

**AND THEY WERE GOOD FRIENDS**

"You an' him are kind of at outs, ain't you?" queried the man with the hoe.

"Me an' him?" said the man with the hoe in a surprised tone. "I sh'd say not. Bill an' me? Why we're the best kind o' friends. Who was tellin' you we was at outs?"

"I think it was Jack Briggs," replied the man with the hoe. "I remember right, he said you an' Bill had some trouble a year or so ago about some money he claimed you owed him."

"Oh, that!" said the man with the hoe. "Sure, yes, we did have some trouble—at least he was the feller that had the most of the trouble, but that's all over and done with. I don't bear him no hard feelin's, an' if he's got anythin' against me he knows enough to keep his mouth shut."

"Did you pay him the money?"

"Who, me?" asked the man with the hoe. "Not on your life, I didn't. Why would I? I didn't owe him any money."

"What made him say you owed him money, then?" asked the man with the hoe.

"Maybe he thought if he claimed it I'd pay it," said the man with the hoe. "I guess he thought I was easy. I am easy, too, but not easy enough for that."

"Do you mean to say he lied about it?" asked the man with the hoe.

"I certainly do," said the man with the hoe. "I mean to say that I told him he lied about it an' that he knew he was lyin'. You bet he won't ever stop at a lie if he thinks he can make a nickel out of it. He's that kind of a feller. Yes, sir, he went around tellin' everybody he knew that I owed him \$6.35 an' wouldn't pay it. Two or three of my friends came to me an' told me about it. I went to him an' I rubbed my fist against his nose."

"You're givin' it out that I owe you money an' won't pay you, I says."

"That's right," he says. "You owe me \$6.35 an' I'd like to have you settle."

"Didn't I tell you once that I'd paid you all I ever owed you? I says 'Didn't I tell you that you was a liar?'"

"That doesn't make me so," he says. "I claim you owe me the money an' I want you to pay."

"I handed him one on the side o' the head an' told him to take it out o' that, an' he came back at me with a punch on the jaw an' told me that was the change I had comin'. That made me mad an' I sailed in an' gave him the darndest lickin' ever he had in his life. I guess I never did use a feller up worse'n I did him. When I got through with him I told him that if I ever heard of him slanderin' me again I'd come around an' give him another lickin'."

"That stopped him, did it?"

"No, that didn't stop him," replied the man with the hoe. "I had to give him another poundin' afore he quit. You've noticed how his nose is kinder twisted to one side ain't you? Well, he got that from me, an' he deserved it, the low-lived, contemptible blik. He'd worked that game on one or two fellers I know of, but I showed him he couldn't work it on me. I made him own he was a liar. But we've never had any trouble since then."

"I see," said the man with the hoe. "Then you haven't got any hard feelin's against him? You're good friends now, eh?"

"Sure," replied the man with the hoe. "Why wouldn't we be? I didn't pay him anythin'."

**How to Shampoo the Hair.**

Many a famous belle owes more than half her reputation for good looks to the beauty or profusion of her hair and therefore the indifference so often shown by women to this incontestable fact is nothing short of amazing. Almost anything can be done with the hair by proper care, for it responds very quickly to treatment and can be more radically altered than almost any other physical feature. To be in good condition it should be fluffy and pliable. No woman can look her best with oily hair, yet almost all authorities agree that frequent washing of the scalp is injurious, because the alkali in soap tightens the scalp paralyzes the oil glands and renders them unable to perform their function of nourishing the roots of the hair. The average persons regards the hair and scalp as requiring the same treatment, but never was a greater mistake made. Each has its individual needs, and must be treated separately. The scalp call for nourishment and stimulation. It should be kept slightly oily, but freed from dandruff, dust and dirt by thoroughly massaging and brushing. The hair itself should be dry and fluffy. To carry out the rules of health for both scalp and hair requires some serious thought, but among the simplest and most efficacious methods of obtaining complete cleanliness, without interfering with the supply of natural oil in the scalp is the use of hair powder as a substitute for a shampoo with water.

The idea is very, very old in Sweden and has already gained much ground in America, where the advantages to be gained by this method are beginning to be generally appreciated. The hair is parted in several places with an ordinary comb, and generous supply of powder is shaken into it without being allowed to touch the scalp. Before beginning this process the scalp should be thoroughly massaged with the tips of the fingers, using both hands, one on each side of the head, and spreading the fingers apart slightly, pressing and kneading the scalp so that it moves about freely. After 10 minutes of this enforced exercise the scalp is pink and glowing, and in order to derive the greatest possible benefit from the treatment the fingers should be dipped in a good hair tonic. By this method both the scalp and hair are kept in a very pink condition; the brushing necessary to remove the powder giving an exquisite sheen and leaving beautifully fluffy, pliable locks.—Vogue.

**Has Judge Classified.**

When Frank Jones, a negro was arraigned before Magistrate Carey at the Third and De Lancey police station on a charge of assault and battery, the defense ordered Harry Proctor, of Fifth and Lombard streets, a 10-year-old negro boy, as a witness.

The magistrate told the boy to place his hand on the Bible and in the usual form put him under oath. He was asked if he understood what he had done.

"I swared," said the negro boy.

"And what will happen to you now if you tell a lie?" asked the magistrate in a grave voice.

"My mammy she'll lick me."

"Is that all?" was the magistrate's query.

"No, sah; de debil he'll git me," replied the boy.

And then the judge leaned over the railing in front of his desk and, with a menacing finger, said: "Yes, and I'll get you, too."

Quick as a flash came the boy's reply: "Judge, dat's what I jest done said."

—Philadelphia Times.

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**Beware of Fakirs AND Ask Yourself a few Questions**

If a strange man who claimed to be a Doctor knocked at your door and asked you if any one was sick and if you wanted his services, wouldn't you say "no thank you, not you." But send post haste for your regular family physician?

When your watch is broken, do you give it to a peddler to repair? No. You take it to some reliable Jeweler who guarantees his work.

If you are particular about these things why not be so with your eyes? When they need glasses? Have them examined and correctly fitted, with the proper lenses and frames, by a competent Optometrist and Optician who is permanently located here in this city and who guarantees satisfaction.

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TAKE ONE OF THESE LITTLE TABLETS AND THE PAIN IS GONE.

"I have awful spells of Neuralgia and have doctored a great deal without getting much benefit. For the last two years I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always relieve me. I have been so bad with Neuralgia that I sometimes thought I would go crazy. Sometimes it is necessary to take two of them, but never more, and they are sure to relieve me." MRS. FERRIER, 2434 Lynn St., Lincoln, Neb.

Sold by druggists everywhere, who are authorized to return price of first package if they fail to benefit.

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**FIGURES**

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**Avoid Wire Hair Pins.**

No woman can afford to be indifferent as to the choice of her hairpins. The question of wire hairpins comes in for discussion first. And while they are much used by the hairdressers, because they are the cheapest, their use is to be discouraged as not being conducive to either the beauty or health of the hair itself. Any metal as far as possible should be excluded from the hair, in favor of the bone, the horn, the tortoise shell and the celluloid. The last named is most in use, as it is inexpensive and always keeps smooth. There was a scare a while back against the use of celluloid in the hair, because some woman set her hair off in which the thing which exploded and burned most furiously was her celluloid hairpins. But this was an exceptional case. And we might as well refuse to travel on railroad trains, because there are accidents occasionally.

The newest celluloid pins are much smaller, shorter and thinner than formerly. This renders them practically invisible. And the ones with the wisp wais, stay in the hair better than the others.

**Easier to Hit.**

Buffalo Bill, who says that with hard work a man should live to be a centenarian, talked at a reunion of Kansas cavalrymen about straight shooting. "It is hard work to learn to be a good shot," he said. "A French prince visited me on my ranch once and we went out after birds. I came back with a full bag, but when I asked the prince what he had killed he said proudly: 'Of ze birds, none; zey are too difficile; but of ze wild cow and calves, I have nine ovaire ve fill.'" —Philadelphia Record.

**Correctly Described.**

A late chief staff officer of one of the infantry regiments, relating some of the experiences of the expedition, said that one day, after hours of laborious climbing up a steep and never-ending path, he heard a groan of despair from a private soldier.

"Lack, 'ere, Bill, I've 'ad enough of this," the soldier said to his comrade. "I was told 'as 'ow it was a bloomin' abblanau."

"So it is. Can't you see ye're climbin' up one of the legs of it?" returned Bill, with a jocular superiority. —Philadelphia Record.

**His Marathon Record.**

"Colonel," asked a beautiful Chicago girl of a recent Windy City visitor from Dixie, "did you ever ride a horse 50 miles in three days?"

"No," replied the veteran of two wars, "but I once ran 20 miles in about 20 minutes, which, I think was going some, considering the fact that the underbrush was thick and I was in so much of a hurry that I forgot to throw away a knapsack that weighed nearly 50 pounds."

**Equal to It.**

They were out motoring the other day round Richmond, and bid defiance to all police traps. "We're going at 50 miles an hour," he said. "Are you brave?"

She (swallowing another pint or gust), "Yes, dear, I'm full of grit." —11-Bits.

**The Winning Smile.**

Maggie—Say, Minnie, I don't see how you got so stuck on him. He ain't good looking for nothin'.

Minnie—I know he ain't, but didn't ye never notice what a lot o' gold he's got in his teeth?

**Among the Wise Ones.**

Gunner—"I am thinking about making a trip to New York. They say you can do Wall street in an hour."

Guyer—"Yes, and Wall street can do you in two or three minutes."

**Merely Local.**

Young Thomas, afflicted with a green apple pain in his midst, thus explained his condition to his mother: "Mother, I've got an awful pain right in the middle of my stomach, but the rest of me feels fine!" —Lippincott's.

**In the Luxury Class.**

Some investigator says that the love of opera is a disease. Luckily, it is like appendicitis. It usually spares those who can't afford it.

**Became Proficient.**

"How did you happen to become a lightning change artist?"

"I got started at the game by switching my winter flannels off and on."

**Notice of Discharge.**

Take notice that on the second day of July, 1910, the undersigned will file his final account as guardian of the estate of Evans Daniels, with the Judge of Probate for Orangeburg County, S. C., and will thereupon ask for Letters of Discharge as such guardian.

Harry E. Daniels.  
Guardian of the estate of Evans Daniels, formerly minor.  
June 2, 1910.—4t.

**Facts for Women.**

The juice of ripe tomatoes will remove stains from white cloth.

Regulation measuring cups for the kitchen should contain exactly one-half pint.

Pimentoes are the small sweet peppers used in garnishing asst and chicken dishes.

Ten per cent of the materials brought into a house as part of the food supply are put into the garbage can in the form of waste. This includes bones, skins and parings as well as the portions left over on individual plates after meals.

By removing the cream from milk, its fat or fuel value is taken out, but the skim milk retains all of the original protein, that element which builds up and repairs all of the bodily tissues. Battered milk or skim milk and bread make a highly nutritious luncheon.

**Keep on Hand.**

Keep bay leaves in the house to flavor soups.

Tarragon vinegar for a sharp salad dressing.

Tomato juice instead of milk for an omelet.

Parsley, fresh or dry, for chicken steaks.

Onion juice for potato croquets.

The easiest way to wash windows and have them clear and shiny—first take a dry cloth and wipe all the dust from the inside, then take a clean cloth, dip it in vinegar and wash the window thoroughly; then take another dry cloth and wipe dry. After it is dry polish with tissue paper.

Every one is remarking on the good quality of the chamouis gloves this season. In both the white and the aural tints they are firm and very even in quality.

**COLLEGE OF CHARLESTON.**

1785. 1910.

126th year begins Sept. 30.

Entrance examinations will be held at the County Courthouse on Friday, July 1, at 9 a. m. All candidates for admission can compete in September for vacant Boyce scholarships which pay \$100 a year. One free tuition scholarship to each county of South Carolina. Board and furnished room in Dormitory, \$12. Tuition, \$40. For catalogue address Harrison Randolph, President. 5-19-3\*

**Dom of Newspapers.**

The ingenious Mr. Wells has predicted a time when the day's news will be given to the world through the medium of gigantic moulder megaphones. There will be no writing, no reading in those happy days. Books will have been abolished, the gentleman of typesetting as forgotten as is today the secret of arcaic Tyrian dyes. Those who lived by the pen perished by the pen (better say by the publishers). And what we ask our startled reader, would be the consequences if all the libraries, Carnegie and otherwise, all the printing presses, all the paper, ink and scribblers were suddenly to vanish.

Such a condition may be easier imagined than described. Say, for an example, that a universal beneficent tyrant succeeded in abolishing books for a century: wouldn't his monument in enduring marble and gold be erected by admiring and succeeding generations? Instead of miles of obituary notices, wouldn't his effigy in ivory and diamonds pass from hand to hand as a thing sacred? The world has for so many centuries been dominated by the superstition of the printed word that the silencing of ink for at least 100 years would bring forth nations composed of thinkers and warriors. Oculists would go out of business. Teaching in the open air, in the manner of ancient Athens, would again find popular favor. The orator would top the novelist, and the Bryans and Roosevelts of that far-away epoch—reticent, tactura temperaments—would cast aside the pen for the speaking trumpet. Frabjous days, indeed! —New York Sun.

England has a good many more farms than most people imagine, and last year there were 1,494,083 horses at work on them.

**Estate Notice.**

All persons indebted to the estate of Catherine E. Connor, deceased, must make payment of same to M. S. Connor, Esq., Attorney, St. George, S. C., at once, and all persons holding claims against the said estate must present the same duly itemized and verified to the above named attorney, within thirty days, or be debarred payment.

Julia E. Westbury,  
Administratrix, Estate C. E. Connor, deceased, Bowman, S. C.  
May 27, 1910.

**Wannamaker's**

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**HAVE YOU MONEY in the BANK?**

What happens to it when you are disabled by accident or illness? Doctor's bills, medicines, etc., EAT UP savings rapidly.

You pay a small annual premium and WE PAY YOU a stated income when you are ill or injured, at a time when your regular income ceases and you need money to take care of increased expenses.

**PROTECT YOUR SAVINGS.**

Isn't it worth a few dollars a year to feel that if you are ill or injured you will not have to use up your savings? We sell the most liberal policies on the market and settle all claims promptly.

No red tape—no quibbling over technicalities. We are one of the strongest companies in the business.

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