

# MARCH!

We are bound for Horn Dry Goods Co., the cheapest store in the State, where we know the best values are to be had.

The position we occupy is in the front rank. We stand before all others in our methods of doing business, and the quality of the

## Dry Goods, Millinery and Shoes

sold every day means new efforts new adjustments and better equipments.

We study the wants of CUSTOMERS and continually find new ways of pleasing. These are some of our attractions.

Yard wide Percales per yd.....5c  
 Fancy Silks worth \$1.00 per yd at.....59c  
 Best Prints (Garnets) per yd.....4c  
 40c. Waist Flannels per yd.....29c  
 Beautiful assortment Waist Goods per yd.....10c

The greatest line of SHOES ever brought to this part of the State. Try a pair of our ROYAL BLUE SHOES for men, a guarantee goes with each pair.

SOUTHLAND BELL SHOES for ladies. The best Shoe on earth at \$1.50.  
 Come to us for your

## Millinery

And see how cheaper you can buy it here than you have been paying. Miss Olivia Ingram who has charge of our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT is too well known to need any commendation.

Closing out our stock of Men's Clothing regardless of cost as we expect to discontinue that line. You can get a BARGAIN.

We are the LEADERS OF LOW PRICES, and don't you forget it you are always welcome.

# HORN DRY GOODS CO.

Sumter, S. C.

## Improve Your Homes.

I am making a specialty this season of putting within reach the material to make the HOMES ATTRACTIVE, and thereby increase the value of property.

### The New Era Ready Mixed Paint

weighs 18 pounds to the gallon and is noted for its durability and for the vast amount of space it will cover.

# THE HAMMAR BRAND

is another fine Paint. 1 gallon of Oil added, makes 2 gallons of very heavy Paint. I want my customers to use these Paints and I am in position to give them good prices.

Get my prices on Floor and Lubricating OILS, VARNISHES, etc.

## ELWOOD WIRE FENCING

For pastures and yards the best on the market, I buy by car load and will sell at reasonable prices.

Always on hand the best Rubber and Canvas Belting and Machinery Supplies.

My store is headquarters for STOVES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, HARNESSES and SADDLERY, CARRIAGE and WAGON MATERIAL, and SPORTSMEN SUPPLIES.

When you want anything in my line come to see or write to.

# L. B. DURANT.

Sumter, S. C.

# S. R. VENNING, Jeweler.

DEALER IN  
 WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY NOVELTIES.

I make a specialty of WEDDING and HOLIDAY PRESENTS and always carry a handsome line of

### Silverware, Hand-Painted China, Glassware

and numerous other articles suitable for Gifts of all kinds.

COME AND SEE THEM.

All Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing done promptly and guaranteed.

LEVI BLOCK, MANNING, S. C.

# GO TO R. M. Dean's Shop

For the best Repair Work on Wagons, Buggies, Carts, etc.

## Horseshoeing a Specialty.

You can get an all-round job of first class work on Horseshoeing for 80 cents. See me and get your work done first class and cheap.

C. JACKSON, Manning, S. C.

# Eat and Be Merry

COME TO THE

## Mouzon Grocery.

EARLY JUNE PEAS, FANCY SWEET CORN, BARTLETTE PEARS, CALIFORNIA PEACHES, PINEAPPLES, TOMATOES, BEANS, Etc.

All kinds of Flavorings, Candies, Crackers of all kinds, and fresh.

## BUCKWHEAT, PANCAKE FLOUR,

Catsup, Pickles, Mince Meat, very choice Apples in quart cans, Tapioca, Vermicelli, Postum Cereal, Cigars and Tobacco.

The best of Groceries, and Vegetables of every variety.

The finest grades of Tea and Coffee. Housekeepers, give me a trial and I will please you.

## P. B. MOUZON.

CASTORIA.  
 The Kind You Have Always Bought  
 Signature of *Wm. D. Dr. Williams*

# LAZARRE

By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

(Based Upon the Mystery Surrounding the Fate of the Dauphin, Son of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette)

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(CONTINUED.)

and the old servant lay dead across the doorstep. His mother would not let him go. The Indian dragged her on her knees and struck her on the head. Mme. Jordan ran out at the risk of being scalped herself and got the poor girl into her cabin. The Indian came back for Madeleine's scalp. Madeleine did not see him. She never seemed to notice anybody again. She stood up quivering the whole length of her body and laughed in his face. It was dreadful to hear her."

ful to hear her above the cries of the children. The Indian went away like a scared bound. And none of the others would touch her.

After I heard this story I was thankful every day that Eagle could not remember that natural happiness had its way with her elastic body.

Mme. Ursule told me the family learned to give her liberty. She rowed alone upon the river and went where she pleased. The men in La Baye would step aside for her. Strangers disturbed her by bringing the consciousness of something unusual.

Once I surprised Marie and Katarina sitting close to the fire at twilight talking about lovers. Eagle was near them on a stool.

"That girl," exclaimed Katarina, speaking of the absent with strong disapproval, "is one of the kind that will let another girl take her sweetheart and then sit around and look injured! Now if she could get him from me she might have him! But she'd have to get him first!"

Eagle listened in the attitude of a young sister, giving me to understand by a look that wisdom flowed and she was learning.

We rose one morning to find the world buried in snow. The river was frozen and its channel puddled thick. As for the boys, stretches of snow fields with dark pools and broken gray ridges met me at the end of the world. It was so cold that paper stuck to the fingers like feathers and the nails tingled with frost. The white earth creaked underfoot, and when a sled went by the snow cried out in shrill long resistance, a spirit complaining of being trampled. Explosions came from the river and elm limbs and timbers of the house started us. White fur clothed the inner bushes. Two trunks were black as ink against a background of snow. The oaks alone kept their dried foliage, which rattled like many skeletons, instead of rustling in its faded residue, because there was no life in it.

But the colder it grew the higher Grignon's log fires mounted. And when channels were cut in the snow both along the ridge above Green Bay and across country in every direction French trains moved out with jangling bells, and mauls and iron uttered vocal sounds which spread as by miracle on the diffusing air from horizon to horizon. You could hear the officers speaking across the river, and dogs were like to shake the sky down with their barking. Echoes from the smallest noises were born in that magnified, glaring world.

The whole festive winter spun past. Marie and Katarina brought young men to the peaks of hope in the "twinning" seat and plunged them down to despair, quite in the American fashion. Christmas and New Year's day were great festivals, when the men and women ate and drank at Pierre Grignon's expense and made him glad as if he fathered the whole post. Mme. Grignon spun and looked to the house. And a thousand changes passed over the landscape. But in all that time no one could see any change in my cloud mother. She sewed like a child. She laughed and danced gavots. She trod the snow, and muffled in robes with Mme. Ursule and the girls flew over it in a French train—a sliding box with two or three horses hitched tandem. Every evening I sat by her side at the fire while she made little coats and trousers for me. But remembrance never came into her eyes. The cloud stood round about her as it did when I first tried to penetrate it.

My own dim days were o'ten in mind. I tried to recall sensations. But I had lived a purely physical life. Her blunders of judgment and delusion of bodily shrinking were no part of my experience. The thinking self in me had been paralyzed, which I am thinking of in her was alive, in a cloud. Both of us were memoryless, excepting her recollection of Paul.

After March sent the ice out of river and bay spring came with a rush as it comes in the north. Perhaps many days it was silently rising from tree roots. In February we used to say, "This air is like spring." But after such bold speech the arctic region descended upon us again and we were snowed in to the cars. Yet when the end of March unlocked as it seemed we must wait for the month of Mary to give us soft air and blue water. Then suddenly it was spring, and every living soul knew it. Life revived with passion. Longings which you had forgotten came and took you by the throat, saying: "You shall no longer be satisfied with negative peace. Rouse and live!" Then fitting, exquisite, purple flaws struck across milk opal water in the bay. Fishing boats lifted themselves in mirage, sailing lightly above the water, and islands sat high, with a cushion of air under them.

The girls manifested increasing interest in what they called the Pigeon Roost settlement affair. Mme. Ursule had no doubt told them what I said. They plied my cloud mother and me with the condescending pity of the very young, and unguardedly talked where they could be heard.

"Oh, she'll come to her senses some time, and he'll marry her, of course," was the conclusion they invariably reached; for the thing must turn out well to meet their approval. How could they foresee what was to happen to people whose lives held such contrasts?

"Father Pierre says he's nearly twenty-eight; I call him an old bachelor," declared Katarina; "and she was a married woman. They are really very old to be in love."

"You don't know what you'll do when you are old," said Marie.

"Ah, I read it," groaned Katarina.

"So do I."

"But there is grandmother. She doesn't mind it. And heaus never trouble her now."

"No," sighed the other. "Beans never trouble her now."

Those spring days I was wild with restlessness. Life revived to dare things. We heard afterward that about that time the meteor rushed once more across France. Napoleon landed at a Mediterranean port, gathering force as he marched, swept Louis XVIII. away like a cobweb in his path and moved on to Waterloo. The greatest Frenchman that ever lived fell ultimately as low as St. Helena, and the Bourbons sat again upon the throne. But the changes of which I knew nothing affected me in the Illinois territory.

Sometimes I waked at night and sat up in bed, but with indignation at the injustice done me, which I could never prove, which I did not care to combat, yet which unreasonably waked the fighting spirit in me. Our nature toss and change, expand and contract, impelled by invisible powers we know not why.

One April night I sat up in the red light made by a clouded moon. Rain points multiplied themselves on the window glass; I heard their stinging. The impulse to go out and ride the wind, to pick the river up and empty it all at once into the bay, or tear Eagle out of the cloud, or go to France and proclaim myself, with myself for follower, and other feats of like nature being particularly strong in me, I struck the pillow beside me with my fist. Something bounced from it on the floor with a clack like wood. I stretched downward from one of Mme. Ursule's thin feather beds and picked up what brought me to my feet. Without looking to face me, but felt obliged to restore what he had withheld. So, waiting until I slept, he brought forth the padlocked book and laid it on the pillow beside my head, thus beseeching pardon and intimating that the subject was closed between us.

I got my key, and then a fit of shivering seized me. I put the candle stand beside the pillow and lay wrapped in bedding, clinging the small, chilly padlock and sharp cornered boards. Remembering the change which had come upon the life recorded in it, I hesitated. Remembering how it had eluded me before, I opened it.

The few entries were made without date. The first pages were torn out, crumpled and smoothed and pasted to place again. Rose petals and violets and some bright poppy leaves, crushed inside its lids, slid down upon the bed cover.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Pickwick in Livery.

The dignity of some fat coachmen in New York is very impressive. Their development is outlined distinctly by their coats. They have swelled steadily and persistently year after year, and every now and then the coats have been let out and the buttons moved to padlocks and sharp cornered boards. A coachman's figure has a great deal to do with his success. The attempts of fat men to look lean sometimes verge on the humorous. They hold their heads high to escape the imputation of obesity and puff out their chests heroically. But with all their hauteur, pomposity and pretentious bearing they look only like very fat men in tight clothes, reminiscent of Pickwick in livery.—New York Press.

### The Dead Man's Threat.

Returning home recently, a woman who had taken out a summons against her husband, a painter's laborer, on account of his ill treatment, saw by the light of the moon her husband standing, as she thought, behind the door ready to strike her. She ran away, but it was afterward discovered that the man was hanging by a rope from a ventilator over the door with his feet almost touching the floor. He was dead.—London Mail.

### Several Wood Lore.

If you are lost in the woods sit down the moment you realize it and think it over. If you start off at random you will be sure to walk in a circle. None but the most experienced woodsmen can keep a straight course, and even they go in a circle when they get really lost.

If you know the direction of camp the some strip of white rag to a tree and then start off. You can find the compass points by remembering that moss always grows on the north side of trees. Keep trying strips of rag to trees as you go on. Then you can find your way back to the starting point if you should fail to strike the path that leads to safety.

### The Mexican Boundary Line.

The international boundary line between the United States and the republic of Mexico is marked by pyramids of stones placed at irregular distances along the line all the way from the Rio Grande to the Pacific ocean. Wherever it was found practicable to do so these pyramids were built on prominent peaks at road crossings, fords, etc. The line was not surveyed, as is the usual custom, the location of the monuments being based on astronomical calculations and observations.

### The Difference in Slang.

"She uses slang" said the cultured young woman in a tone of deep disapproval.

"That isn't the worst of it," answered Miss Cayenne. "She uses slang that hasn't yet received the sanction of smart society."—Boston Journal.

## OUR FIRST HUNT CLUB.

It Was Organized in Pennsylvania Away Back in 1766.

The year 1766 is far back, but it is interesting to think that the mutterings of the coming war storm were not yet so engrossing even then but that the sportsmen of Pennsylvania could turn their attention to a more systematic organization of their fox hunting forces and then established the first hunt club in the country, the Gloucester Hounds. Not that this was the beginning of the sport in Pennsylvania, that eminently horse loving country, for fox hunting had held a high place in the pastimes of the people many a year before. It was rather the evidence that the sport had become so important that it needed systematizing, so that districts might be thoroughly hunted in turn and contentions, rivalry and clashing dates be avoided.

All the early fox hunting clubs had their origin in the pre-existing ownership of a greater or less number of bounds by private owners. Every considerable landowner in the south kept them, and good dogs they were, not always orthodox, according to the standard of the Belvoir and the Quorn of today, but nevertheless bounds derived from the best English and European stock and continued by judicious selection of those who showed the instincts by conforming to the country in which they were called upon to work. Washington may be quoted as one of the southerners who kept hounds and hunted them too. Lafayette, moreover, sent him from France a splendid pack of French foxhounds, with qualities which still further helped to complete the most perfect animal for American fox hunting, the American hound.

From the formation of the Gloucester Fox Hound club in 1766 until today clubs have played the most important part in preserving the sport and in regulating its practice. Not all clubs of equal importance. It is true, but all of the same spirit.—Illustrated Sporting News.

## NEW YORK TIME.

It Is the Standard Used in All Our Weather Bureau Stations.

When we read a report from any of the 100 regular weather bureau stations throughout our land bringing the information that a particular meteorological phenomenon began at a certain hour we need not suppose that the hour mentioned refers to the time at the place where the observation was made. The hour given is the exact New York time, for every clock at the regular weather bureau stations all over the land is set to the seventy-fifth meridian, or eastern standard time, which is exactly five hours behind Greenwich time.

Only this standard of time is used in the text of the Monthly Weather Review, and all weather bureau observers are required to record observations by it. The reason for this is that the best scientific deductions from the weather reports must be based upon the conditions of the atmosphere existing simultaneously in different parts of the country.

It would be very ludicrous if all the hundreds of reports sent daily had to be changed at the central office in Washington from local to eastern time, and so all the regular observers are required to use the New York, or eastern time, in making the reports.

There are many volunteer observers and newspaper correspondents who in reporting weather phenomena use other standards of time. If the weather bureau has occasion to use their reports the time is often corrected to agree with the eastern standard or the local standard is mentioned.—Detroit Free Press.

## WEDDING PRESENTS.

Some Hints About How and What and When to Send.

It is a golden rule to send your wedding gift in good time, the first to arrive being much more appreciated than that which is one of the many pouring in from all quarters during the last week.

By adhering to this rule you are also saved the annoyance of hearing that the satellets are charming, the third set already received.

A month before the wedding day is not too early to send the present, which should be accompanied by a visiting card, to be placed on the gift when displayed among the others.

The package should be addressed to the happy couple, and to the bride's house, addressed to the bridegroom, if it is with whom you are best acquainted.

Most people wish to give something novel, useful and pretty. The future circumstances of the happy couple should influence the choice.

If they are going abroad, do not give anything unsuitable to the requirements of the climate or so cumbersome that packing and conveying to its destination will amount to half the value of the present.

If the recipients will not be particularly well off, it is only kind to select some artistic present. In these days, when artistic taste is shown in all the necessities of life, this should not be difficult.

If the happy couple are likely to receive many presents, it is safe to give something which will not be amiss if received in duplicate, such as silver sweetmeat baskets for the dinner table or a set of afternoon teaspoons or a bronze or china ornament.

### The Saliva.

The poisons of some of the common and also some of the most loathsome diseases are frequently contained in the mouth. In such case anything that is moistened by the saliva of the infected person may, if it touches the lips of another, convey disease. The more direct the contact the greater the danger. It is best to avoid that much can be done to prevent contagion by teaching habits of cleanliness. But if such instruction is to be effectual it must be continuous. The teacher in the public school should notice and correct violations of these rules as habitually as violations of the more formal school rules are corrected.

### Enough Said.

Two Boston ladies strolling along a road just outside of the borough came upon the first milestone. On it was written, "1 m. from Boston." Having never ventured so far from their native place before, they mistook the stone for a sepulchral monument. "How touching!" they exclaimed. "How simple! How human! 'I'm from Boston.' What more needed to be said? So the dead speak!"—Rochester Post-Express.

### Basis.

"But after all, is not good digestion the basis of beauty?"

"Ay, what else may change the grub into the butterfly?" exclaimed Dentrice, attacking the siren's zestfulness.—Detroit Free Press.

## THE HOME IN FRANCE.

It is Nately an Adjunct to Life on the Outside.

The father and mother in Paris eat at home when they do not eat out, but absolutely no informal social intercourse invades the apartment, which is more than anything else a sort of factory in which is produced whatever the family needs for life outside. A vast amount of sewing is done here. French girls of even wealthy parents, after they finish school, attend courses of dressmaking and millinery and to a great extent the industry which turns out the French woman as a model of good dressing, to be followed by the world, is carried on by the women of the family in what would be the home if the French knew the meaning of the word.

A reception day is rigorously kept, and much entertaining at dinner and dejeuner may be done, but always of a formal character. A person having the penetrating qualities of a book agent might venture to try "dropping in" on a French woman on a day when she is not regularly receiving, but in the natural course of ordinary social experience in Paris this would never happen. Says Flora McDonald Thompson in Harper's Bazar:

Such order of living readily permits great economy. One has not to waste time, good clothes or house room in daily preparation for the unexpected guest. Six days of the week a French woman may run her sewing machine in the middle of her salon if she likes, secure from the interruption of chance callers. It is said that the chief function of the petit salon of a Paris apartment is to provide a room for ball gowns which on reception days are taken down from the chandlery and locked up in a bedroom till the guests have departed.

### Judicial Ignorance.

The ignorance of worldly affairs on the part of judges is proverbial, but a county court judge the other day certainly amazed the court, says an English newspaper. Counsel happened to say that the defendant, a vocalist, could not "turn up" at a certain place. "Turn up!" said the judge in bland surprise, "but he is a vocalist, not an acrobat." This recalls the story of the judge who asked, "What is the Stock Exchange—a cattle market?"

All on One Side.

"I am told your bride is very pretty," said Miss Peppery.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mr. Con Sect.

"Several of the guests at the ceremony were pleased to call it a 'wedding of beauty and brains!'"

"Well, well! She must be a remarkable woman! That's an unusual combination in one person."—Philadelphia Press.

## STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,

Clarendon County.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Esther L. Moise, Plaintiff,

against

Eliza Jones, Alice Taylor, Fannie Jones, Robert Jones, Ellerbe Jones, sometimes called Eddie Jones, Benjamin H. Jones, James Montgomery, Emma Montgomery, Thomas Montgomery, James Montgomery, Jr., Jesse Montgomery, Hugh Montgomery, Mary Montgomery, Malvinia Jones, sometimes called Molly Jones, Junius Jones, sometimes called Isaac Jones, Azilee Jones, Sabine Jones, Leila Jones, John Francis, Isaac Francis, Eliza Taylor, Toney Taylor, Eliza Taylor, Mary Alice Taylor, Thomas Taylor, McLeod-Wilkinson Company, Marion Moise, J. W. McLeod, D. W. Alderman & Sons Company, John S. Cole and J. D. Blanding, Defendants.

Decece.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A Judgment Order of the Court of Common Pleas, in the above stated action, to be directed, bearing date October 31, 1903, I will sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, at Clarendon County, in the legal hours for judicial sales, on Monday, the 4th day of January, 1904, being salesday, the following described real estate:

"All that tract of land in Clarendon County, in said State, containing two hundred and nine acres or less bounded on the north by land of R. M. Montgomery, east, by land of Gordon & Brother, or Paul Gordon; south, by land of Hiram Seymour, and west, by land of David Shaw. The said land being more fully described in the Deed of Conveyance thereof by E. W. Moise to Isaac Jones."

Purchaser to pay for papers.

J. ELBERT DAVIS,  
 Sheriff Clarendon County,  
 Manning, S. C., December 7, 1903.

## The Times

DOES NEAT

## Job Printing.

GIVE US A TRIAL

Northwestern R. R. of S. C.

Time Table No. 7.  
 In effect Sunday, Jan. 15, 1902.  
 Between Sumter and Camden.  
 Mixed—Daily except Sunday.

Southbound.	Northbound.
No. 69, No. 71	No. 70, No. 68
4:27 A. M. L. Sumter	A. M. P. 4
4:27 9:45 L. Sumter	Ar 9:00 5:45
4:27 10:07 L. Darlington	Ar 8:25 5:13
7:45 3:17 L. Beaufort	Ar 8:00 4:58
7:25 3:05 L. Beaufort	Ar 7:40 4:43
7:35 3:40 L. Beaufort	Ar 7:30 4:28
7:50 3:15 Ar. Camden	Ar 7:00 4:25
8:00 1:15 Ar. Camden	Ar 7:00 4:15
P. M. S. C. (S. & G. E. Dept)	P. M. A. M.

Between Millard and St. Paul.  
 Daily except Sunday.

Southbound.	Northbound.
No. 73	No. 72
Daily except Sunday	Stations.
P. M.	P. M.
2:00 L. Sumter	Ar 11:45
3:03 L. N. W. Junction	Ar 11:42
3:17 L. Tindal	Ar 11:10
3:30 L. Pacesville	Ar 10:20
4:05 L. Silver	Ar 10:00
4:15 L. Millard	Ar 9:30
4:40 L. Summerton	Ar 9:25
5:06 L. Davis	Ar 9:20
5:45 L. Wilson's Mills	Ar 8:47
6:00 L. St. Paul	Ar 8:30
6:45 Ar. Wilson's Mills	Ar 8:30
P. M.	A. M.

Between Millard and St. Paul.  
 Daily except Sunday.

Southbound.	Northbound.
No. 73	No. 72
Stations.	A. M. P. M.
4:15 9:30 L. Millard	Ar 10:00 4:40
4:24 9:40 Ar St. Paul	Ar 9:50 4:30
P. M.	A. M. P. M.

THOS. WILSON, President.

# GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

## CLOSING OUT

# FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

The season is drawing to a close and good business methods require no carrying over of stock. I therefore offer my entire stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing and Fancy Goods

## At Cost!

From now until the first day of January.

Come and examine these goods while the opportunity is at hand. There are great big bargains for you.

Yours truly,

# LOUIS LEVI.

# CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

## And We Are Ready

WITH A COMPLETE STOCK OF Seasonable and Valuable Gifts.

A useful present is more sensible than an ornamental one, and in

## Our Dry Goods Department

Will be found many of these, a few of which we will mention:

Rugs, Art Squares, Lap Robes, Table Cloths, Towels, Napkins, a handsome Coat or Fur, Kid Gloves, Neck Pieces, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Belts, or a Box of Shamrock Hosiery.

In our Clothing Department you will find a

# COMPLETE LINE OF OVERCOATS

For old, young and middle age, Neckwear in endless variety, Sweaters for Men and Boys, Suits for the little fellows from \$1 to \$5, Suits for the medium size from \$2 to \$10, Suits for the old folks from \$5 to \$15, with Hats and Shoes to suit all sizes.

There are few if any places in which all your wants can be so nearly supplied as here.

# O'DONNELL & CO.,

SUMTER, S. C.