

## Just Moved

To Purcell's Old Stand.

Visit us for anything in

Men's or Boys' Wear.

Also Ladies and Chil-

dren's wear. We guar-

antee Satisfaction. . . .

## THE BAILEY-COPELAND CO.

## THE ELDER SOTHERN.

A Couple of the Celebrated Comedian's Practical Jokes.

Many stories are told of Sothern's original methods of entertaining his friends at dinner, and possibly the most amusing is that of the belated guest. When, late in the dinner, this friend was announced, Mr. Sothern exclaimed, "Let us all hide under the table," and down they all went save Mr. Sothern himself, who remained seated. When the tardy guest entered, Mr. Sothern rose and received him with exquisite courtesy, saying, "When your name was announced, my guests, for some unaccountable reason, all hid under the table." After a few moments of discomfort one by one they crept out and back to their seats.

I heard from both Mr. Sothern and Mrs. Vincent this account of an outburst of fun at a dinner given by him in his parlor at the Revere House: As the guests, ten in number, were gathered about the open fire before dinner a stout, pompous waiter, afflicted with short breath, added the last touches to his dinner table, already spread. Ten large, square pieces of bread were placed with mathematical precision one at each plate, and then he left the room to bring the wine. Mr. Sothern saw his opportunity and, calling his dog, cried: "Tiger, the bread! Quick, Tiger!" And the nimble little grayhound bounded lightly upon the table again and again as he heard his master's imperative "Fetch the bread!" until each piece had been removed to a dark corner near the fire.

Upon the waiter's return all was silence. The expectant look upon Mr. Sothern's face showed only that dinner was awaited. Standing for a moment, bewildered, the waiter, seeing no bread upon the table, hesitatingly turned to the door, then retraced his steps to the table, examined it carefully and hurriedly left the room. He soon reappeared with a fresh plate of bread, and again at each plate a piece was carefully placed, and he retired with the empty plate. "Quick, Tiger! Fetch it again! More bread! More bread!"

And once more each piece was removed before the grave waiter reappeared, and all were again silent. One look at the table and one at the guests, and there remained no doubt. Those poor, hungry actors had eaten it! With a look of contempt he announced dinner, and after all, were safely seated at the table he brought a third plate of bread and with a fork placed it, with a gesture of scorn, piece by piece for each person and for the host. The merry scene soon disarmed his hostility, and before the evening was over the bread in the corner was revealed.—Mrs. Lucy Derby Fuller in *Century*.

## Measles and Ammonia.

A Detroit woman who labors among the poor children of the city was telling her experiences.

"One day there was a death in the neighborhood; a little girl died, and the children were visibly impressed. They told me about it in unison.

"It was better for her, wasn't it, missus?" one little girl said philosophically.

"What was the trouble?" I asked. "Oh," another spoke up, she had measles and ammonia on the lungs and a lot of things."

"I was of course deeply impressed by the 'lots of things,' but more so by the 'ammonia on the lungs,'"—Detroit Free Press.

## Know What to Do With It.

A miserly landlord was going round collecting his rents the other day. At one house he was greatly interested in a little girl who watched, open mouthed and open eyed, the business of paying over the money and accepting the receipt.

He patted her on the head and started out to search his pockets, saying, "I must see what I have got for you." After searching his pockets for some time he at last brought from a remote corner a peppermint. As he handed it to the girl he said, "And now what will you do with that?"

The little girl looked at it, then at him and replied, "Wash it!"—London Answers.

## At a Discount.

"Edward," she sighed, "when I read your notes my hopes are raised toward happiness."

"Yes," he answered moodily, "I never was able to raise anything on my notes except hope."

## merely a joke.

Gusher—You may not believe it, but I've never had an unkind word from my wife in all my life.

Hemppeck—Oh, don't try to spring that old chestnut on me.

Gusher—What old chestnut?

Hemppeck—You want me to say, "How did you manage that?" and then you'll say, "I never got married."—Detroit Free Press.

## How It Happened.

Mrs. Nerdore—My daughter was practicing her new concert piece last night. Did you hear her?

Mrs. Pepprey—Oh, yes.

Mrs. Nerdore—How was it?

Mrs. Pepprey—I simply couldn't get away; that's how it was.—Philadelphia Press.

## Not Ready to Arbitrate.

"Stop! Don't fight, boys! Can't we arbitrate this thing?" asked one of the bystanders.

"Yes, sir," panted the fellow who was on top. "Just as soon as I've blacked his other eye!"—Chicago Tribune.

Fruit tarts and cakes are served out five times a week to the crews on board steamers trading between Australia and New Zealand. Tarts are plain pies.

## How Like a Man!

Mrs. Nocknoodle—Oh, Norris, if you would always be as good and gentle and kind as you are at this moment, how happy we might be!

Mr. Nocknoodle (losing his temper instantly and bellowing at the top of his voice)—Do you mean to say, madam, that I am not always as good and kind as I am at this moment?—Chicago Tribune.

## Hope for the Future.

"Come, come," cried the candidate's friend, "don't be disheartened so easily!"

"But I'm sure to be beaten," replied the candidate firmly.

"Nonsense! Let your motto be, 'He who runs and fights away, may live to another day.'—Catholic Standard and Times.

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The first shipment of wheat from Chicago via the lakes was made in 1888. The shipment consisted of seventy-eight bushels.

## Then She Kissed Him.

"You have not kissed me," she pouted, "for fifteen minutes."

"I know it," he said. "I have a very sensitive tooth, which is liable to ache if I do."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Why, you are so sweet, you know!"

## What It Belongs.

"Why do they put the nation's flag on top of the schoolhouse?" asked the teacher who wanted to instill a patriotic lesson.

"Please, ma'am," answered the head boy, "it's because the pole is there."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Reduced Rates via Southern R. R.

Very cheap round trip rates to various points, account of special occasions.

Asheville, N. C.—Society of American Florists and Ornamental Horticulturists, August 19-22, one fare. Dates of sale Aug. 17-19 inclusive. Final limit Aug. 26th.

Atlanta, Ga.—Negro Young People's Christian Conference Aug. 6-11. Very low rates. Dates of sale Aug. 2, 4 and 6; final limit, fifteen days after date of sale.

Birmingham, Ala.—National Baptist Convention (colored) Sept. 17-24. One fare. Dates of sale Sept. 14-17 inclusive. Final limit Sept. 27th.

Macon, Ga.—Annual Meeting Farmers' National Congress Oct. 7-10. One fare. Dates of sale Oct. 5-6. Final limit Oct. 14.

Montreal, N. C.—Christian Workers and Bible Conference July 20th, Aug. 10-24. One and one-third fares. Dates of sale July 18-20. Final limit Aug. 26th.

San Francisco, Cal.—Biennial Meeting Knights of Pythias Aug. 11-22. Very low rates. Dates of sale Aug. 1-9 inclusive. Final limit Sept. 30.

For further information as to rates, schedules, etc., apply to any agent or to R. W. HUNT, D. P. A.

J. C. BEAM, D. P. A. Atlanta, Ga. W. H. TAYLOR, Ass't Gen'l P. A. Atlanta, Ga.

## Permanent Prosperity.

Crop reports indicate that there will be a fair average crop of cotton, but with no probability of a record-breaking yield.

The world's consumption of cotton during the past season has been fully 10,700,000 bales, and this has left the markets nearly bare of old cotton.

The consumption of cotton will be greater the coming year than in that just closed, so that a crop of 11,000,000 bales will barely meet the world's needs, and should be sold at good prices.

Thus, notwithstanding too much rain here and too little there, the South is certain to be well up in the prosperity procession with her surest and best of all ready-money crops bringing in cash four or five hundred million dollars, and with hogs, cattle and sheep fattening in increasing numbers in almost every section of every State.

As long as Southern farmers hold fast to that which is good; in other words, cotton, and at the same time keep a vigilant eye on the garden, the orchard and the poultry yard, the hog-pen, the sheepfold and the cattle range, nothing can prevent them from becoming more and more prosperous as the years roll by.—Home and Farm.

Jos' Westhafer, of Loozoootee, Ind., is a poor man, but says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by F. C. Duke, druggist.

## Mt Pelee Again in Eruption.

Point-a-Pire, Island of Guadeloupe August 31.—This entire port has been covered with a cloud of fine dust since 5 o'clock this morning and thus the populace is panic-stricken. Fine ashes are falling continually in a slight drizzle. Semi-darkness is over the sea and the ships in the harbor seem to be enveloped in a cloud of smoke.

Advices from Basse Terre (island of Guadeloupe) assert that since day-break today the entire island has been covered with a cloud of dust coming from the direction of the island of Martinique. The population of Basse terre is greatly alarmed.

## GET SHAVED!

You can get shaved at any old place but when you want to get shaved go to MULVILHILL'S BARBER SHOP.

The most artistic hair cutter in town. Next door to Tinsley's Jewelry Store 23-41.

## Ex parte Sallie E. Smith ET AL.

Take notice that Sallie E. Smith has made application to have a homestead exemption in the real and personal property of John R. Smith, deceased, set off for herself. Jesse B. Smith, Dave G. Smith and Novem Cole. Said petition will come up before me for hearing on Sept. 20th, at 11 o'clock a. m.

C. H. PEAKE. Master.

## FURMAN UNIVERSITY, GREENVILLE, S. C.

Will begin the next session on Wednesday, September 17th, 1902. Location convenient and healthful. Courses of study elective or leading to B. A. or M. A. degrees. Full corps of instructors and ample mess accommodations. For other information apply to the president, A. P. MONTAGUE, L. L. D.

29-81.

## FOR SALE CHEAP

One 15 H. P. Boiler and Engine (detached) one Brick Machine, 20,000 daily capacity, 20,000 feet of lumber 2 x 9 x 14 feet

## The Rodger Brick Works.

## 25-1f

## BRICK! BRICK! BRICK!

For sale in any quantity.

## The Rodger Brick Works.

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## FOR SALE CHEAP

One 15 H. P. Boiler and Engine (detached) one Brick Machine, 20,000 daily capacity, 20,000 feet of lumber 2 x 9 x 14 feet

## The Rodger Brick Works.

## 25-1f

## Wood's Seeds.

## Crimson Clover

will yield under favorable conditions 8 to 10 tons of green food per acre, or 1/2 to 1 1/2 tons of hay and is worth as a fertilizing crop, \$20. to \$25. per acre. Full information is contained in our Fall Catalogue just issued, which we will mail free upon request.

Wood's Farm Catalogue also tells all about Vegetable and Farm Seeds, Fertilizing, Seed Planting, Seed Wheat, Oats, Rye, Barley, Vetches, Grass and Clover Seeds, etc.

Write for Fall Catalogue and prices of any Seeds desired.

## T. W. WOOD &amp; SONS,

Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

W. H. TAYLOR, Ass't Gen'l P. A.

Atlanta, Ga.

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"Yes," he answered moodily, "I never was able to raise anything on my notes except hope."

## CURES BLOOD POISON.

Scrofula, Ulcers, Old Sores, Bone Pains—Trial Treatment Free.

First, second or third stages positively cured by taking B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Blood Balm kills or destroys the Syphilis Poison in the blood and expels it from the system. At the same time Botanic Blood Balm builds up the shattered constitution. Have you sore throat, pimples, copper colored spots, old sores, ulcers, swellings, seroful, itching skin, aches and pains in bones or joints, sore mouth or falling hair? Then Botanic Blood Balm will heal every sore, stop the aches and make the blood pure and rich and give the rich glow of health to the skin. Over 3000 testimonials of cures. Botanic Blood Balm thoroughly tested for 30 years. Sold at drug stores, \$1, including complete directions. Trial treatment of B. B. B. free by addressing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice given. Don't despair of a cure as Blood Balm cures when all else fails. Sold by F. C. Duke, druggist.

In the rotten city of Philadelphia \$2.50 is paid for a square yard of asphalt paving, while other cities pay but \$1.50 and \$1.56 for the same thing. Pennsylvania's chief city is as bably doomed as St. Louis.

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was part of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip, says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford county, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Cough, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting, and one on the route. I made the trip successfully and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." Sold by F. C. Duke, druggist.

Discreasing Germs.

"What is this stuff?" asked the testy husband, sputtering over a mouthful of the strange dish which he finds on the breakfast table.

"That," answers the thoughtful wife, "is the new health food."

"It ought to be healthy," declares the husband. "I'll bet no germ of any sense would try to live on it!"—Baltimore American.

## Very Close.

"I was surprised to hear you speaking against Fl. S. S. You told me some time ago he was your nearest friend."

"That's so. He couldn't be any nearer than he is, the stingy old beggar!"

## No Other Way.

Doctor—You are all run down. You ought to quit business entirely.

Patient—If I've run down, I suppose I'll have to wind up.—Chicago Tribune.

## Must Wait His Turn.

A. C. COOPER, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

J. T. SEXTON.

Main Street.

## J. CLOUGH WALLACE.