

PEOPLE'S BLOCK!

FRUIT JARS

I HAVE LARGE STOCK OF
Glass Fruit Jars, also Stone Jars.

Call early and get a supply while they are cheap. Jelly Glasses, Sealing Wax, Fruit, Fly Traps, Ice Cream Churns, etc.

Don't forget I am agent for the Brennan Case Mill, the best mill known for jam and marmalade. I also have the only self-skimming evaporator on the market. Less labor and best results. Evaporators repaired and made to order.

Also agent for Sing Sing Mill Cotton Gin. Special prices made on apple and orange crates for engines made and repaired.

Don't forget I have the best quality of the best milk known. The St. Louis Baking Powder is also the only self-skimming evaporator. Don't forget I have the best quality of the best milk known. The St. Louis Baking Powder is also the only self-skimming evaporator.

I am yours, doc,
JOHN T. BURRISS.

MONEY SAVED BY BUYING

FRUIT JARS AND JELLY GLASSES

FROM

WEBB & SIMPSON,

Have the best and largest lot in the city, and can your own nice fruit jars. Also have some of the prettiest BERRY BOWL sets in town. Everything sold at Rock Bottom Prices. Second floor below Alliance Store, Main Street.

VAN WINKLE

AND MACHINERY COMPANY,

ATLANTA, GA.

MANUFACTURERS.

Cotton Seed Oil Mill Machinery complete.
Fertilizer Machinery complete.
Ice Machinery complete.
Cypress Tanks, Wind Mills, Pumps, Etc.
Cotton Gins, Feeders, Condensers, and Presses.

Special attention for erecting Cotton and distributing same direct to Gins. Many models have been awarded to us. Write for Catalogue and for what you want. We can SAVE YOU MONEY.

VAN WINKLE GIN AND MACHINERY CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Good Cool Water!

Appreciating the difficulty our friends from the country have in obtaining Good Cool Water, we have placed a Cooler in our Store, which can be supplied with ICE WATER for the accommodation of our CUSTOMERS.

Of course we do not expect to supply the Public generally, as ice costs outside of our State, and Time costs US money. Very few people outside the City would realize that the Ice Water we expect to give away this Summer will cost us Five to One Hundred Dollars, and for that reason we are forced to restrict our supply to OUR CUSTOMERS. Remember, however, that THEY are welcome to call on us.

ORR & SLOAN.

The \$5.00 Water Melon Price is payable August 15th. The Fine Parlor Matches at 5c, dozen boxes still here.

The National Gold Cure Institute,

OF WILMINGTON.

Spartanburg Branch.....Central Hotel, Main St.

ESTABLISHED for the scientific treatment and cure of Alcoholic Poisoning and the various diseases caused by the excessive or moderate use of Whisky, Brandy, Rum, Gin, etc. This Institute is now opened and ready for the reception of patients. Treatment is the very latest improvement in this field of medicine. Experiments have been conducted on this line for the past several years, with varied success. It has been the policy of this Institute where a cure is a positive certainty. The National Gold Cure Institute is a position to give any one a cure, or refund the money if the patient does not get cured. No charge. Refunds are very liberal and accommodations good. Any one wishing to investigate will do well to call on us.

NATIONAL GOLD CURE INSTITUTE,

CENTRAL HOTEL BUILDING, SPARTANBURG, S. C.
DR. FRANK BRIGHT, Physician in Charge.

NEW JEWELRY STORE!

IN HIS NEW STORE.....IN HOTEL BLOCK.

LOTS OF NEW GOODS.
NOVELTIES IN PROFUSION.
JUST WHAT YOU WANT.
at 100.00.

No Charge for Engraving.
The Prettiest Goods in Town, and a pleasure to show them.

If you have Accounts with J. M. HUBBARD & BRO. make settlements at once at above place.

JOHN M. HUBBARD,

WE WISH TO SAY

TO OUR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY that we have greatly improved our stock of

SHOES, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

are prepared to give prices LOWER THAN EVER.

We have on hand a big stock of FLOUR and MALASSES, which will sell FASTER than anybody.

Call and inspect our Stock. Remember, we keep nothing but First Class Goods, and will take pleasure in giving prices, whether you buy or not.

Yours,
DEAN, GEER & MOORE.

FURNITURE

AT PANIC PRICES.

The Greatest Bargains in Furniture ever offered in South Carolina are offered at

G. F. TOLLY & SON'S,

DEPOT STREET.

They have the Largest, Cheapest and Best Selected Stock in the State, and challenge any Furniture House in the State for a comparison of prices.

WALNUT and OAK SUITS cheaper than they can be bought from any Factory.

BUREAUS at prices unheard of before.

PARLOR SUITS cheaper than any.

AND EVERYTHING in the Furniture line.

Come and see for yourselves and be convinced that what we say is true.

Come and look at our Stock, whether you want to buy or not. We will show to you.

Caskets and Coffins furnished Day or Night.

G. F. TOLLY & SON,

Depot Street, Anderson, S. C.

Anderson Intelligencer.

A Story With a Moral.

No matter how old a man gets or how badly he is stepped on, if he has a dear old grandmother and don't love her, then he is not any good, and the place to polish the boots of hold-over republicans under Cleveland's administration would be a berth entirely too good for him. I've got a grandmother—a dear, good old soul—and she is now nearing the century mark. She is a little past eighty, but still she is the same ever disposed creature she was when I first knew and loved her a few years after the historic battle of Peachtree creek was fought. Father Time has dealt gently with grandma in many respects. Her step is feeble and tottering. It takes the voice of State Treasurer Hardeman to converse with her understandingly, but her beautiful head of raven black hair has few streaks of gray and the crowfoot in her once beautiful face are not so numerous as in many who have spent fewer years in this mundane sphere. Just why it is, I don't know, but grandma always, or at least ever since I can remember, has thought a very great deal of me, although I knew I never deserved her love and there are grandchildren and great grandchildren almost innumerable who are prettier and smarter and who claim a latch key to the gates of the mystic beyond.

A few nights ago I spent at the home of grandma one of the happiest nights of my life. It was the first time I had been in more than ten years and this visit has only made me regret that I ever saw anything except my humble home in the country—that I ever knew what city life was. After an absence of several years in large cities, I returned to Atlanta, and Thursday, while worried and fretted with fruitless efforts to pay pressing bills and meet numerous obligations, I resolved to go to the country and spend the night with grandma. After a fashion, riding part of the way and walking the rest, I got there and the dear old soul was sitting on the front porch knitting, softly humming the sweet old hymn, "There'll Be a Bright New Morning." I walked down the long shaded lawn, through the yard of fragrant and beautiful flowers and up the steps before my presence discovered. That motherly face was turned toward me for a brief moment, and then my arms were around her neck and her's encircled mine. More than one tear trickled slowly down her cheek before she said: "My boy, God bless you; I am glad to see you again." And then, after a little time, grandma and I sat down and we had one of those good old talks. She asked me about every member of the family individually, and after a little while, forgetting herself, would go through the same interrogatory process. I forgot all about my troubles and answered them just as often as she asked. There are four maidens and—the best woman who ever lived—who very sensibly don't feel disposed to support a husband. They came out and when I had kissed them I felt out and knew that I had kissed true and good women. We talked a while longer and then we went back into the old familiar dining room and after we were seated around the table I was called upon to say grace. I did the best I could and then we began to devour the good things. I ate until I was ashamed of myself and then quit. But a half fed city man who can't eat grandmama's of a good country supper he does not know what it is.

Usually grandma and the girls retire with the chickens, but they didn't that night. After supper we went back out on the porch, and until after 10 o'clock we talked and talked. They told me how they had increased in value, how the boys were prospering, how the neighboring girls had married off, and a thousand other things, and I told them of the ups and downs I had been through with the ups and downs I had seen in the many places I had been. But by-and-by we left the porch and the flower-perfume laden air and I was shown into a room and to bed—a great big soft feather bed, covered with milk-white sheets and spotted counterpane. I didn't say a prayer. I felt good enough not to, and in a short time I was sleeping as soundly and innocently as an infant.

Before old Sol came peeping over the hill next morning I was up, dressed and out on the porch again. And such a morning! The air was fragrant with the richest and sweetest odor from the hundreds of flowers which bedecked the yard. All was quiet and serene and I felt that I never wanted to see the city again. I was entirely happy and satisfied, but after breakfast—and such a breakfast—I started back to the city, and here I am—the same hardworked, poorly paid man, who has only had a slight insight into the solid comforts of a home in the country. R. A. P.

How to Kill Hawks.

In reply to M. B. S. of Gaffney, S. C., as to the fatality to hawks eating chickens that have been fed on vomica. I will say from experience it is not, but the following, if strictly and carefully followed, will kill hawks without fail, and if persisted in will exterminate them from almost any community. Hawks are almost always at the brains of their prey. First, now shut up all the chickens, except the brood most likely to be attacked by the hawks, take crystallized strychnine (don't use the powdered, as it is very often worthless,) pulverize it, add a little soft or lamp black to make the paste as you can hold on the point of a pen-knife, put it on the top of the head, down well into the feathers. Turn the chickens out where the hawks can get them, and you will kill a hawk for every chick. On several occasions I have found the hawk dead with the strychnine in his claw, having only finished his favorite morsel, the brains. One application is good for a week or more, if not washed off by heavy rain or heavy dew. Bear in mind, strychnine is a deadly poison.—Southern Cultivator.

There Was no Duel.

A certain Irishman, having been challenged to fight a duel, accepted the conditions after much persuasion. His antagonist, a lame man, walked on crutches. When the place for the shooting had been reached, the lame man's second asked that he be allowed to lean against a tree which happened to stand there. The privilege was allowed, and the lame man took his stand. The Irishman and his second drew off to the distance agreed upon, one hundred feet. Here Pat's courage suddenly failed him, and he was about to take flight when his second called out to him: "I've a small favor to ask of ye, son." "What is it?" asked the cripple. Pat answered: "I could ye that ye might lean again the privilege of leaning agin the next one."

Hamilton's Thirteen Trees.

It is an odd fact, says the New York Recorder, that the thirteen trees which Alexander Hamilton planted near his country house, the Grange, to symbolize the original States of the Union, and which are still standing near the old manor house on Convent avenue, between One Hundred and Forty-second and One Hundred and Forty-third streets, have kept pace with the growth of the States which they represent.

For instance, New York State is represented by the largest tree, standing in the center of the group. Close to it stands the next largest, representing the State of Pennsylvania. Rhode Island is represented by the smallest tree, which is a mere baby by the side of the others, and the crooked tree is called South Carolina.

It has taken an abrupt turn and grows perceptibly out of the grove; then it turned again just as suddenly and grew up straight. South Carolina was the first State to secede from the Union.

Since peace has been restored, however, she has been one of the most thrifty and flourishing of the Southern States.

The house is now used as a Sunday School room. It was Hamilton's residence at the time of his duel with Aaron Burr in Westhewken in 1804.

—A man in Texas died from a bite on the lip from a fly.

BRADFIELD'S

FEMALE REGULATOR

CURES ALL DISEASES AND IRREGULARITIES Peculiar to Women!

Has never been recommended to my friends. All derived great benefit from its use.

Mrs. MATTIE LARSON, Peoria, Ill. Best remedy I have ever used for Irregularities.

November, 1888. Mrs. JERRI, Indiana. I have suffered a great deal from Female Troubles, and think I am completely cured by Bradfield's Female Regulator.

Mrs. EMMA F. SWORD, Mansfield, O. Book "To Woman" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., For sale by all Druggists. ATLANTA, GA.

The Crack in the Bell.

Of course, you have all seen the old independent bell, or will see it. What an interesting relic it is, anyway, and what enthusiasm it awakened on its triumphant tour to Chicago. How the boys and girls crowded to see it, with green, crowned it with flowers, bedecked it with bunting, and yelled at top of their voices. President Cleveland did not create half as much enthusiasm as this old cracked piece of metal. Now, do not jump to the conclusion that it is better to be cracked than to be President, for I do not suppose you will get any medal to agree with you.

The old bell had had trouble. It met with a great misfortune, because it was not able to hold its tongue. A great many people get into trouble in the same way. It used to ring out its clear, joyous notes of freedom and independence; but it will never again "proclaim liberty throughout the land, and to all the inhabited thereof," in lips as unbroken as before.

It has uttered its blessed proclamation, and now rests on its laurels. We are sorry, for we need it for a new declaration of independence, when the chains of bad habits shall be broken. But the metal lips are hushed. Let the human lips try to do what the brazen ones can not.

I have been thinking to-day that this is not the only bell with a crack in it. For instance, I know a young man who is very bright and companionable. He is a good neighbor, kind and generous. He would defend anyone in trouble; but he will drink, and what is worse, he will get drunk. That is the crack in the bell.

I know a young lady who is as happy as a lark; she is sprightly and witty and lovely—has, in fact, many beautiful traits of character. She is helpful in the home and in the church. She is thoughtful and kind in sickness, and is one whom you would delight to know. But when I see her walking along the street chewing gum, or exercising her molars in the same way in a fashionable parlor, it is hard to keep from saying that the crack in the bell.

I know a lady of fine appearance. Perhaps you know him, too; but I will not tell you his name just now. You will see him soon—any day on the street. He is full of fun—fairly bubbly over with it on the least provocation. Ask him to run an errand, and he is off with a bound and a whoop. But he thinks it is smart to stick a nasty old tooth between his pretty teeth and transform himself into a sort of two-legged steam engine, using his sweet, rosy lips as a smoke stack. That is the crack in the bell.

I know another lad who would not stain his lips with filthy tobacco for love or money. He says it is not manly, and he is right. He would not play cards, or throw dice, or go into a saloon for anything, because, he says, good men and boys do not do such things; and I have no doubts you will all agree with him. But the other day he wanted to go a fishing, and his poor, tired mother said she wanted him to stay in the house that afternoon and watch the baby. And what a month he had of it! There he sat and pouted and whined: "I want to go a-fishing!" That is the crack in the bell.

Where the Apostles are Buried.

All that now remains of the Apostles of Christ are in the following places: Seven are sleeping the sleep of the just in Rome, viz.: Peter, Philip, James the Less, Jude, Bartholomew, Matthias and Simon. The remains of three lie in the kingdom of Naples: Matthew at Salerno, Andrew at Amalfi, and Thomas at Ortona. One, James, the Greater, was buried in Spain, at St. Jago de Compostela. Of the exact whereabouts of the remains of St. John the Evangelist there is much dispute. Mark and Luke are buried in Italy, the former at Venice and the latter at Padua. St. Paul's remains are also believed to be in Italy. Peter is buried in Rome in the church which bears his name; so, too, are Simon and Jude. James the Lesser is buried in the Church of the Holy Apostles, Bartholomew in the church on that island in the Tiber which bears his name. The "Legends of the Apostles" places the remains of Matthias under the altar of the renowned Basilica.

—She was a frivolous young woman with young men galore, but one with a little small income seemed to be her favorite. "You'll have to work hard before you get that girl," said her father. "And a good deal harder after you win her," answered her father, who knew what he was talking about.

Mrs. Stanford, the widow of the millionaire, is said to possess \$2,000,000 worth of precious stones of one kind and another. They repose in a black burglar-proof safe with a time lock. One feature of the collection is a diamond necklace worth \$500,000. Her set of diamonds include one of pink diamonds, one of blue diamonds most attractive violet rays, a third with diamonds as yellow, and very nearly as by canary birds, and a fourth of diamonds of pure white.

—Flowers may be kept fresh for a long time by putting a pinch of soda into the water in which they are held. They should not be gathered while the sun is shining upon them, but early in the morning or after the sun has been down for an hour. To revive wilted flowers, plunge the stems to about one-third of their length into boiling water. They will drive the sap back into the flowers, causing them to become fresh. Then cut away the third of the stem which has been heated and place the flowers in cold water.—New York World.

They all Testify

To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned Swift's Specific.

The old-time ailment which has afflicted me for so long a time, and which has done me so much misery, is cured by Swift's Specific. I can testify to the efficacy of this medicine, and I believe it to be the best in the world for the cure of all the ailments which it is claimed to cure. I have suffered from it for many years, and I have tried every other remedy, but I have never found one that will cure me. I have been cured by Swift's Specific, and I believe it to be the best in the world for the cure of all the ailments which it is claimed to cure. I have suffered from it for many years, and I have tried every other remedy, but I have never found one that will cure me. I have been cured by Swift's Specific, and I believe it to be the best in the world for the cure of all the ailments which it is claimed to cure.

GLASS & MIRROR

THE LADIES' STORE

NEVER DISAPPOINTS!

By EXAGGERATION, or lead you to think you are going to get a dollar's worth for nothing, but we do say and prove that we can and will give you the most for your money, no matter how small or large the transaction.

We have too many Goods to carry, and are compelled to unload.

WE HAVE CUT PRICES ON EVERY ARTICLE.

Therefore, for the next Sixty Days you can get GENUINE BARGAINS for SPOT CASH.

Thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed this season, and ask a continuance of the same.

Yours most respectfully,
MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

WOOD'S' PROSODINE.

The Great Nerve Remedy.

It cures all forms of Nervous Prostration, Debility, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness, Tremor, Spasms, Stammering, and all the ailments which result from a disordered system. It is the only medicine which will cure all these ailments, and it is sold everywhere.

Sold in bottles of 25¢ and 50¢. Prepared by WOOD'S CHEMICAL CO., Lowell, Mass.

Strickland & Anderson,

215 P. M., 8:30 P. M., Arrive Chicago

Can You Read The Future?

Do you know what your condition will be 20 years hence? Will your earning capacity be equal to the support of yourself and family? This is a serious question, yet you can get confidently answer "yes" if you had a twenty-years Tontine Policy in the

They all Testify

To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned Swift's Specific.

The old-time ailment which has afflicted me for so long a time, and which has done me so much misery, is cured by Swift's Specific. I can testify to the efficacy of this medicine, and I believe it to be the best in the world for the cure of all the ailments which it is claimed to cure. I have suffered from it for many years, and I have tried every other remedy, but I have never found one that will cure me. I have been cured by Swift's Specific, and I believe it to be the best in the world for the cure of all the ailments which it is claimed to cure.

HILL'S

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

REMEMBER! We guarantee a cure!

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly safe—no sickness, and may be given to any one, even to those who cannot stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any outlay of money on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up. We send, particularly and pain pills of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS at \$1.00 per package. Those who enclose \$1.00 for their Tablets are for sale by return mail, a package of our Tablets and a bottle of the "Double Chloride of Gold Cure" for Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED in purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S "Double Chloride of Gold Cure" and take no other.

Manufactured only by

—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS FREE.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED (in writing please mention this paper.)

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,

51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

THE LADIES' STORE

NEVER DISAPPOINTS!

By EXAGGERATION, or lead you to think you are going to get a dollar's worth for nothing, but we do say and prove that we can and will give you the most for your money, no matter how small or large the transaction.

We have too many Goods to carry, and are compelled to unload.

WE HAVE CUT PRICES ON EVERY ARTICLE.

Therefore, for the next Sixty Days you can get GENUINE BARGAINS for SPOT CASH.

Thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed this season, and ask a continuance of the same.

Yours most respectfully,
MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

WILL R. HUBBARD,

Next to Farmers and Merchants Bank.

CUTTING HIGH STUBBLE.

Next to Farmers and Merchants Bank.

WILL R. HUBBARD,

JEWELLER.

If you want to see the LARGEST STOCK and the BRIGHTEST PLACE in Town just drop in and see WILL HUBBARD'S JEWELRY STORE!

SOUVENIR SPOONS, LOVE CHAINS, DIAMONDS, GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, SILVERWARE and NOVELTIES.

It will pay you to give me a call before buying. I don't sell at Cost nor throw in a Chromo, but make a living profit on every article.

Correct representation. Polite attention and promptness.

WILL R. HUBBARD,
Next to Farmers and Merchants Bank.

GLINN SPRINGS WATER

WILL CURE

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Chronic Hepatitis, Jaundice, Torpor of Liver, and general debility following upon malarial diseases. Dropsy, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Constipation, Hemorrhoids, Uterine, Renal and Cystic Diseases, Hematuria and Catarrhal derangements.

FOR SALE BY
A. N. TODD & CO.

TAKE NOTICE.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST REFRIGERATOR.

Get the Alaska, the most thoroughly ventilated model at this day.

Water Coolers, Fly Fans, Peach and Apple Parers, Oil Stoves, Cherry Stoners.

I have in connection with my Store a fine stock of SHOE-MARKERS, who will be pleased to see those who are in need of his services.

L. H. SEEL,
West End Hotel Chicago, Ill.
March 15, 1893.

YOUR HOME!

Is not Furnished with a Piano or an Organ!

DENTISTS.

OFFICE IN MASONIC TEMPLE.

One of the firm will be at their Pension office every Wednesday.

Nothing completes the furnishing of a house so well as the piano. If you are present you could make your family would be more acceptable or give them so much enjoyment and hence on these years ago you would not have paid for it.

If you had been paying ten dollars per month for the money, less than one-half their cost formerly.

Do not let your little son or daughter age may undertake any piano. We can give you through life with an upright and cheerful home.

Pianos are cheap, very cheap. Never so good for the money. Let us show you one-half their cost for only \$1.00 per month.

And the terms are so wonderfully easy. Only a few dollars paid monthly will secure one.

Start in and it will be yours and paid for before you know it.

Do you want a Piano or an Organ? If so come and talk it over. We can suit you and save you money.

If you can't come in and talk it over, just drop us a line.

JOHN L. HAYNE & DAUGHTERS,
Greenville, S. C.

Port Royal & Western Carolina Railway.

IN EFFECT MAY 28, 1893.

Going South Daily—Ex. Sun. Sunday.
Leave Anderson..... 6:30 a.m. 7:30 a.m.
Leave Spartanburg..... 7:00 a.m. 8:00 a.m.
Leave Columbia..... 7:30 a.m. 8:30 a.m.
Leave Charleston..... 8:00 a.m. 9:00 a.m.
Leave Savannah..... 8:30 a.m. 9:30 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 9:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 9:30 a.m. 10:30 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 10:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 10:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.

Coming North Daily—Ex. Sun. Sunday.
Leave Jacksonville..... 7:30 a.m. 8:30 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 8:00 a.m. 9:00 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 8:30 a.m. 9:30 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 9:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 9:30 a.m. 10:30 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 10:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m.
Leave Jacksonville..... 10:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.

Saveannah Short Line.
Leave Augusta..... 3:25 p.m. 4:30 a.m.
Leave Savannah..... 3:50 p.m. 4:55 a.m.
Leave Savannah..... 4:15 p.m. 5:20 a.m.
Leave Savannah..... 4:40 p.m. 5:45 a.m.
Leave Savannah..... 5:05 p.m. 6:10 a.m.
Leave Savannah..... 5:30 p.m. 6:35 a.m.

Connections at Augusta for Atlanta and all points west.

Tickets on sale at P. R. & W. C. Railroad depot in all points at cheap rates and baggage checked free.

For further information apply to Agents at Savannah or write to

W. J. SHELLEMAN, W. J. CRAIG, Chief Pass Agent, Savannah, Ga.
J. H. T. T. P. A., Augusta, Ga.

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