ANCIENT SHOES.

The First Footwear Was Probably of Reeds or Skins.

Nobody knows who was the first shoemaker. There must have been a time when everybody went barefooted, and the first shoes were probably made of woven reeds or skins. The original shoemaker doubtless sought comfort more than style.

The Celt, who at times wandered over moor or morass, at others over mountains, invented a shoe that suited his purpose exactly. A sole of heavy hides protected his feet from the sharp stones, while uppers or legs of lighter skins protected his ankles and legs from thorns and bushes. The buskin was so constructed that the water exuded from it as soon as the foot ceased to be immersed. In the modern shoe the idea is that water be kept out, not let out.

The Celtic buskin was tough and elastic and could be replaced wherever there were untanned skins at hand. Every Celt was his own shoemaker.

With the Norman conquest came the introduction into the British isles of tanned leather, which had long been in use in Normandy, where it had been introduced by the Romans.

Shoes then began to take on style, and the styles have never been duplicated in later days. From close fitting shoes fashion went to long, pointed toes, which in time grew so long that they had to be fastened to the wearer's knees.

Shoes were gorgeous affairs in the middle ages. King Richard, the lion hearted, had his boots stamped with gold. John Lackland, his brother, wore boots spotted with golden circles, while Henry III. wore boots checkered with golden lines, every square of which was enriched with a lion. Cardinal Wolsey's shoes were

Of gold and stone precious
Costing many a thousand pounds.

Sir Walter Raleigh wore shoes studded with diamonds said to have cost £80,000. The gallants in Charles II.'s time wore their high boot tops turned down to the ankles, to show the gorgeous lace with which they were lined.—Indianapolis News.

Badly Out of Shape.

Eight-year-old Robert is very fond of using high sounding phrases, which he gleans from the conversation of grownups and stores in his mind until a suitable occasion arrives when he may spring them upon an admiring audience.

At breakfast he had heard his father read an extract from the morning paper, the phraseology of which had impressed itself upon his memory, as was evidenced by the announcement he made on his return from school.

"Mother," he said, "a poor pussy cat was run over by the Amsterdam avenue cars, and what do you think? It was crushed out of all likeness to humanity."—New York Press.

Why the Earth Is Round.

It seems as if text books for children were now made so simple as to leave hardly any chance for misunderstanding, but the little folks still continue to commit to memory the words without much thought of their meaning. "How do we know that the earth is round?" asked a teacher of one of her boys. The pupil rose promptly and, with a perfectly stolid expression, answered glibly, "We learn that the earth is round from the following facts," and immediately sat down again, evidently feeling that he had given a full and most satisfactory reply.

A Brave and Simple "No."

An American naval captain was asked why, with his ship in extremity and the waves washing men overboard, he had suddenly hauled down his flag of distress. He and his crew had seen that the British steamer was lowering one of her boats (it rescued them) and had doubted whether a boat could live in that sea. "I said then to my men, 'Shall we let those brave fellows risk their lives to save ours?' and they said, 'No!' Then I hauled down the flag."—London Spectator.

Tipping a Tipper.

"You've got a fellow in there that shall not wait on me again," said an irate customer as he emerged from the dining room and slapped his money down on the pay desk. "I'm not stingy," continued the customer, "and don't mind giving tips, but when a waiter hangs about till a fellow has nearly finished eating and whistles 'Do Not Forget Me,' I think it is about time something was done."

Not So Flattering After All.

First Officer — How would you fancy a sailor for a husband?

Miss Curton—Very much indeed, if he were like yourself.

First Officer (highly flattered)—It's extremely nice of you to say that, but why so?

Miss Curton—Because you would not be home much.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

— When they say a man is all heart generally he has no head.

— The success on most people while they are waiting for it to rise.

RECEIVING A BURGLAR.

What to Do When Mr. Thief Gets Into Your House.

"In these days," said a retired policeman, who lives in Washington Heights, where there have been several small burglaries lately, "it is no harm for men who live in detached houses in neighborhoods where the patrolmen have long beats to know one or two simple rules about protecting themselves from burglars. It is sheer foolishness and sometimes suicide to rush from your bed, light the gas and run out on the landing, pistol in hand. The burglar will find you a good deal quicker than you will find him. He is wide awake, while you are only half awake, and he has ascertained where you are likely to appear if aroused.

"Stay in your room if the burglar is elsewhere in the house and make as much noise as you can. The burglar will know that you are awake and get out of the house as quickly as he can. Burglars are easily frightened off. They don't want a scrap if they can help it. In the majority of instances they will get out of the place as fast as they can without taking their plunder with them.

"If the burglar is prowling in your room and awakens you, do not jump out of bed. Lie perfectly still and try to get in your mind some of the man's physical characteristics. Get his height, which it is easy to do from some article of furniture in the room—if, for instance, his head comes so far above the bureau. He will give you ample opportunity for this between the flashes of his dark lantern. Such information is usually very useful to policemen assigned to burglary work.

"When your burglar goes away with his plunder he usually departs through the rear door or window. Watch which way he goes and follow him in as quick time as you can dress. On the road you may find a neighbor out late willing to go with you, or it is possible you might meet the policeman on beat. The rest is easy.

"The main point is when you find a burglar in the house keep quiet if he is in the room and make as much noise as you can if he is not in the room. Above all things, do not light the gas and open your bedroom door with the intent of attacking him. You are at his mercy then."—New York Press.

His Greatest Work.

"I suppose you saw the Venus of Milo?" said the eager art student to the young man who had just made a rapid tour of the European continent.

He nodded after a slight hesitation.

"I did," he said cautiously, "and I thought 'twas about the best piece of art over there. Of course that's only my idea."

"Many people agree with you," said the art student approvingly. "It is very fine."

"Well, now, I'm glad to hear you say that," said the returned traveler. "Knowing I'm not really up in art, of course I feel some hesitation in giving my opinion. But, do you know, candidly it didn't seem to me there was another thing of Milo's that touched the Venus or came anywhere near it!"

The Brahman's Clock.

The Brahmans' clocks divide the day into sixty hours of twenty-four minutes each, called ghurees, according to the Indianapolis News. Occasionally a twenty-four minute sand glass is used, but more commonly a copper bowl with a very small hole in the bottom of it, this bowl being placed on the surface of the water and gradually filled. If the hole in the bottom is correctly sized the bowl sinks in twenty-four minutes. This registers the duration of the ghuree. An attendant thereupon empties the basin and strikes the hour of the day or night on the gong.

What Will Be the Result?

A train is traveling at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and on the rear platform is a cannon pointing directly away from the direction of the train. This cannon fires a ball at the rate of sixty miles an hour. If the train is going at a specified speed and the ball is fired in the opposite direction, what will become of it? Will the speed of the train and the speed of the ball compensate and the ball drop to the ground as if dropped from a solid stationary platform, or what will become of it?

Outside and Inside.

The ingenuity of people who think they are all when they are not quite triumphs over any external evidence of health. A very stout German workman went to a physician and complained of being very unwell.

"But," said the doctor, "if you are sick it has not prevented you from getting pretty comfortably fat."

"Oh, dot fat?" said the German. "Yes, I am fat on de outside, but on de inside—ach, I am so poor!"

— A woman isn't half as afraid of a burglar's revolver as he is of her scream.

— It is a much better guess to be made a fool of by a woman than to think she is the one.

— A woman's waist is located anywhere between her chin and her knees according to her dressmaker.

— A woman loves to give information, especially if it isn't.

— A large syndicate in New York proposes a loan of $15,000,000 for the Japanese government.

THE APPLE.

Famous In All Ages From the Most Remote Periods.

From the most remote periods the apple has been the subject of praise among writers and poets. The allegorical tree of knowledge bore apples, and the fruit of the orchards of Hesperus, guarded by the sleepless dragon, which it was one of the triumphs of Hercules to slay, were also apples.

Among the heathen gods of the north there were apples fabled to possess the power of conferring immortality, which were carefully watched over by the goddess Iduna and kept for the especial dessert of the gods who felt themselves growing old.

As the mistletoe grew chiefly on the apple and the oak, the former tree was looked upon with reverence by the Druids, and even to this day in some parts of England the custom of saluting the apple tree in the hope of good crops lingers among farmers.

The apple is most perfectly naturalized in America, and in the northern and middle portions of the United States succeeds as well as or, as we believe, better than in any other part of the world.

No fruit is more universally liked than the apple. It is exceedingly wholesome and medicinally is considered cooling and laxative and useful in all inflammatory diseases. As the earliest sorts ripen about the last of June and the latest can be preserved until that season, it may be considered as a fruit in perfection the whole year.

Besides its merits for the dessert, the value of the apple is still greater for the kitchen, and in sauces, pies, tarts, preserves and jellies and roasted and boiled this fruit is a constant and invaluable resource of the kitchen.—New England Grocer.

Objected to the Hash.

A New Yorker at the Palace hotel was talking about the Drayton family of his state.

"Old Captain Percival Drayton, who was Farragut's chief of staff during the civil war," said he, "used to tell his experience with the rough and ready man-of-warsmen of that period—the old shellbacks, who regarded soup and bully, 'scouse and plumduff as the pieces de resistance of a meal. Drayton was a wealthy man and one day celebrated a happy family event by blowing off his crew to a first class dinner. Toward its close a committee of old sea lawyers asked to see the captain at 'the mast.'

"'We want to thank ye, sir,' said the spokesman when all had saluted, 'fer the elegant feed ye've given us, but we think it's only right to call yer attention to that ship's cook, sir. Just taste this hash he's worked off on us, sir, on your bounty, sir.'

"They offered Drayton a plate of terrapin stew to sample." — San Francisco Chronicle.

Had Sold Both Ends of the Bolt.

A Columbus shopper tells this somewhat amusing story, giving the incident as an actual happening.

"I was making some purchases," she said, "in a downtown store and was directed by the floorwalker to the muslin counter. A young man was in charge, and I noticed at first that he was slightly affected by liquor. After sorting over a number of bolts on the shelf he finally threw down what I wanted. He looked at the cloth for a minute, meanwhile fumbling for the end. Finally he said disgustedly: 'Dick must have sold both ends of this. Yes, I'm sure he did.' And with that he pushed his shears across the piece, and from the end thus made he sold me the quantity I wished."—Columbus Dispatch.

His Reward.

A cyclist touring in southern France was pushing his machine up a steep hill when he overtook a peasant with a donkey cart. The poor beast was doing his best, but with all its efforts made little progress. The humane cyclist, putting his left hand on the back of the cart, guiding his wheel with the right, pushed so hard that the donkey took fresh courage and pulled up his load bravely to the top. When the summit was reached the peasant gratefully thanked his benefactor. "It was good of you, monsieur," he said. "I should never have managed that climb with only one donkey."—Birmingham Post.

Filling the Breach.

Miss Smythe (organizing a subscription dance) — I'm in despair about our dance, Mr. Brown. So many people have failed me! You'll come, won't you?

Mr. Brown—Really, Miss Smythe, I'm not a dancing man. I don't dance at all.

Miss Smythe — Oh, that won't matter in the least. You'd help to fill up, you know.

Mr. Brown—Ah, yes; with pleasure. I will look in about supper time.—London Punch.

— Love is romantic. Matrimony is decidedly a matter of fact.

— People who live in glass houses should pull down the blinds.

— Misery loves company, but company does not reciprocate.

— When we hear of other people's troubles it reconciles us to our own.

— If you bestow a favor forget it, but if you receive on it is wise to remember.

— One way to find out how nice a girl isn't is to marry her.

TRIALS OF A COMPOSER.

How Leoncavallo Got a Hearing For His Opera "Pagliacci."

"How little those who go to a successful opera and see the smiling composer think of the mental, if not physical, suffering through which he has very likely gone before arriving at fame. For instance, Leoncavallo and the "Pagliacci" are taken as a matter of course, but the recognition of the opera was obtained only when despair was knocking at the door of the composer.

Several years ago Signora Lison Frandin had just made her first successes as a singer when one day a friend came to beg her good offices with the great Sonzogno, who is such a power in the musical world, for an unknown genius, whose opera, the "Pagliacci," was driving him mad because he could not get it accepted. The friend drew a touching picture of the young man, who had sent his opera to Ricordi, Sonzogno's great rival, who had pigeonholed it and had forgotten it, while the young composer was eating out his heart.

Mme. Frandin required a great deal of persuasion, as Sonzogno was "difficult" and had just declared that he would not even hear any more new operas. However, she in the end gave way, was herself won over on hearing the music and spent a couple of fatiguing hours in arguing with Sonzogno. To get rid of her he consented to hear the score. The young composer came with a timid, almost supplicating, air before the terrible and taciturn one and was received with a coldness almost glacial.

Leoncavallo at once seated himself at the piano, while Sonzogno walked the floor, and those present waited anxiously for a sign of interest, which they knew would be a pause in the dreadful promenade. The first act was passed, and still the tramp, tramp went on, the composer scarcely being able to strike the notes. In the second act the longed for pause came, the promenade was over, never to be resumed where Leoncavallo is concerned. Thus the "Pagliacci" was born, and the composer took his first step toward "Roland" and Berlin. — Pall Mall Gazette.

Bank Runs.

A good many years ago in London an old woman fell in front of a bank and broke her leg. A crowd collected, and the report got about that there was a run on the bank. In a very brief space there really was one. A disastrous run on the Bank of England in the time of the pretender in the eighteenth century was prevented by an ingenious delay. When Prince Charles was marching on London depositors were in a frantic hurry to draw out all they had in the Bank of England. Every call was met, but in sixpences and shillings. So long did these coins take to count and so prodigious were the loads of bullion which had to be carried that public confidence was restored and, news of the retreat of the highlanders coming to town, the situation was saved.

Mayonnaise.

Many persons have difficulty in making a good mayonnaise, but there ought to be no reason for it if you know your oil is good before you start. Mix the yolk of a fresh egg with a little salt and dry mustard and stir continually with a fork while you add the oil, which at first should be only drop by drop. The best way is to cut a notch in the side of the cork of the bottle and let the oil flow through. This prevents the oil from coming faster than you want it. After a bit add a few drops of vinegar, and it will expedite matters in bringing the salad to the desired smoothness and consistency. After this you can add oil almost ad libitum without danger of its separating. It is needless to add that during this process the dressing must be continually stirred.

She Got Off "Easy."

Fuddy—You know that Miss Bonney threatened to bring suit for breach of promise against Tom Lollard and that they finally agreed to leave it to arbitration?

Duddy—Yes, I did hear something of the sort. How has it come out?

Fuddy — The arbitrators have unanimously decided that Miss Bonney ought to give Tom $10,000 for breaking his promise. — Boston Transcript.

A Judge's Shoes.

A judge once rashly interpolated with a question as to the identity of a pair of shoes which had been stolen. "Were they anything like these?" asked the eccentric judge, holding up one of his own before the surprised court.

"Oh, no! Nothing quite so common as them," replied the witness, who was a shoemaker and knew the quality of leather. — London Tit-Bits.

— When a man really knows God he always rejoices at the prospect of a chance to give.

— A word to the wise is resented.

— Many are called but few get up.

— Where there's a will there's a lawsuit.

— When folly is bliss 'tis ignorance to be otherwise.

— Fools rush in and win—where angels fear to tread.

Death of Miss Mildred Lee.

New Orleans, March 28.—Gen. Stephen D. Lee, commanding the United Confederate Veterans, issued the following orders today:

"A feeling of sorrow, deep and profound, will enter every Southern home this morning when it is learned that Miss Mildred Lee, the youngest child of our immortal chieftain, Robert E. Lee, died suddenly in this city yesterday.

"Gifted by nature with a wonderful mind, the liberal education which her idolized father gave her, improved and broadened by extensive travel and close observation, set her apart as an ideal representative of the womanhood of the South, and her queenly and courteous bearing called for the admiration of all who were so fortunate as to know her. She was devoted to the old soldiers of the Confederate armies, and was never so happy as when in conversation with one of them, or talking to others of the glorious deeds of our boys. Her untimely death is a distinct loss to the whole South, and an extreme grief to every Confederate veteran.

"By command of Stephen D. Lee,
"General Commanding."

Lexington, Va., March 31.—The remains of Mildred Lee, the youngest daughter of Robert E. Lee, were today placed in the crypt of the Lee mausoleum at Washington and Lee University. Other members of the family buried there are her father and mother and one sister, Agnes Lee. The funeral services were held in the R. E. Lee Episcopal church at 11 o'clock, conducted by the pastor, Dr. Robert J. McBride. Eight students of the Washington and Lee University acted as pall bearers. The remains were escorted from the church to the mausoleum on the university campus by a corps of Virginia Military Institute cadets and a large concourse of sympathizing relatives and friends. The floral tributes from Confederate organizations in various sections of the South were numerous and elaborate.

Kidnapped Sister.

New Bedford, Mass., March 25.—Pretty Miss Florence Edwards was "kidnapped" by her brother to-day, and her intended marriage with Lewis Morris, a negro, is postponed indefinitely.

To-day there seemed to be no further obstacle in the way of the marriage, and Frederick Edwards, who is a Dartmouth College man, appeared on the scene and carried his sister away.

Four unsuccessful attempts were made by Miss Edwards and Morris on Thursday and Friday to secure a marriage license from assistant Clerk Cook, but to-day it appeared that no further technical reason could be interposed against granting the license, and then the brother appeared and forcibly intervened.

The family of Morris, as well as that of Miss Edwards, is opposed to the match.—Washington Sunday Star.

— It's a poor religion that will not stand the trip from the church to the street.

— Many a man has accidentally lost his best umbrella by an unexpected meeting with the owner.

Notice Stockholders Meeting.

Whereas, the regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Gluck Mills was called for the 17th January, 1905, in accordance with the By-Laws of the Company; and whereas, a quorum was not present at that time, the Secretary adjourned said meeting to be held at some future time, subject to the call of the President; now, therefore, take notice that a meeting will be held on Tuesday, the second day of May, 1905, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the office of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, in the City of Anderson, South Carolina, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors, and transacting such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

ROBT. E. LIGON,
President & Treasurer.
G. B. WALTON, Secretary.
April 5, 1905 42 4

NOTICE.

The stockholders of the Riverside Manufacturing Company are hereby notified to meet at the office of said Corporation at Anderson, S. C., on Thursday, April 20, 1905, at 12.30, noon, to consider a resolution passed by the Board of Directors on March 17, 1905, to increase the capital stock of said Riverside Manufacturing Company to a maximum amount of Two Hundred and Twenty-five Thousand ($225 000) Dollars.

By order of the Board of Directors.

D. P. McBRAYER, Pres.
C. M. McCLURE, Sec.
March 22, 1905 40 4

Meeting of Stockholders.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Riverside Manufacturing Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Anderson, S. C., on Thursday, April 20th, 1905, at 12.30 o'clock.

D. P. McBRAYER, President.
March 22, 1905 40 4

Notice to Creditors.

All persons having demands against the Estate of E. C. Chamblee, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment.

GEORGE W. PEPPER, Ex'r.
April 1905 42 3

Notice to Creditors

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of Sarah Ravenel, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned, within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make payment.

GEO. M. TOLLY,
Administrator with will annexed.
April 5, 1905 42 3

What's in a Name?
EVERYTHING!
IF that name stands for square dealings and truly artistic—
PIANOS,
That's what our name stands for.
Call and inspect our handsome array of—
PIANOS
— AND —
ORGANS.
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C. A. REED
Music House,
ANDERSON, - - S. C.

WELL BALANCED.
Your accounts cannot well get in a tangle if your money is deposited with and all payments made through the—
Farmers'
Loan and Trust Company,
Anderson, S. C.
It is our business to take care of your business—the banking part of it—and we do it with accuracy that comes from experience.
The Bank's past history is a guarantee for the future.
Deposits of any amount received.
Interest paid on deposits. Good borrowers and good depositors wanted.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ANDERSON, S. C.
Office over Post Office Building
Money to lend on Real Estate.

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GIN PHOSPHATE

CURES
KIDNEY
DISEASES
URINARY
AND
BLADDER
TROUBLES
FOR SALE AT ALL
DISPENSARIES.

Notice to Creditors.

All persons having claims against the Estate of Felix Warley, deceased, will present them properly attested to

FELIX WARLEY, Jr., Ex'r.
Pendleton, S. C.
March 29, 1905 41 3

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of M. A. Dean, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will on Tuesday, May 2nd, 1905, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate and a discharge from her office as Administratrix.

STELLA E. DEAN, Admtr'x.
March 29, 1905 41 5

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Cynthia L. Orr, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on Monday, the 1st day of May, 1905, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator.

JOHN C. WATKINS, Adm'r.
March 29, 1905 41 5

GOOD POTATOES
BRING FANCY PRICES
To grow a large crop of good potatoes, the soil must contain plenty of Potash. Tomatoes, melons, cabbage, turnips, lettuce—in fact, all vegetables remove large quantities of Potash from the soil. Supply
Potash
liberally by the use of fertilizers containing *not less than* 10 per cent. actual Potash. Better and more profitable yields are sure to follow.
Our pamphlets are not advertising circulars booming special fertilizers, but contain valuable information to farmers. Sent free for the asking. Write now.
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ANDERSON, S. C.
We respectfully solicit a share of your business.

G. H. GEIGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ANDERSON, S. C.
Office Over Post Office.
Money to Lend on Real Estate.
April 13, 1904 43 1y

Blue Ridge Railroad.

Effective Nov. 29, 1903.

WESTBOUND.

No. 11 (daily)—Leave Belton 3.50 p. m.; Anderson 415 p. m.; Pendleton 4.47 p. m.; Cherry 4 54 p. m.; Seneca 5.31 p. m; arrive Walhalla 5.55 p. m.

No. 9 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Belton 10.45 a. m.; Anderson 11.07 a. m.; Pendleton 11.32 a m.; Cherry 11.39 a. m.; arrive at Seneca 11.57 a. m.

No. 5 (Sunday only)—Leave Belton 11.45 a. m.; Anderson 11.07 a. m.; Pendleton 11.32 a. m.; Cherry 11.39 a. m.; Seneca 1.05 p. m.; arrive Walhalla 1.2, p. m.

No. 7 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Anderson 10.30 a. m.; Pendleton 10.59 a. m.; Cherry 11.09 a. m.; Seneca 1.05 p. m.; arrive Walhalla 1.40 p m.

No. 3 (daily)—Leave Belton 9.15 p. m.; arrive Anderson 9.42 p. m.

No. 23 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Belton 9.00 a. m.; arrive Anderson 9.30 a. m.

EASBOUND.

No. 12 (daily)—Leave Walhalla 8 35 a. m.; Seneca 8.58 a. m; Cherry 9.17 a. m.; Pendleton 9.25 a. m.; Anderson 10.00 a. m.; arrive Belton 10.25 a. m.

No. 15 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Seneca 2 00 p. m.; Cherry 2.19 p. m.; Pendleton 2 26 p. m.; Anderson 3 10 p. m.; arrive Belton 3.35 p. m.

No. 6 (Sunday only)—Leave Anderson 3.10 p. m.; arrive Belton 3 35 p. m.

No 8 (daily)—Leave Walhalla 3.10 p. m.; Seneca 5.31 p. m.; Cherry 5.59 p. m.; Pendleton 6.12 p m.; Anderson 7.30 p. m.; arrive Belton 7 58 p. m.

No. 24 (daily except Sunday)—Leave Anderson 7.50 a. m.; arrive Belton 8.20 a. m.

H. C. BEATTIE, Pres.,
Greenville, S. C.
J. R. ANDERSON, Supt.
Anderson, S. C.

NOTICE!
We want every man and women in the United States interested in the cure of Opium, Whiskey or other drug habits, either for themselves or friends, to have one of Dr. Woolley's books on these diseases. Write Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 287, and one will be sent you free.

C. & W. Carolina Railway.

Schedule in effect Jan. 23, 1905.

Lv Anderson	7.00 a m	2.10 p m
" Calhoun Falls	8.29 a m	4.10 p m
Ar McCormick	9.29 a m	6.05 p m
Ar Augusta	11.15 a m	.....
Lv Augusta	2 35 p m	7 00 am
" Allendale	4.30 p m	8.55 a m
" Yemassee	5.40 p m	10.05 a m
" Charleston	7.40 p m	11.55 pm
" Savannah b (cen t)	6.45 p m	c11.15 am
" Beaufort b	6.30 p m	c11.05 am
" Port Royal	6.40 p m	11 10 a m
Lv Port Royal b	7.25 a m	c9.00 p m
" Beaufort	7.40 a m	9.10 p m
" Savannah b (cen t)	5.40 a m	7.15 p m
" Charleston b	7.10 a m	c8.20 p m
" Yemassee	9.15 a m	10 20 p m
" Allendale	10.25 a m	11.31 p m
Ar Augusta	12.20 p m	1.30 a m
Lv Augusta	2.55 p m	.....
Lv McCormick	4.40 p m	6.00 a m
Ar Calhoun Falls	5.45 p m	7.37 a m
" Anderson	7.10 p m	10.00 a m
Lv Anderson		7.00 a m
Ar Greenwood		12.39 p m
" Waterloo (Harris Springs)		1.17 p m
" Laurens		1.45 p m
" Greenville		3.25 p m
" Spartanburg		3 30 p m
" Glenn Springs b		5 25 p m
Lv Glenn Springs (G. S. R. R.)		9.00 a m
Lv Spartanburg (U. & W. C.)		12.01 p m
Lv Greenville		12.15 p m
Lv Laurens		1 50 p m
Lv Waterloo		2.20 p m
Lv Greenwood		2.46 p m
Ar Anderson		7.10 p m

c, daily except Sunday; c, Sunday only).

Through train service between Augusta and Charleston.

For information relative to rates, etc., apply to W. B. Steele, U. T. A., Anderson, S. C., Geo. T. Bryan, G. A., Greenville, S. C., Ernest Williams, Gen. Pass. Agt., Augusta, Ga., T. M. Emerson, Traffic Manager.

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