

gatives. They only make bad
ake R. L. T. for Constipation, Bil-
troubles. Its acts in perfect har-

scribing continuously for 25
know of any remedy that
results, as this remedy.

I have been using Richardson's
I have been using "Richardson's
Liver Tonic" in my home for some
months past and find it an excel-
lent preparation. It has served as
a substitute for calomels, giving the
desired effect without the usual
nausea following a dose of calomel,
and leaving the liver in normal ac-
tivity. I recommend it without
hesitation.

A. J. CAUTHEN,
Presiding Elder Anderson District.

I always keep on hand a bottle
of R. L. T. I have used it in my
family with most satisfactory re-
sults for liver troubles, for diges-
tion and as a general tonic. I value
it very highly and know from ex-
perience that it does all that is
claimed for it.

(Signed) P. B. WELLS,
Pastor St. John's Methodist
church, Anderson, S. C.

Chiquola Drug Co., Anderson,
S. C.

Dear Sirs:—In response to your
inquiry, cheerfully state that I have
used R. L. T. in my family for sev-
eral years with every beneficial re-
sults. I have personally used it re-
cently for its tonic effect and have
been much benefitted. For chronic
constipation, indigestion and torpid
liver, I do not know a better re-
medy.

GEO. E. PRINE,
Judge of 10th Circuit.

ED AND GUARANTEED BY

Chiquola Drug Co.

Anderson, S. C.

For Sale by

Anderson, S. C.,

J. S. Davis, Marion, S. C.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES
BOYS' SHOES



THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER
OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES."
"I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the
past six years, and always find they are far
superior to all other high grade shoes in style,
comfort and durability." W. G. JONES,
119 Howard Ave., Utica, N. Y.

If I could take you into my large fac-
tories at Brockton, Mass., and show you
how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are
made, you would realize why they hold
their shape, fit better, wear longer, and
are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and price
is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute.
If your dealer cannot fit you with W. L. Douglas shoes,
write for Mail Order Catalogue, W. L. Douglas, Brockton,
Mass.

FOR SALE BY

For Sale by L. COTTINGHAM.

D McL. Bethea, of Latta, was
among the visitors here Friday.

JUST
Rheumacide
IT CURES

Rheumatism And Blood Diseases.
The cause of rheumatism is excess uric
acid in the blood. To cure rheumatism this
acid must be expelled from the system.
Rheumatism is an internal disease and re-
quires an internal remedy. Rubbing with
oils and lotions may ease the pain but
they will no more cure rheumatism than
paint will change the fiber of rotten wood.

Cures Rheumatism to Stay Cured.
Science has discovered a perfect and
complete cure called Rheumacide. Tested
in hundreds of cases, it has effected mar-
velous cures. Rheumacide removes the cause
of the disease from the inside, sweeps
the poisons out of the system, tones up the
stomach, regulates the bowels and kidneys.
Sold by druggists at 50c and \$1.00 in tablet
form at 25c and 50c by mail. Booklet
free. Bobbitt Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.
"Gets at the Joints from the Inside."

JUST
Rheumacide
IT CURES

EVANS PHARMACY.

The Place to Buy

Is where you can get the choicest assortment of
HARDWARE
at the lowest prices. Our years of experience in the hard-
ware business enables us to get on the inside of all the best
offerings in our line and our policy is to always give the
customer the benefit of our bargains.

Knowing Your Line

Is as much value to the buyer as to the seller. We can
quickly understand your wants and can assist you in mak-
ing the best purchases at the least money. Let us prove
it to you.

DILLON HARDWARE Co

"The Hardware People."

Columbus Automobiles

BEST ON

Cut out your Automobile
Fussing

We show you how, so motor
right to Holliday Co's. up-to-
the-hour Automobile Garage.

Expert workmen. Guaranteed
Efficiency.

EARTH

SOLD HERE

The Holliday Co's. Dillon, S. C.

General Grant's Father.

Even a father may not know the
capabilities of his son. This was
evidently the case with Jesse R.
Grant, according to a correspond-
ent of the New York Evening Post,
who tells the following story: "One
day in November, 1865, I was on a
Pennsylvania railroad train, east-
bound from Pittsburg. In the next
seat was an old fellow—that's the
way you would describe him—with
'country' written all over him. He
opened a conversation with a party,
and asked if we were going to
Washington. Said he was going
there; and added with pauses, 'I've
got a son in Washington—General
Grant.'

"Of course we responded; and so,
feeling encouraged, he turned about
with his arm over the back of the
seat and proceeded to 'tell all
about' his son.

"I remember it as plain as yester-
terday, though I have never written
it down until now.

"Yes, he's my son, and he's
made quite a name for himself."

"Long pause and meditation.

"Speaking slowly and with a
great deal of repetition and a coun-
try manner, but much earnestness,
'They are talking about making
him President. They don't want
to make him President. He's no
man for President. He'd be no
good in that place. A soldier is
what he's fit for. He ain't good
for anything else but a soldier.

"Why, I've had to set him up
in business more than once. He
was never any good in business.
He's just a soldier; he's good at
that.

"No, he ain't the man for Pres-
ident. He wouldn't make a good
one."

"And so on, to this effect and
substantially in these words. I re-
member too many of the words
and phrases to be mistaken. It
was a striking incident, and I have
often thought of it since.

"Good, straightforward, simple-
minded old man! That was Jesse
R. Grant; and it was then six
months after the war had ended."

To Complete Big Ditch 1915.
New Orleans, October 22.—Col.
Geo. W. Goethals, chairman of the
Isthmian canal commission and
chief engineer in charge of the
work on the Panama Canal, sailed
at noon to-day on the steamer Tur-
rialba for Colon. He said there
was no doubt about the completion
of the big ditch by 1915.

Adventures of a Satchel.

Bedford City (Va.) Times.
A few weeks ago the Rev. J. R.
Sturgis, pastor of Bedford Springs
Circuit, after having received mon-
ey on account of salary and benev-
olent collections to the amount of
\$200, put the same into a hand
satchel and placed the satchel un-
der the seat of a buggy, thinking in
the dark—for it was night—that it
was his own. He then engaged in
conversation for a while, and find-
ing his buggy drove off in it.

When, however, he went to get
out the satchel with dismay he
found that he had placed it under
the seat of another man's buggy.
He was naturally much disturbed
and placed a "want ad" in the
Lynchburg News, requesting that
the party whose buggy he had mis-
taken for his own to return the
satchel. For some days not a word
was heard of the missing property,
and one can but sympathize with
the minister who thought he had
lost \$200 in cash.

Meanwhile the owner of the bug-
gy, never guessing what he had
in his vehicle, drove home and never
saw it. He lent the buggy to a
friend and that friend drove it
some distance and returned it to
him, the satchel still under the
seat. Finding it there Mr. T.,
the owner of the buggy, supposing
it to be an old and worthless thing,
threw it down somewhere about his
stable and for got. At his home,
one day, some one remarked, "That
was a hard thing on Mr. Sturgis."
He asked what thing. "Why," said
they, "He lost his satchel by put-
ting it into another man's buggy,
and it had all his money in it."
"Hold on," said he, "there is one
at my stable and it may be the one
he lost." He made good speed to
the stable and there, with the \$200
in it lay the missing satchel which
was very soon returned to the re-
joicing minister. Our readers will
no doubt sympathize with him.

We venture to say that no stran-
ger thing has taken place in this
State for ten years.

Dog Shoots a Crow.
Lake City, Iowa, Oct. 29.—Can a
dog shoot a crow? Yes, although
the story sounds like a New Eng-
land nature fable. James Larson
was out hunting and leaned his
shotgun against a tall hickory tree.
His dog was playing about the tree
and when a crow alighted in the
top of the tree the dog leaped to-
ward the bird, dropped one fore
foot on the trigger and the charge
killed the crow 60 feet above.

BEHEADED THIRTY THOUSAND.

Chinese Executioner Has Killed
That Many People.

Thirty thousand Chinamen have
lost their lives under the blows
from the sword of the public exe-
cutioner in Canton, China. He knows
nothing of the electric chair, the
hangman's noose, or the guillotine.
The criminal who is condemned to
death in the Celestial empire gets
short shrift justice.

He is directed to the place of
death, kneels down, and ducks his
head well forward. The executioner
who is armed with a two-handed,
double-edged flat sword, takes his
place and with one blow severs the
criminal's head.

Then the next steps up for the
same summary treatment. And they
have been going some, for the exe-
cutioner is only 60 years of age and
has been in the business not more
than half his life.

The executioner is about six feet
four inches tall and his sword
weighs about 20 pounds. He is
proud of his trusty blade and de-
clares that it never takes more than
one blow to kill.

The Herald's New Press.

The Herald has placed an order
for one of the latest model self-
feeding job presses. The press has
not been on the market very long
and will not be in general use for
several years to come, but The Her-
ald believes in the most improved
printing machinery and was one of
the first printing offices in the
South to place an order for one of
the new presses. So far the only
other office in the State that has
placed an order for one of the pres-
ses is The State Co., at Columbia.
The cost of the new press is \$1,-
750.00, about 12 times more than
the cost of ordinary job presses. It
has a speed of 5,000 impressions an
hour which is equivalent to 50,000
impressions a day. It is automatic
throughout. It not only turns out
work five times faster than the job
presses now in use, but it feeds it-
self, thus saving the salary of the
press feeder. The addition of this
press makes The Herald's equipment
as complete as it is possible for
money to make it, and gives the
office a place second to none any-
where.

Bat Tamed and Trained.

Near Struthers, Pa., lives James
Sands, who, when returning home
one evening, picked up a broken
winged bat, took it home and cared
for it until the wing had mended.
Then the bat refused to leave. It
has killed all the mice and rats
about the house and comes to him
whenever he whistles for it. It has
also become the defender of Sand's
home, for it has been known to go
after tramps when they enter the
yard.