Can be found in our store. We want you to come and We are headquarters for Machinery Supplies of all kinds and sole agents for the best Rubber. Leather and Canvass Stitch Belting. We invite special attention to our stock of

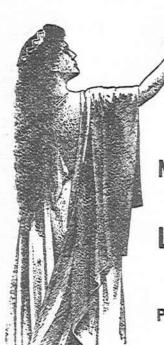
Our Guaran-

HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS. There is no stock superior to ours. Come and see our stock of Guns and Sportsmen's Supplies, the largest and best ever seen on this

Farmers and mechanics can find any implement or tool in our store, made of the best material and at prices which defy competition. Lubricating Oils of the best quality and at low

We solicit the trade of the people of Clarendon with whom we have had business for so many years.

****** STO Sumter,



BELTING,

TOOL

GLENN SPRINGS MINERAL WATER.

Nature's Greatest Remedy FOR DISEASES OF THE

Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Skin.

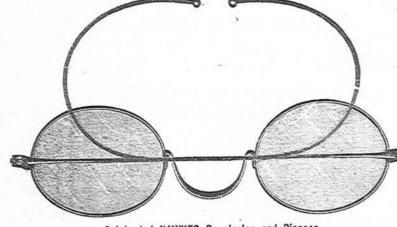
Physicians Prescribe it. Patients Depend on it, and Everybody Praises it.

FOR SALE BY

W. E. BROWN & CO.

ook to Your Interest.

Here we are, still in the lead, and why suffer with your eyes when you can be suited with a pair of Spectacles with so little trouble? We carry the



Gelebrated HAWKES Spectacles and Glasses,

Which we are offering very cheap, from 25c to \$2.50 and Gold Frames at \$3 I wondered at Craig and said rather

W. M. BROCKINTON.

Watches and Jewelry.

I want my friends and the public generally to know that when in need of a

Wedding, Birthday or Christmas Present.

That in the future, as well as the past, I am prepared to supply them. My line of Watches Clocks Sterling Silver Diamonds Jewelry Cut Glass

Fine China Wedgewood Spectacles and Eye Glasses Is complete, and it will afford me pleasure to show them. Special and prompt attention given to all Repairing in my line

Atlantic Coast Line L. W. FOLSOM, SUMTER, Watch Inspector. L. W. FOLSOM, S. C.



Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and Makes TEETHING FASY Or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO. S. 1878.—Dn. C. J. Moffett—My Dear Sir: Justice to you demands that I should give you excellent medicine, TEETHINA. Our little girl, just thirteen months old, has had much my appending. Every remedy was exhausted in the shape of prescriptions from faulty physicians. Her bowels continued to pass of pero blood and burning fever continued for days at a time. Her life was almost despaired of. Her mother determined to try TEETHINA, and in a day or two there was a great change—new life had returned—the bowels were regular, and thanks to TEETHINA, the little babe is now doing well.

Yours, etc.,

D. W. McIVER, Editor and Proprietor Tuskegee (Ala.) News.

The R. B. Loryea Drug Store.



S. R. VENNING, JEWELER

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and All Kinds of FANCY NOVELTIES.

I make a specialty of WEDDING and HOLIDAY PRES ENTS and always carry a large and handsome line of Silverware, Hand-Painted China, Glassware

and numerous other articles suitable for Gifts of all kind. COME AND SEE THEM.

All Watch. Clock and Jewelry Repairing done promptly and

MANNING, S. C.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and

the Bowel Troubles of

Money to Lend.

Loans made on Improved Real Estate. Interest at 7 per cent.
Time as long as wanted.
Apply to J. A. WEINBERG, Attorney at Law.

Money To Lend.

ou first mortgages of improved farm ambition." per cent on sums of less than one can't digest your food. It needs went to Mrs. Mayor and after housand dollars. You can only rest it by the use with her came back and said: thousand dollars. No commissions are charged on these loans, and fees are reasonable.

LEE & MOISE,

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

Views on Ambition and Dyspepsia.

"Dyspepsia," wrote Eugene Field, "often incapacitates a man for endeavor We have arranged to negotiate loans and sometimes extinguishes the fire of Though great despite his of a preparation like Kodol, which re-

Rest soon reserving,
Strengthening,
Satisfying,
Envigorating,
Co., Ohicago.

her door, and stood simply looking. "Come in. Bring him in. Please do | sing. not wait," she said, and her voice was

sweet and soft and firm. We laid him in a large room at the back of the shop over which Mrs. Mavor lived. Together we dressed the wound, her firm white fingers skillful as if with long training. Before the dressing was finished I sent Craig off, for the time had come for the magic lantern in the church, and I knew how critical the moment was in our fight. "Go," I said. "He is coming to, and

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we do not need you." In a few moments more Graeme revived and, gazing about, asked: "What's all this about?" and then recollecting, "Ah, that brute Keefe!"

Then, seeing my anxious face, he said carelessly: "Awful bore, isn't it? Sorry to trouble you, old fellow." "You be hanged!" I said shortly, for his old sweet smile was playing about his lips and was almost too much for

"Mrs. Mayor and I are in command, and you must keep perfectly still." "Mrs. Mavor?" he said in surprise.

She came forward, with a slight flush on her face.

"I think you know me, Mr. Graeme."

trouble." "You must not say so," she replied, And now the doctor says you are to lie

each other. Permit me to present Mr. erything. Connor, Mrs. Mayor."

As she bowed slightly her eyes looklooked into her eyes I forgot everything about me, and when I recalled myself it seemed as if I had been away in some far place. It was not their color or their brightness. I.do not yet know their color, and I have often from the Black Rock doctor I found light and about her voice-how it could get that sound from far away.

I found the doctor quite drunk, as indrugs were good, and I got what I wanted and quickly returned.

While Graeme slept Mrs. Mavor made me tea. As the evening wore on I told her the events of the day, dwelling admiringly upon Craig's generalship.

She smiled at this. "He got me, too," she said. "Nixon was sent to me just before the sports, and I don't think he will break down today, and I am so thankful." And her eyes glowed.

"I am quite sure he won't," I thought to myself, but I said no word. After a long pause she went on, have promised Mr. Craig to sing tonight if I am needed," and then, after a moment's hesitation, "It is two years since I have been able to sing-two years," she repeated "since," and then her brave voice trembled, "my husband

"I quite understand," I said, having no other word on my tongue.

"And," she went on quietly, "I fear I have been selfish. It is hard to sing the same songs. We were very happy. But the miners like to hear me sing, and I think perhaps it helps them to feel less lonely and keeps them from evil. I shall try tonight if I am needed. Mr. Craig will not ask me unless be I would have seen every miner and

lumberman in the place hideously drunk before I would have asked her to sing one song while her heart ached. angrily:

"He thinks only of those wretched miners and shanty men of his." She looked at me with wonder in her eves and said gently:

"And are they not Christ's too?" And I found no word to reply.

It was nearing 10 o'clock and I was wondering how the fight was going on and hoping that Mrs. Mavor would not when all of you who mean to be betbe needed when the door opened and old man Nelson and Sandy, the latter from us this thing that has brought much battered and ashamed, came in with the word for Mrs. Mavor.

"I will come," she said simply. She saw me preparing to accompany her and asked, "Do you think you can leave him?"

"He will do quite well in Nelson's care."

"Then I am glad, for I must take my little one with me. I did not put her to bed in case I should need to go, and I

may not leave her." door and saw at once that even yet the

battle might easily be lost. Some miners had just come from Slavin's, evidently bent on breaking up the meeting in revenge for the col-

Craig was gallantly holding his ground, finding it hard work to keep his men eyes, and as at the appeal "Who will?" in good humor and so prevent a fight, for there were cries of "Put him out! Put the beast out!" at a miner half drunk and wholly outrageous. The look of relief that came over his face when Craig caught sight of us that, the one man on the platform along on "tail," the farmers predicted

told how anxious he had been and reconciled me to Mrs. Mavor's singing. 'Thank the good God!" he said, with about to despair."

He immediately walked to the front and called out: "Gentlemen, if you wish it, Mrs. Ma-

vor will sing." There was a dead silence. Some one. I will." began to applaud, but a miner said

savagely: "Stop that, you fool!" There was a delay of a few moments

when from the crowd a voice called out: "Does Mrs. Mayor wish to sing?

followed by cries of "Aye, that's it!" Then Shaw, the foreman at the mines, stood up in the audience and "Mr. Craig and gentlemen, you know

that three years ago I was known as 'Old Ricketts' and that I owe all I am tonight, under God, to Mrs. Mavor, and," with a little quiver in his voice, "her baby. And we all know why. And what I say is that if she does not feel like singing tonight she is not going to sing to keep any drunken brute of Slavin's crowd quiet."

There were deep growls of approval property at 7 per cent interest on sums complaint Field suffered from indiges-of one thousand dollars or more, and tion all his life. A weak, tired stomach ged Shaw then and there. Mr. Craig all over the church. I could have hugwent to Mrs. Mayor and after a word "Mrs. Mayor wishes me to thank her

lieves it of work by digesting your food. dear friend Mr. Shaw, but says she would like to sing." The response was perfect stillness.

Mr. Craig sat down at the organ and played the opening bars of the touch-

got my words, forgot my business at upon her sad face and looking straight at us with her glorious eyes, began to

'In the sweet by and by

miners' sleigh was:

I turned to him and said:

"You have won your fight."

softly, "Our fight, but his victory."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A MAN AGAINST A NATION.

That Ever Was Waged.

of the period. The grocer's name was

Hans Kohlhase, and the immediate

cause of the quarrel was the arresting

of two of his horses in the elector's

form, and the war began.

say but perhaps he was right.

We shall meet on that beautiful shore

street empty, as I stood with Craig in

the radiant moonlight that made the

"We shall meet on that beautiful shore."

"Poor old Shaw!" said Craig softly.

Her voice, a rich soprano, even and true, rose and fell, now soft, now strong, but always filling the building, pouring around us floods of music. I had heard Patti's "Home, Sweet loads of men had gone and left the Home," and of all singing that alone affected me as did this.

great mountains about come near us, At the end of the first verse the few from Sandy's sleigh we heard in the women in the church and some of the men were weeping quietly, but when she began the words,

"When I remember all The friends once linked together," sobs came on every side from these tender hearted fellows, and Shaw quite lost his grip. But she sang steadily on, the tone clearer and sweeter and fuller at every note, and when the sound of her voice died away she stood looking at the men as if in wonder that they should weep. No one moved. Mr. Craig his hand. Then, taking off his cap played softly on and, wandering and looking up beyond the mountain through many variations, arrived at tops and the silent stars, he added

"Jesus, lover of my soul." As she sang the appealing words her face was lifted up, and she saw none of us, but she must have seen some one, for the cry in her voice could only "I have often seen you and wished to come from one who could see and feel help close at hand. On and on went the voice, searching my soul's glorious know you. I am sorry to bring you this depths, but when she came to the words.

"Thou O Christ, art all I want," "but let me do all for you that I can. she stretched up her arms-she had quite forgotten us; her voice had borne her to other worlds-and sang with "The doctor? Oh, you mean Connor! such a passion of abandon that my soul He is hardly there yet. You don't know was ready to surrender anything, ev-

Again Mr. Craig wandered on through his changing chords till again he came ed into mine with a serious gaze, not to familiar ground, and the voice beinquiring, yet searching my soul. As I gan in low, thrilling tones Bernard's territory, he being a subject of the great song of home, "Jerusalem, the Golden."

Every word, with all its weight of meaning, came winging to our souls till we found ourselves gazing afar into those stately halls of Zion, with their looked into them, and they were not daylight serene and their jubilant bright, but they were clear, and one throngs. When the singer came to the could look far down into them and in last verse, there was a pause. Again their depths see a glowing, steady Mr. Craig softly played the interlude, light. As I went to get some drugs but still there was no voice. I looked of declaring war on his own sovereign up. She was very white, and her eyes in the meantime before he was caught. myself wondering about that far down were glowing with their deep light. Mr. He burned farms and even villages, Craig looked quickly about, saw her, stopped and half rose, as if to go to of the times and made himself the terher, when, in a voice that seemed to deed Mr. Craig had warned, but his come from a faroff land, she went on: "Oh, sweet and blessed country!"

The longing, the yearning, in the sec- from his hands he was betrayed into ond "Oh" were indescribable. Again a further act of hostility by treachery and again as she held that word and and, being captured, suffered death on then dropped down with the cadence in the wheel after refusing an act of the music my heart ached for I knew not what.

The audience were sitting as in a trance. The grimy faces of the miners, for they never get quite white, were furrowed with the tear courses. Shaw by this time had his face, too, lifted high, his eyes gazing far above the singer's head, and I knew by the rapture in his face that he was seeing, as | Scot, whose business ability is above she saw, the thronging, stately halls the average, but everything he does is and the white robed conquerors. He done with the air of a man constantly had felt and was still feeling all the wrestling with some problem of the stress of the fight, and to him the soul. He rarely speaks unless spoken vision of the conquerors in their glory | to. He never smiles, and his eyes have was soul drawing and soul stirring. And Nixon, too-he had his vision, but what he saw was the face of the singer | several companions. The whole parwith the shining eyes, and, by the look | ty were Scotch, but the companions of him, that was vision enough.

Mayor stretched out her hands to her laughed uproariously. Not so the hulittle girl, who was sitting on my knee, man problem. He sat in a corner of her breast, walked quickly behind the mirthful friends. Half an hour aftercurtain. Not a sound followed the ward, however, when all were standing singing. No one moved till she had dis- at a street corner before separating he appeared, and then Mr. Craig came to took one aside and said solemnly and the front and, motioning to me to fol- slowly: "Ye would obsairve that I did low Mrs. Mavor, began in a low, dis- na' laugh at yond' story. Well, I saw tinct voice:

"Gentlemen, it was not easy for Mrs. have a keen sense of humor."-London Mayor to sing for us, and you know News. she sang because she is a miner's wife and her heart is with the miners. But she sang, too, because her heart is his who came to earth this day so many years ago to save us all, and she would make you love him, too, for in loving him you are saved from all base loves, and you know what I mean.

"And before we say good night, men, I want to know if the time is not come r than you are should foin in putting sorrow and shame to us and to those we love? You know what I mean. Some of you are strong. Will you of the money they have for those far away and robbed of the manhood that no money can buy or restore?

"Will the strong men help? Shall we join hands in this? What do you say? In this town we have often seen hell, and just a moment ago we were all looking into heaven, 'the sweet and We entered the church by the back | blessed country.' Oh, men," and his voice rang in an agony through the building-"oh, men, which shall be ours? . For heaven's dear sake, let us

help one another! Who will?" I was looking out through a slit in lapse of the dance, which Slavin was the curtain. The men, already wrought unable to enjoy, much less direct. to intense feeling by the music, were listening with set faces and gleaming Craig raised high his hand Shaw, Nixon and a hundred men sprang to their

feet and held high their hands. I have witnessed some thrilling scenes in my life, but never anything to equal standing at full height, with his hand thrown up to heaven, and the hundred men below standing straight, with

what came near being a sob. "I was arms up at full length, silent and almost motionless. For a moment Craig held them so, and again his voice rang out, louder,

> sterner than before: "All who mean it say, 'By God's help, And back from a hundred throats

> came deep and strong the words, "By God's help, I will." At this point Mrs. Mayor, whom I my arm. "Go and tell him," she pant-

ed, "I want them to come on Thurs-

day night, as they used to in the other days-go-quick!" And she almost pushed me out. I gave Craig her message. He held up his hand for silence. "Mrs. Mayor wishes me to say that she will be glad to see you all, as in the old days, on Thursday evening, and I can think of no better place to give formal expression to our pledge of this

There was a shout of acceptance, and then, at some one's call, the long pentup feelings of the crowd found vent in three mighty cheers for Mrs. Mayor. "Now for our old hymn," called out Mr. Craig, "and Mrs Mayor will lend

He sat down at the organ, played a few bars of "The Sweet By and By." and then Mrs. Mavor began. But not a soul joined till the refrain was reached, and then they sang as only men with their hearts on fire can sing. But after the last refrain Mr. Craig made a sign to Mrs. Mavor, and she sang looking far away:

THE ORIGINAL SPOTLESS TOWN IS IN NORTHERN HOLLAND. A Neginess and a Brilliancy That

distance Baptiste's French-English song, but the song that floated down with the sound of the bells from the When the last sound had died away, "We have won our fight. I was beaten," he replied quickly, offering me And, thinking it all over, I could not Most Curious European War The most curious European war ever waged was that which in the sixteenth century, the period of the reformation and the renaissance, was carried on single handed for between five and six years between a bankrupt grocer of this wonderful town: Berlin and the elector of Saxony, who was the most powerful German prince

Citizens must leave their shoes at the Before or after sunset no one is allowed to smoke excepting with a pipe having a cover, so that the ashes will not be scat-

elector of Brandenburg. Failing to get redress, he adopted what was then a perfectly legal expedient and declared from the window. formal war on the realm of Saxony.

The extraordinary part of the story is that the grocer kept the war up for nearly six years practically single handed and even went to the extremity employed mercenaries after the fashion ror of the district. He was finally influenced to stop hostilities by Luther, and after he had taken the sacrament grace which granted him the painless and honorable death of the sword. The story is perhaps the strangest of all

the romances of that romantic age. He Saw the Joke. Here is a true story of a curious personality well known to many professional men in London today: He is a a fixed but intense expression. One

day he was returning to London with cause for complaint. were of genial type. One of them told Immediately after her last note Mrs. | a bumorous tale, over which the rest caught her up and, holding her close to the railway carriage glowering at his wonderful. At the windows there are the joke. Ye might not think it, but I

An Impossible Task. The committee waited upon the suc-

cessful man. "Your fame has preceded you," they said as he entered the room. He smiled serenely. "I am rather well known," he admitted modestly.

cars, new cigars, health foods and games-names that have pleased the public and your patrons?" The successful man bowed. "Well," said the spokesman, "we have a new baby at our house, and we have

"You have given names to sleeping

come to you to select a name that will stand by and see weaker men robbed please her parents, sisters and brothers, grandparents, cousins, uncles, aunts and friends of the family and herself later on." The successful man frowned sternly.

"Sir." he said, "I do not undertake the impossible!"-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Telling the Weather From Mists. The motion of mists, rapid or slow, was regarded as one of the best methods of foretelling the approach of rain or snow. When there was a mist before the rise of the full moon, if clouds were seen in the west before the sun rose or there was a mist in the fields before sunrise, wet weather was expected. When the mists vanished rapidly and the moon seemed to rise faster than usual, fine weather was sure to gladden the hearts of the merrymakers on the succeeding day. When the winds changed and the clouds flew a storm.

Railroad Time Folders. The average person who picks up a railroad time folder does not realize the enormous amount of work which the preparation of such a publication involves.

The big Burlington system, for instance, has a general time folder made up from sixteen different division time tables. The folder contains 2,000 names of towns, gives the schedules of over 500 trains, and whenever there is a had quite forgotten, put her hand on change in time 60,000 figures have to be carefully checked and corrected.

No Smoking.

There is one country in the world where it is considered a crime to smoke -Abyssinia. The law forbidding tobacco dates from the year 1642. was at first merely intended to prevent priests from smoking in the churches, but it was taken too literally, and nowadays even foreigners have to be careful not to be seen smoking.

Conceded It. "There's a burglar in the house, Benjamin," said Mrs. Frett, arousing her husband in the dead of the morning. "Hear that?" she continued. "It's surely the sound of a chisel. He's a safe

burglar."

Couldn't Improve the Method. Mrs. Chugwater-I'd be ashamed to sleep in church the way you do. Mr. Chugwater-I can't help it. It's

nap.-Richmond Dispatch.

WONDERFUL BROECK

Are Absolutely Painful Pervade the Whole Place-Rules Which the Inhabitants Must Observe

the dikes and canals of the little king-Broeck are sky blue. The streets are

Any one crossing the village on horse-

are paid to blow the dust from between the bricks in the streets four times an hour. In certain houses the guests are carried over the threshold so as not to soil the pavements. At one time the mania for cleaning in

nity. The promise of this sublime recompense and the thought of this extreme happiness filled the women with such fervor and piety that for months thereafter the pastor had no

stakes, all colored red, blue, white or colors and the cleanliness, brightness and miniature pomp of the place are embroidered curtains, with rose colored ribbons. The blades, bands and brightly varnished and surrounded The panes of glass in the windows are bordered by many lines of different lives. The trunks of all the trees are painted gray from root to branch. Across the streams are many little wooden bridges, each painted as white as snow. The gutters are ornamented with a sort of wooden festoon, perforated like lace. The pointed facades are surmounted with a small weathercock, a little lance or something resembling a bunch of flowers. Nearly every house has two doors, tending diagonally across the western one in front and one behind, the last for everyday entrance and exit and

The rooms are very tiny and resemble so many bazaars. There are porcevases, plates, glasses, placed in every corner and concealed in every nook, and ornaments without name, a crowding disorder and utter confusion of colors.-Public Opinion.

Queen Elizabeth's Amulet. Oueen Elizabeth during her last illness were around her neck a charm made of gold which had been bequeathed her by an old woman in Wales, who declared that so long as the queen wore it she would never be ill. The amulet, as was generally the case, proved of no avail, and Elizabeth, notwithstanding her faith in the charm, not only sickened, but died. During the plague in London people wore amulets to keep off the dread destroyer. Amulets of arsenic were worn near the heart. Quills of quicksilver were hung around the neck, and also

"You bet he is," sleepily refurned Benjamin, turning over for another A RESTORATION BEAU.

Daily Programme of a Dandy In

England During Charles' Time. The history of an ordinary day of a restoration beau was something like this: From about 10 till 12 he received visitors in his sleeping chamber, where he lay in state, with his periwig, thickly powdered, lying beside him on the coverlet. Near at hand, on his dressing table, the curious visitor might have noticed some little volumes of amatory verse, a canister of Lisbon or Spanish snuff, a smelling bottle and perhaps a few fashionable trinkets. As soon as he deemed proper the beau arose and with incredible diffi-

culty proceeded to put on all his soak his hands in washes for the sake of producing whiteness and delicacy, to tinge his cheeks with carminative in order to give them that gentle blush which nature had denied them. to arrange a number of patches upon was compelled in that age to pass.

was concerned, was now complete, and as in those days fashionable gentlemen used their legs to a much less extent than they do now our imaginary beau would have directed his valet to order a sedan chair without delay. Into fashionable haunt-to the mall in St. carriage or to drive animals through the James park or perhaps to the more ceremonious parade in Hyde park-In addition to these established rules | where, like a butterfly, he delighted to it is the custom for every citizen who flutter in the train of some jilting sees a leaf or a bit of straw blown be- beauty, who gloried in nothing so fore his house by the wind to pick it much as "an equipage of fools" and up and throw it into the canal. The who was perfectly willing for the people go 500 paces out of the village nonce to furnish him with an excuse to dust their shoes. Dozens of boys for toasting her in a tavern at night-Gentleman's Magazine.

APHORISMS.

You never lift up a life without being yourself lifted up.—Emerson. To ease another's heartache is to for-

get one's own.-Abraham Lincoln. It is ever true that he who does nothing for others does nothing for himself." -Goethe. -'Tis far better to love and be poor than be rich with an empty heart -

Lewis Morris.

outside; he cares for what is inside.-Rev. M. Babcock. Fruitless is sorrow for having done amiss if it issue not in a resolution to do so no more .- Dishop Horne. The next time you are discouraged

God doesn't care for what is on the

see if it will not cheer you .- J. R. Miller. Sin is never at a stay. If we do not retreat from it, we shall advance in it, and the farther on we go the more we

just try encouraging some one else and

have to come back .- Barrow. Kind looks, kind words, kind and warm hand shakes-these are sec- to ondary means of grace when men are in trouble and are fighting their unseen battles .- Dr. John Hall.

VOLCANIC REGIONS.

The Five Active Groups of the Western Hemisphere. The active volcanic groups of the

Third.-The Central American group, with its thirty-one active craters, exends of the east and west folds of the Caribbean corrugations, fringing the Pacific side of Guatemala, San Salvador and Costa Rica. This is separated from the Mexican group on the north by a large nonvolcanic area, the isthmus of Tehuantepec, and on the south his arm around the flowerbeds. The mus of Panama, where no active vol-

> Fifth.-The volcanoes of Alaska and the Aleutian islands .- Professor Robert T. Hill in Century.

tic people will be inclined to think rather too practical. "Jessie, my lass," he said nervously,

for doin' it." "How's ta mak that art?" "Why, supposin' Ah get killed in t' pit, where does to think t' money'll

"True enough, an' it ain't fair. It ought to be paid to my wife." "To thy wife! Why, tha hasn't got one, Bill." "That's just it," cried Bill in a burst

sie, an' Ah want thee to have that moncried Jessie joyfully.

trotted off to break the news to Jes-

mies of the human race," says a writer in Ainslee's, "Modern physiology shows that it is the cause of nearly half and perhaps more of the several hundred At a session of the German reichstag catalogued diseases that prey upon an absentminded member, Herr Wich- man. In our age, with its high pressure, its not and bitter competition and He was calling the roll, and upon the unrelenting struggle for survival, reaching his own name he paused for a its moral and physical ravages are response. Naturally none came. Then steadily increasing. Cities, in which he called the name more loudly, waited an ever larger proportion of our peoa few seconds and roared it out at the ple dwell, are biological hothouses and, top of his voice. The laughter of his for some, furnaces, forcing developcolleagues finally aroused him to a ment prematurely and encouraging

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. County of Clarendon.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. Esther L. Moise, Plaintiff.

Eliza Jones, Alice Taylor, Fannie Jones, Robert Jones, Ellerbe Jones, sometimes called Eddie Jones, Sames Jones, Benjamin H. Jones, James Montgomery, Emma Montgomery, Thomas Montgomery, James Montgomery, Junior, Jesse Montgomery, Malvina Jones, sometimes called Molly Jones, Junius Jones, sometimes called Molly Jones, Junius Jones, sometimes called Isaac Jones, Ajunius Jones, Sabine Jones, Leila Jones, John Francis, Isaac Francis, Eliza Francis, Toney Taylor, Eliza Taylor, Mary Alice Taylor, Thomas Taylor, McLeod-Wilkins-King Company, Marion Moise, J. W. McLeod, D. W. Alderman & Sons' Company, John S. Cole and J. D. Blanding, Defendants.

SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

To the Defendents above named: YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED and re f which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your Answer to the said Complaint on the subscribers at their office in the City of Sumter, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fall to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

[3The Summons and Complaint in this case were filed in the office of the Clerk of this Court on the 19th day of Sentember 190? laint on the subscribers at their office in

on the 12th day of September, 1902.

Dated September 10th, 1902.

LEE & MOISE.

Plaintiff's Attorneys.

John Francis, Isaac Francis and Eliza Francis, Take notice, that the Plaintiff makes no personal demand against you in this action. LEE & MOISE,



stock whiskey. cotton wood Four, Six and to case. No to case. No
cate contents,
is especially
medicinal purpure and of the
You are at libyour family
it and if not
turn it at my turn it at my will refund No family out a case. No call for less

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western hemisphere occur in five wide-

ly separated regions: First.-The Andean group of volcanoes of the equatorial region of western South America. Second .- The chain of some twentyfive great cinder cones which stretch east and west across the south end of

the Mexican plateau.

canoes are found. Fourth.-The chain of volcanoes of the Windward islands, marking the eastern gate of the Caribbean sea, standing in a line directly across the eastern termini of the Caribbean mountains, trending east and west and paralby miniature wooden bridges, with lel to the Central American group similarly situated at the western termini.

Circumlocution. A young Yorkshire collier, anxious to pop the question to a girl whom he honestly admired, but not having the courage to ask her straight out, adopted a method of sounding her which roman-

"Ah've insured my life." "Has ta, lad?" said the damsel indifferently. "Aye, an' Ah'm thinkin' Ah'm a fool

"Why, to thy feyther, for sure."

of confidence. "Tha're a nice lass, Jes-"Why couldn't ta say so at fust?" Then the happy couple embraced and

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Ing melody, "Oft In the Stilly Night." alone, slowly and softly and with eyes the only way I know how to sleep .-Mrs. Mayor came to the front and,

There was no benediction - there seemed no need-and the men went quietly out. But over and over again the voice kept singing in my ears and in my heart, "We shall meet on that beautiful shore." And after the sleigh

> Far up in northern Holland among dom lies Broeck, the original Spotless Town. The palings of the fences of paved with shining bricks of many colors. The houses are rose colored, black, gray, purple, light blue or pale charms, to perfume his garments, to green. The doors are painted and gilded. For hours you may not see a soul in the streets or at the windows. The streets and houses, bridges, windows and barns show a neatness and a brilliancy that are absolutely painful. At his face so as to produce the effect of every step a new effect is disclosed, a moles and dimples, to dip his pocket new scene is beheld, as if painted upon handkerchief in rosewater and to powthe drop curtain of a stage. Every- der his linen so as to banish from it thing is minute, compact, painted, the smell of soap, to consume a quarter spotless and clean. In the houses of of an hour in the attempt to fasten Broeck for cleaning purposes you will his cravat, so long again in the enfind big brooms, little brooms, tooth- deavor to adjust his wig and to "cock" brushes, aqua fortis, whiting for the his hat, as long again in the contemwindow panes, rouge for the forks and | plation of his charms in the looking speans, coal dust for the copper, emery for the iron utensils, brick powder for of such smiles as would display to the the floors and even small splinters of | best advantage the ivory whiteness of

door when entering a house. tered upon the street.

back must get out of the saddle and lead the horse.

A cuspidor shall be kept by the front door of each house, where it may be ac- this he stepped and was borne to the It is forbidden to cross the village in a

The declaration was accepted in due

Broeck reached such a point that the housewives of the village neglected even their religious duties for scrubbing and washing. The village pastor, after trying every sort of persuasion, preached a long sermon, in which he declared that every Dutchwoman who had faithfully fulfilled her duties toward God in this world would find in the next a house packed full of furniture and stored with the most various and precious articles of use and ornament, which, not being distracted by other occupations, she would be able to brush, wash and polish for all eter-

Around every house in Broeck are buckets, benches, rakes, hoes and yellow. The brilliancy and variety of nails of the gayly painted windmills shine like silver. The houses are with red and white railings and fences.

the former opened only on great occasions, such as births, deaths and mar-The gardens are as peculiar as the houses. The paths are hardly wide enough to walk in. One could put from the Andean volcanoes by the isthdainty arbors would barely hold two persons sitting close together. The little myrtle hedges would scarcely reach to the knees of a four-year-old child. Between the arbors and the flower beds run little canals which seem made to float paper boats. They are crossed colored pillars and parapets. There are ponds the size of a bath, which are almost concealed by lilliputian boats tied with red cords to blue stakes, tiny staircases and miniature kitchen gardens. Everything could be measured with the hand, crossed at a leap, demolished by a blow. Moreover, there are trees cut in the shape of fans, plumes and disks, with their trunks colored white and blue. At

every step one discovers a new effect, a fresh combination of hues, a novel caprice, some new absurdity. lain figures on the cupboard, Chinese cups and sugar bowls on and under the tables, plates fastened on the walls, clocks, ostrich eggs, shells, cupboards full of hundreds of trifles

the powder of toads.

mann, created no little amusement.

and he joined in the general bilarity.

glass and as long again in the practice wood with which to pick out the tiny his teeth-these were the processes bits of straw in the cracks between the through which he who desired to figbricks. Here are some of the rules of | ure as a beau of the first magnitude The character of the beau, so far as his outward and personal appearance

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