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Kidney and Bladder Troubles and Nervous Debility Yield Readily and Quickly to Treatment with HAGGARD'S SPECIFIC TABLETS

"A SURE CURE"

Chattahoochee, Ga.
Gentlemen: I have used your tablets for indigestion and have found them to be just what you claim for them. I have tried several remedies, but did not get any relief until I tried your tablets. I would cheerfully recommend your tablets as a sure cure for indigestion. Yours truly,
S. H. GREEN, M. D.

HAGGARD'S SPECIFIC TABLETS will put you on the road to health, make rich, red blood, feed your wasted tissues and put new life, vim and vigor into you. Take Haggard's Specific Tablets. Be a man! If you are a woman who is heir to the life of her sex, this remedy will alleviate your sufferings. Try a box at our risk. If it does not benefit you, your money will be cheerfully refunded. 50c a box.

LAURENS DRUG CO.
Laurens, S. C.

The People's Stock Remedy

Guaranteed to keep your Stock in a healthier and better condition.

The People's Poultry Remedy

Guaranteed the BEST Egg Producer and Disease Preventative. Every package of the above Remedies sold on a personal guarantee, backed by the

Laurens Drug Co., Palmetto Drug Co. and Hunter & Co., Laurens, S. C., T. M. & J. B. Pinson, Cross Hill, S. C., S. N. Crisp, Mountville, S. C., Waterloo Cash Co., Waterloo, S. C.

The Best Products of the Best

SILVERWARE Manufacturers

ARE TO BE FOUND IN OUR STOCK

No trouble is too great for us to take in pleasing our customers and we will be glad to have you call on us.

FLEMING BROTHERS JEWELERS

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Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE. It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

Asthma! Asthma!
POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY gives instant relief and an absolute cure in all cases of Asthma, Bronchitis, and Hay Fever. Sold by druggists; mail on receipt of price \$1.00.
Trial Package by mail 10 cents.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Peopse, Cleveland, Ohio
LAURENS DRUG CO., Laurens, S. C.

Playing the Hermit

By Lawrence Alfred Clay

Bascom Hayes was missing. His sister and her husband, with whom he lived, said he was—his club friends said the same thing—the public press announced that he had vanished off the face of the earth without leaving so much as a trail of dust behind. And who was Bascom Hayes to be missing and have whistles blown and horns tooted and private detectives set on edge? Just an old bachelor with a comfortable income, complacent in his nature and lazy and unambitious by nature.

Missing! No clew! Last seen sitting in a public park at midnight. Had a despondent air and was so pre-occupied that when a vag called him "Cully" and struck him for a quarter he neither answered to the name nor handed over the shiner. Foul play, perhaps, as he was known always to carry enough with him to pay his taxi fare, no matter how much the chauffeur meddled with the clock. No reason known why he should climb to the top of the Singer building and leap off. His laundry account was paid up to the last cent, and he was three cigarette packages ahead of the game. No reward, but the grateful thanks of a sister for information.

No reward, but still a score of private detectives called and expressed their willingness to take up the case for the prestige it would give one. He would have been but for his voice. Striking an attitude he hoarsely whispered:

"In love—got the skate—jumped from one of the bridges! He had reached that age when a turn-down is fatal to a man. His body will be found washed up on Staten Island! I go to keep watch!"

"But Bascom was not in love," protested the sister. "He has never loved. A thousand times he has declared he would never marry."

"Sly dog—sly dog!" whispered the detective. "He was simply putting you off the scent. Listen to me. On the last night you saw him I was walking on Madison avenue, following the trail of a murderer. Of a sudden the front of door No. 4,000,000 opens and a man descends the steps and plunges into the gloom. I had a fair look at his face and figure, and if ever there was black despair, it was there. He had been turned down by the widow



The Widow Took a Long Look.

who lives there. That man was your brother. He had got it bad and could not survive the shock!"

"I can't believe it," replied the sister.

"Go to the house and interview the widow. Nice little lady, but she was toying with your brother's heart-strings. Go charge her with it and you will bring the guilty blush to her face."

The sister decided not to do any such thing. She saw several embarrassing objections to that line of conduct. Neither did she believe that her brother had committed suicide, but she was willing that the detective should patrol the beaches of Staten Island at his own expense.

"This done!" he whispered. "I charge you nothing for finding the sad remains, but when I arrive here with them on a truck you can tender me a small sum in payment."

There was a little widow living at No. 4,000,000 on the avenue named, and the detective in mousing around had seen a man leave the house at a late hour. He didn't know whether the man was the widow's grandfather, father, uncle or brother, but he called him Bascom Gray. The little widow also knew that Mr. Gray was missing. She heard of it orally, and she read in the papers. She also knew just why he was missing, but she wasn't chasing around to volunteer information. Widows know when to keep quiet. Besides, after several days had gone by she received a letter from a friend in the country containing news that relieved her mind considerably and brought a smile to her face and a plan to her mind.

"I wish you were here," wrote the correspondent. "We have a romantic mystery on hand. There's an old log house in the woods half a mile down the road. It has not been occupied for years, and is sadly out of repair, but behold! a hermit came a day or two ago to take up his quarters. No old rags! No venerable whiskers! Middle-aged and decently dressed, and

they say he spends most of his time mooning and sighing. Lives mostly on turnips, I guess, and sleeps on a brush bed. Uncle Jim was over see him yesterday, but could not get much out of him. Seems to be some one who has been disappointed in love, and thinks the world has gone to smash. Hurry down and help us to solve the mystery by finding the guilty party who gave him the shake."

The widow smiled and nodded as she read the letter. She even said to herself: "Yes, that would be just like him." Then she went to packing so as to leave for the country sooner than she had planned for. She started arrived, and was welcomed. She had scarcely hugged her friend when she was greeted with:

"The hermit is there yet. We heard him crooning a love song last night, after stealing onions and turnips for his supper."

"Some escaped lunatic, probably."

"Oh, no, he can't be. He's just breaking his heart over some woman. What a wicked wretch she must be to drive him out of the world in this way!"

"Y-es. And what a ninny he must be to have been driven."

"Now, then, hurry up and charge and get lunch and we'll go over to the hut. Perhaps we can encourage and console him."

An hour later the widow announced that she was going to see the hermit. She might or might not know him, but she had an idea she did. There was considerable argument about her going alone, but she prevailed, and got directions and started off. It was an ideal place for a hermit. The woods and brush were dense, the old house almost roofless, and a more lonely spot could not have been found for ten miles around. From the shelter of a brush the widow took a long look. Only a woodpecker was to be seen and heard, and he was certainly a dejected looking bird. After a time an advance was made to the gaping doorway, and the hermit of the wilderness was made out to be seated in a dark corner with his head on his knees.

"Bascom, come out!"

The figure never stirred.

"Come out, I say!"

"Who—what?"

"Come out and don't play the ninny."

"Is it you, Nina?" was asked in a mournful voice as a disheveled figure arose and came to the door.

"Of course it is! Come along!"

"It's too late!"

"Too late, nothing!"

And she took the hermit's hand and led him to a little glade and sat him down and seated herself beside him and said:

"All I said that night was that a man with your money and brains ought to do something to make yourself known to the world, and you became angry and took your departure."

"But you—you intimated—"

"Yes, but that's all passed. You have done something, and that's all I asked. You are in all the papers. You are the talk of the town. You are being searched for. Bascom, no woman wants to marry a nonentity. You are not one. You have made a fool of yourself and we'll be married as soon as you wish!"

A Bashful Couple.

Arthur had never kept company with a girl, nor had Maria ever "received attentions," but by some miracle they now found themselves together, riding on a lonesome country road.

Conversation was at a standstill.

The old nag stumped along with his head hung low, and would not hurry. Not a man or a house was in sight, not a sound could be heard. The silence was intense and oppressive. Maria scanned the fringe of ragweed on her side of the road. Arthur peered hopefully into the hazel brush on his side.

A half-grown rabbit sprang from somewhere, and with a dozen leaps was gone.

"Do you like rabbit?" asked Maria, impulsively.

"Yes," replied the swain, quickly. And there he stopped. His mouth hung wide open, but not another word occurred to him.

He blushed. He remembered there was not a house nor a man in sight. He strained his eyes at the fringe of hazel brush. The silence intensified, and bore down like a palpable weight. Then Arthur drew in a sharp breath, pulled himself together resolutely, and glanced toward his friend.

"And my!" he said. "And my! Ain't the gray good?"—Youth's Companion

The Martinet.

"The martinet never succeeds. A typical martinet was the well-known one who, having ordered his men to change their shirts, and then having learned that they had no shirts to change, said in that event they must change shirts with each other. I heard yesterday of still another type of martinet."

The speaker was Col. Hugh Lenox Scott of West Point. He continued:

"This chap, a captain, strode up to one of his men and said with a fearful frown:

"Who's the idiot that ordered you to leave that mess of empty meat cans right here in front of headquarters?"

"It was the colonel, sir," the man replied.

"Very well, then," said the captain sharply; "let it stay there. And your leave's stopped for a week, my man, for calling your colonel an idiot."

The Only Way.

Sue—I have decided definitely not to marry Jack.

Prue—Why, has he proved unworthy?

Sue—No, but, darn him, I can't get him to propose.

ROYSTER FERTILIZER

HITS THE SPOT EVERY TIME



The explanation is simple; they are made with the greatest care and every ingredient has to pass the test of our own laboratories; there's no hit or miss about Royster Fertilizers.

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F.S. ROYSTER GUANO CO.
Sales Offices
Norfolk Va. Tarboro N.C. Columbia S.C.
Baltimore Md. Montgomery Ala. Spartanburg S.C.
Macon Ga. Columbus Ga.

PEA RIDGE.

Pea Ridge, Feb. 13.—Owing to the inclemency of the weather yesterday, snow lying on the ground about four inches deep, many were prevented from attending church.

Miss Ella Belle visited her mother, Mrs. M. E. Belle, Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Annie Bailey spent the weekend in Clinton as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. T. L. N. Bailey.

Miss Mamie Charles visited Mrs. O. P. Goodwin Wednesday night.

Misses Annie, Irene, and Hallie Wright were the guests of Mrs. Clarence Sanders Saturday.

Mr. P. B. Bailey was in Clinton Friday.

Miss Dessie Shockley entertained at a card party Wednesday night.

Miss Mamie Charles, spent the weekend with Miss Janie Brown, near Madden station.

Mr. G. W. Cunningham visited his father Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Irene Goodwin and Mrs. R. T. Cunningham, Wednesday afternoon, visited Mrs. S. T. Taylor, who has been ill for the past week.

Mr. N. J. Anderson had the misfortune of getting his buggy torn up Thursday. His mule became frightened at a bicycle, ran away, but fortunately no one was hurt.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.

NOTICE.
Executors, Administrators, Trustees and Guardians are reminded that the period for filing their annual returns commences on the first day of January every year.
O. G. Thompson,
Nov. 29, 1911.—t. Judge of Probate.

As a liver medicine and tonic R. L. T. is unsurpassed. I have given it a thorough trial and can unhesitatingly recommend it to the general public. J. R. Vandiver, President F. & M. Bank, Anderson, S. C.

Flower of Duty.
Happiness is the natural flower of duty. The good ought to be a thoroughly bright & happy man.—Phillips Brooks.

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 requires an internal remedy. Rubbing with oils and liniments may ease the pain, but they will no more cure rheumatism than paint will change the fiber of rotten wood.

Core's Rheumatism To Stay Cured.
Science has discovered a perfect and complete cure called Rheumacide. Tested in hundreds of cases, it has effected marvelous cures. Rheumacide removes the cause, gets at the joints 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. In the 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
LAURENS DRUG CO.
Laurens, S. C.

CHALESTON & WESTERN CAROLINA RAILWAY.

Change in Schedules, effective 12:01 a. m. Sunday, Nov. 26, 1911.

Main Line—Spartanburg Division—Spartanburg-Augusta.

N. B.—The following schedule figures are published only as information and not guaranteed.

Westbound Trains.		Stations	Eastbound Trains.	
3	1		2	4
4:20 p m	7:15 a m	Lv August Ar	12:10 p m	10:25 p m
4:48	7:44	Martinez	11:40	9:55
4:57	7:53	Evans	11:30	9:47
5:08	8:05	Woodlawn	11:19	9:34
5:25	8:28	Clarks Hill	11:04	9:19
5:35	8:33	Modoc	10:53	9:08
5:43	8:41	Parksville	10:43	8:59
5:54	8:52	Plum Branch	10:34	8:48
6:05	9:03	McCormick	10:22	8:36
6:21	9:19	Troy	10:04	8:18
6:32	9:30	Bradley	9:53	8:07
6:42	9:42	Verdery	9:42	7:56
7:01	10:01	Greenwood	9:25	7:39
7:20	10:20	Coronaca	9:08	7:20
7:37	10:37	Waterloo	8:52	7:04
7:47	10:47	Cold Point	8:42	6:54
7:55	10:55	Maddens	8:35	6:47
8:10	11:10	Laurens	8:20	6:32
8:28	11:28	Ora	8:05	6:15
8:35	11:35	Lanford	7:56	6:08
8:40	11:40	Enoree	7:51	6:03
8:56	11:56	Woodruff	7:35	5:47
9:08	12:08	Switzer	7:22	5:34
9:14	12:14	Moore	7:16	5:28
9:24	12:24	Roebuck	7:07	5:19
9:40 p m	12:40 p m	Ar Spartanburg Lv	6:50 a m	5:02 p m

*54 and 55 are daily except Sunday.
ERNEST WILLIAMS, G. P. A.,
Augusta, Ga.

A. W. ANDERSON, SUPT.,
Augusta, Ga.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and quiet ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then satisfied, we will ship it to you at our regular price. If you are not, we will return it to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles at actual factory cost. You have 30 to 35 middlemen's profits by buying a bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone but us until you receive one of our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue. Fully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. Yearly satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$6. Repaired and guaranteed. Single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail price.

COASTER-BRAKES \$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof \$4.80
Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE ONLY

The regular retail price of these tires will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 (cash with order \$4.50). NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES. NAILS, YOLKS, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They resist no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. This offer is good until the end of the year. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.56 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer than any tire you have ever used or seen. They will give you more pleasure and more safety than any other tire you have ever used. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want to send you a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn tires at about half the usual price. Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires at the special introductory price quoted above or write one of our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and DO NOT WAIT but write us postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.