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XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

JOHN TOPP, PIRATE

By Weatherby Chesney and Alick Munro.

COPPEIGHT, 1900, BY WEATHERBY CHESNEY AND ALICE MUNBO.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY H. C. COULTAS.

Alec went and made the shutter secure, so that the second verse came to

us distinctly: Sail away. Hack away, Plunder! [Rap.] Gather all the valuables you can. Come back,
Nothing lack,
Thunder! [Rap.]
Scatter all the money like a man.

The singer repeated this verse time after time, and the other man joined in as occasional chorus, while both, so far



The man on the table slewed around. as we could judge by the sound, were beating a vigorous accompaniment with their fists on the hard oak table. The song was a common enough one among mariners, but there was no mistaking the rasping tones of that saw-

"It's Wille Treballon!" cried Alec and rushed to the door. I followed, and, scrambling down our ladder again, we made for the kitchen.

"Art lying, nephew?" we heard the older man ask as we approached. "No, uncle-sober truth," replied the

one with the scar. "You always was a vagabond, Job."

"Like you, uncle." By this time we had reached the door and saw that the skin cap was now lying on the table, and an iron hook was thoughtfully scratching that same bald, shot shaped head which had excited our admiration in the old Whithy days.

"What cheer, Wille Treballon? sang out Alec.

The man on the table slewed around dropped to the ground, knuckled his forehead, said "Bravely, my masters," and, without showing the least sur prise at sceing us, asked us how we

did. "Well," I said, "and prosperous, both of us. But surely that can't be Nep? and I pointed to a gaunt, black cat that had slid from Willie's lap when he jumped off the table and now stood with its back arched and its tall like a furze bush, splitting and glaring at uwith a most evil look.

"Aye, but it is. Been with me ever since an remembers you both. I see he does. Go an give the gentlemen your duty, Nep."

The cat, who never disobeyed a com mand from his master, came and rub bed his shaggy sides against our legs in greeting.

"though rather more age battered and scar torn than he was. And this is your nephew. Willie?"

"It's Nep, sure enough," said Alec.

"Yes, sirs; Job Trehallon, my nephew. an a gracious rogue." Job grinned and saluted.

"Where have you been wandering, Willie, this long time?" I asked after we had thus formally made the acquaintance of the man with the scar. "Spanish main, master, with Captain

Andrew Dove. Brought up at Bideford eight days since."

"Made a good voyage of it?" "So, so. Missed the plate ship we went a'ter, but picked up a tidy caravel an half a dozen smaller fry. Naught much to complain on, save lack o' sound liquor, an that did run uncommon short. I tell 'ee we was put to supping that thin sour vinegar stuff them dons fancies. Nep ain't got over it yet."

"Tell the gentles what I told 'ee about Manoa, uncle," put in Job.

"Hold your meddling tongue, Job!" said Willie angrily. "They knows about it already, an didn't Captain Ireland's own father lose his life seeking for it?" Job grinned and said perseveringly,

"Tell about the pagan." Willie Trehalion waved his book with a gesture of dissent and said nothing. But my curiosity was arous-

"Take no notice o' what Job says in usual, masters; he's but one peg removed from being a natural."

Job grinned. "There!" cried Willie. "Look at him an judge for yourselves! But about the pagan. We catched an Indian-a brown colored varmint with no more clothes on him than there is on a handspike-an brought him along with us." "Well?" said I, seeing by Job's face

that there was something more. "Well, if you must know, on the voyage home he was sullen an mute as a stockfish, but once here he finds his tongue an. speaking in scraps o' English he picked up among us, says that if we'll take him back he'll lead us to that goulden city I tell you of up at Whitby. Says as he was born there.

"Tell about the goulden houses, un-cle," persisted Job, with a cunning leer, "an tell how the pagan blacked his fingers with a burned fagot an drawed a picture chart on the wall, same as life, an tell how Captain Andrew Dove copled it down on a piece o' sheep parchment an swore to walk through them streets afore he was a

"You'll never learn gumption, nephew," said Willie irritably. "Captain vow an then broken it. An if Captain Dove ain't old enough to know better than to carry his carcass into a country that's chock a block with fevers an savages an Spaniards an famishments an the devil knows what, why. then he deserves all he'll get by his foolishness, an that's a belly full o' troubles an not enough gould to make a thumb ring out on. But Captain Dove'll go back on them words when he's sober, I tell you, an no shame to him for doing it. No man's bound to do sober what he promises drunk."

And Willie jabbed at the table with his hook as though to work off the irritation which his nephew's persistence had evidently aroused in him.

"Tell 'ee he were as sober as I be now," retorted Job, grinning still in spite of his endeavor to look earnest "An he meant going, too, for he telled us to be back in three months if we wanted to join the venture. He said it the very day after you'd left, uncle, an bade us give you word o' it if so be as any o' us ran athwart you."

"Did you copy the chart, Job?" asked, for this tale of gold to be had for the seeking excited me strangely.
"Him!" said Willie Trehalion, point-

ing scornfully with outstretched hook at his nephew. "He couldn't draw a fishline without making ten mistakes, let alone a chart. He's a graceless vagabond, Master Topp, one peg removed from a natural."

Job still grinned. "I ain't got a chart, misters, but I got that as can make one."

"How so?" I asked. "The pagan itself," he replied, rub-

bing his hands in glee. "You've got him!" "It's snoring in the cow byre. The

folk treated it ill at Bideford-tried to see if it could swallow fire as other blacks can an set it eating live rats an matched it to fight ag'in two tarrier dogs. It didn't like being used like that, an so it rinned away an tracked me like a bound to Lynmouth. It'd took a fancy to me on the voyage"—
"Fools allus mate," grunted Willie

Trehalion.

"An thought maybe I'd be kinder to it than the others was, an so as it promised to sarve me I let it come along, an it's the first time as Job Trehalion ever knew what it was to have a sarvint o' his own."

"An desarves to be well trounced for growled Willie. "Sarvint indeed! It'll be a gilded coach an six horses you'll want next!'

There was every prospect of a lengthy wrangle on the subject between the two curiously assorted relatives, so as I felt considerable curiosity to see this pagan, whose dusky hand pointed the way to untold wealth, I told Willie to hold his tongue and Job to lead us to the cow byre.

The gray dawn had begun to struggle through the chinks of the kitchen shutters, and at intervals the wind, which had risen now to half a gale, sent a splash of rain driving through the crevices on to the sanded floor of the room. When the door was opened, the morning looked cheerless enough to make even tough old Willie shudder. But, wrapping his huge coat more closely round him, and tucking the long tails under his arms to keep them from blowing about in the wind, he rolled out with his clumsy sea walk into the muddy yard, and Nep. after a yawn and a stretch and a low murr of protest at being asked to go out in such villainous weather, teft the warm hearth and trotted dutifully at his master's heels.

The cow byre, in which the pagan had been stowed away, was a poor enough lodging even for a four footed thing. Years of wind and weather had torn away the thatch in places. and the boarding of the walls was about as effectual as a sieve for keeping out the cold and wet. Huddled in a corner into which the rain beat less violently than elsewhere lay the pagan.

He was coiled up beneath some loose straw sleeping, and as he slept he talked wildly and incessantly in his barba rous tongue. One bronze hued leg pro jected from the straggling coverlet of straw. Nep saw it before we did, and picking his way daintily among the fith on the ground, went up and suiff ed at the limb. Then he quietly turned his claws down into it and laid back his gaunt body for a comfortable stretch.

As might have been expected, the pagan awoke, but to our surprise he neither pulled back his leg nor made any move to drive the cat away.

Joh Trehallon noted my looked as-tonishment at this and broke out into a

Have You Any of These Symptoms?

Backache - Tired Feeling - Dizziness - Nervousness - Headache -Pains Across the Loins, or in the Bladder-Sleeplessness-Chills-Urine of an Unnatural Color or Scalding Urine.

They Mean "Kidney Trouble"

The most successful remedy for all forms of Liver and Kidney Complaint, one that has effected some remarkable cures, is

Vaughn's Lithontriptic

This is a purely vegetable preparation and the only medicine now in use that will effectually cure Dropsy and Gravel. Vaughn's Lithontriptic acts directly on the Liver and Kidneys, restoring them to their normal healthy condition and eradicating all disease.

READ WHAT IS SAID ABOUT IT!

Gentlemen:

Choss Kets, S. C., July 21, 1892.

I have been suffering for three rears from Archarca angeveral Broppy of the cellular tissue, caused from the liver and Kinneys. By physicians and that I could hast but as not time. I was unable to lie down except shortly after being tapped. Every these was completely filled and asturated with fluid. Three quarters of a gailon was drawn from served mesers of times.

I was completely filled at the time I becam u line Vanigha's Lithoutriptic, perfectly helpless, legs terribly inflamed and exuding fluid. I was unable to get any rest or sleep except while under the influence of an opiate. I have used citch bettles of Vanigha's Lithoutriptic and am new comfortable and able to attend to my business. I can now ride my horse, a thing I had been unable to do for nearly two years.

You may publish as much of my statement saven desire. I am glad to give it, as some poor sufferer may be benefited by it.

Yours truly.

B. J. BETSILL, Maj. 18th Reg. S. C. Vols., 1850.

Since then this gentleman writes under date of Aug. 11, 1900:
"Vaughb's Lithentriptic has effected a permanent cure. I have had no return so far, and am now enjoying good beatth."

If you have any of the above symptoms write to the Medical Director of LYON MANUFACTURING CO., 45 So. Fifth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. and he will advise you by letter in regard to your especial case.

Of all druggists or sent on receipt of price to any express office, \$1.00 a bottle.

"Ho, ho! You wonder why he don't move. He don't feel it, bless 'ee, not he! Them pagans hasn't feelings like as we has.'

"Shut your silly mouth, nephew." said Willie. "A pretty way this is to treat your sarvint! Why, the poor brute's too numbed with cold to feel the prick of Nep's fingers. Bring him in to the kitchen fire, an see if we can't thaw him a bit.'

Job, still grinning, took his dusky servant on to his back and carried him into the kitchen. The effect of the heat on the pagan was marvelous. He sat down in front of the fire, chuckling and gurgling with glee, and, after rinsing his numbed fingers with the glow-ing ash as we might with water and bathing his shivering limbs with the hot embers, though not actually devouring any of the flames as I had confidently expected to see him do, he was a new man again. A pot of warm ale, which we roused our sleeping bost to brew, completed the cure, and Job's pagan was as blithe and cheerful a pagan as one could wish to see.

When he was thoroughly recovered. we spoke to him about the city of Manoa, and by means of broken sentences, copiously helped out by ges-tures, he expressed his willingness to lead us there. He took a glowing stick from the fire and drew a chart for us on the lime washed wall, showing the position of the golden city, and quaint pictures he made, too, of the houses and the men and of the treasures that and we stared at his uncouth draw ings and listened to his gabbling talk

as if moonstruck. Suddenly Alec sprang up from the stool where he was sitting and called to me to come up to our room, and though I longed to hear more of the pagan's luring tale, there was a look of excitement on Alec's face that was even more interesting, and so I went.

"Jack." he cried when we were alone "it's time we were moving!"

"To Manoa?" I asked eagerly. "Yes. Here we have been sitting idle, while the sibyl is tearing leaf after leaf from the book of destiny Even now we may be too late."

"Well, let's start as soon as we can But, Alec"- And I stopped and looked at him.

"Well, Jack? What is it?" "Inez."

"You can't help her by staying. Use less to think of going to Vigo Bay again for her till the Spaniards have been utterly crushed, and now is our chance to help at that crushing."

"How, Alec? I thought you meant

to go to Manoa." "Don't you see? At this very moment the Spanlards may be thundering at the gates of Manoa itself, and if once they carry off the golden wealth of that city and get it safely into Philip's hands he will raise armadas that will squash us like so many beetles. Here is our opportunity for serving

England, Jack!" "I see," said I, "and of filling our

own pockets too.' "No. no. Jack! Never banker after the gold. It's a good balt to catch a crew with. Might as well give up the sea, settle down and become a mer chant at once."

"Not while there's adventure to be had for the seeking-adventure, that is, with plenty of your golden bait at the end of it." I declared shamelessly.
"You've got a good smack of the
pirate in you, Jack, I fear."

[TO RE CONTENUED.]

The women have a great deal to say about the necessity of a young married woman "beginning right with her husband," as if she ought to go at him like a horse trainer goes at a young colt.—



is very much like the blossoming of a flower. Its beauty and perfection depends entirely upon the care bestowed upon its parent. Expectant mothers should have the tenderest care. They should be spared all worry and anxiety. They should eat plenty of good nourishing food and take greatle experies. This and take gentle exercises. This will go a long way toward preserving their health and their beauty as well as that of the little one to come. But to be absolutely sure of a short and painless labor they

Mother's Friend

regularly during the months of gesta-tion. This is a simple liniment, which is to be applied externally. It gives strength and vigor to the muscles and prevents all of the discomforts of preg-nancy, which women used to think were absolutely necessary. When Mother's Friend is used there is no danger whatever danger whatever.

Get Mother's Priend at the drug store, \$1 per bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA.
Write for our free book, "Before Baby to Bora."

One of the chief reasons for the Republicans trying to violate the Constitution in its colonial policy was the fear of immigration from the Philippines. Now, however, it has been demonstrated that natives of the tropics do not emigrate to the northerly countries. Immigration to the United States from the tropics in the last ten years has been less than one per cent. of the total immigration.

indigestion dyspepsia biliousness

and the hundred and one similar ills caused by impure blood or inactive liver, quickly yield to the purifying and cleansing properties contained in

Johnston's arsaparilla

It cures permanently by acting naturally on all organs of the body. As a blood-cleanser, fleshbuilder, and health-restorer, it has no equal. Put us in Quart Bottles, and sold at \$1 each. "THE MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY,"
Detroit, Mich.

Take Liverettes for Liver Bis. age.

FOR SALE BY DR F. DUKE, UNION, S. C.

A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Roxa Tyler, of Chicago Vices President Illinois Woman's Allance. in speaking of Chamberlin's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered with a severe cold this winter which threatened to run in pneumonia. I tried different remedies but I seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomache. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and it relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medi-cine again." For sale by F. C. Duke Druggist.

The New England papers are advising the negroes to immigrate to the north, "where white and black are qual before the law." Negroes who accept this advice and go north will find that the mechanical trades that are open to them in the scuth are closed in the north. No skilled trades Union will permit negroes to work in competition with it This is cold fact.

The Mother's Favorite.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for Children to take and always cures. It is intended especially for Coughs, colds, croup, and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for this disease There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult. For sale by F. C. Duke Druggist.

We have been expecting some new excuses by the Administration for not surrendering the control of Cuba, as it is pleged to do, and are not suprised by the discovery of enormous foreign claims that will be pressed as soon as the island is freed. If it badn't been this something else would have been dug up.

Beat Out of an Increase of His Pension.

A Mexican war veteran and promiment editor writes: "Seeing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Dirrhoea Remedy, 1 am reminded that as a sodier in Mexico in '47 and '48, I contracted Mexican diarrhoea and this remedy has kept me from getting an increase in my persion for on every renewal a dose of it respres me." It is unequalled as a quick cure for diarrhoea and is pleas. ant and safe to take. For sale by F. C. Dake Druggist.

Representative Weston of Richland, has introduced a bill redistricting the State It is along the lines of the Patton bill, which was defeated two years ago. In his arrangement of the districts we find Union in the Catawba district as follows: Catawba Spartanburg. 65,560; Union; 25,501; York, 41,684; Chester 28,616; Cherokee, 21,359 Total 182,720.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TIMES.