manufacturers of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes which totally remove the tartrate of lime and other impurities. The cost of this chemically pure cream of tartar is much greater than any other, and it is used in no baking powder except the "Royal," the manufacturers of which control the patents under which it is refined.

Dr. Edward G. Love, formerly analytical chemist for the U. S. Government, who made the analyses for the New York State Board of Health in their investigation of baking powders, and whose intimate knowledge of the ingredients of all those sold in this market enable him to speak authoritatively, says of the purity, wholesomeness and superior quality of the "Royal":

"I find the Royal Baking Powder composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder, and does not contain either alum or phosphates or other injurious substances."

Prof. Love's tests, and the recent official tests by both the United States and Canadian Governments, show the Royal Baking Powder to be superior to all others in strength and leavening power. It is not only the most economical in use, but makes the purest, finest flavored and most wholesome food.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

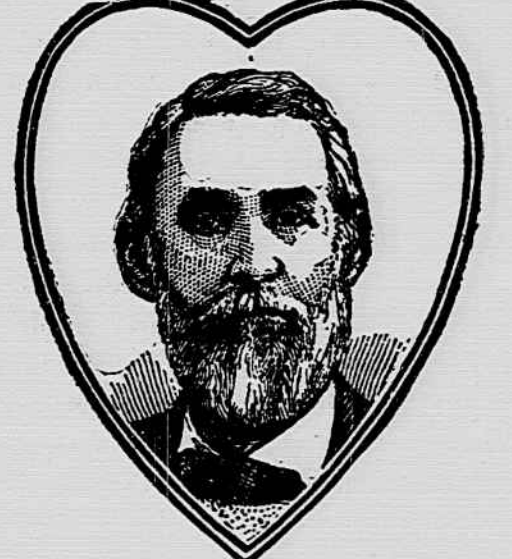
Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg. Doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. F. W. DeLorme's Drug store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Session begins Sept. 25th. Nine regular Courses, with Diplomas Special Courses, with Certificates. Requirements for admission modified. Board \$8 a month. Total necessary expenses for the year (exclusive of travelling, clothing, and books) from \$112 to \$152. Send for Announcement.

For further information address the President, JAMES WOODROW, July 18.



PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Legs and Feet.

"For about four years I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and swelling of the legs and feet. . . . I would faint. I was treated by the best physicians in Savannah, Ga., with no relief. I then tried various Springs, without benefit. Finally I tried

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

also his Nerve and Liver Pills. After beginning to take them I felt better! I continued taking them and I am now in better health than for many years. Since my recovery I have gained fifty pounds in weight. I hope this statement may be of value to some poor sufferer."

E. B. SUTTON, Ways Station, Ga. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1, 6 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

For sale by Dr. A. J. Chins, Sumter, S. C.