

# Rheumatism Is Not a Skin Disease.

Most people have an idea that rheumatism is contracted like a cold, that the damp, chilly air penetrates the muscles and joints and causes the terrible aches and pains, or that it is something like a skin disease to be rubbed away with liniment or drawn out with plasters, but Rheumatism originates in the blood and is caused by Urea, or Uric Acid, an irritating, corroding poison that settles in muscles, joints and nerves, producing inflammation and soreness and the sharp, cutting pains peculiar to this distressing disease.

Exposure to bad weather or sudden chilling of the body will hasten an attack of Rheumatism after the blood and system are in the right condition for it to develop, but have nothing to do with the real true cause of Rheumatism, which are internal and not external.

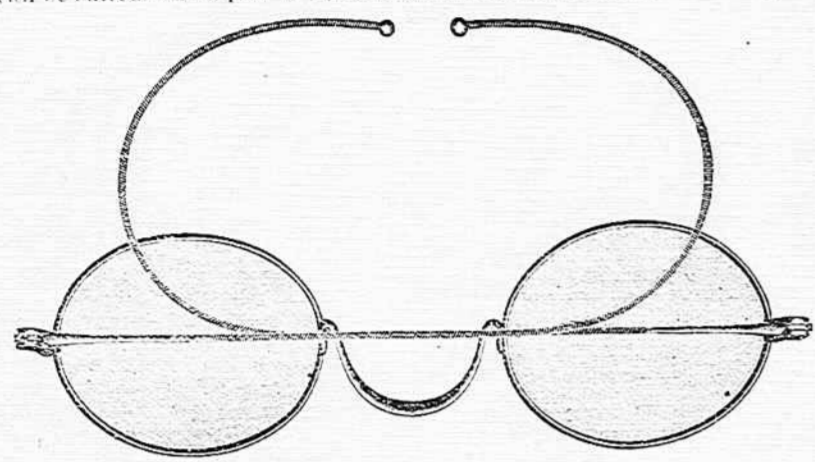
Liniments, plasters and rubbing will sometimes reduce the inflammation and swelling and ease the pain for a time, but fail to relieve permanently because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism because it attacks it in the blood, and the Uric Acid poison is neutralized, the sluggish circulation stimulated and quickened, and soon the system is purified and cleansed, the aching muscles and joints are relieved of all irritating matter and a lasting cure of this most painful disease effected.

S. S. S. is a harmless, reliable remedy, unequalled in its efficacy, pleasant to use, and a blood purifier and an invigorating, pleasant tonic. Book on Rheumatism will be mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

## Look 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



Which we are offering very cheap, from 25c to \$2.50 and Gold Frames at \$3 to \$6. Call and be suited.

W. M. BROCKINTON.

**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.

## 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.

# Avant Mercantile Company,

Wholesale Grocers, Summerton, S. C.

BRING YOUR Job Work TO THE TIMES OFFICE.

## LOVE IS EVERLASTING

By Francis Livingston

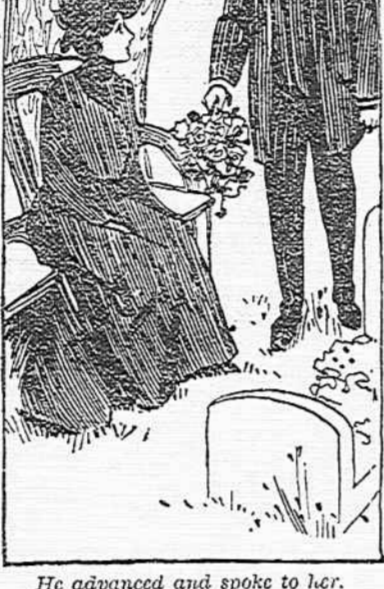
Copyright, 1903, by Francis Livingston

THE summer had gone. It was in the early days of autumn, and already the tender leaves, touched by the first frost, were beginning to fall softly upon the grass.

Within a cemetery, beside a freshly green grave, sat a woman dressed in black. She was young and fair. Upon the grave lay a little bunch of fresh flowers. Every day for two months past she had brought flowers to the grave and had sat for an hour or two on the bench underneath the willow tree which shaded it.

As she sat thus, absorbed in her tender memories, she never consciously raised her eyes to note who passed by. But one day she saw, quite, as it were, by accident, a young man standing a little distance from her, gazing at a grave she did not remember to have noticed before. He also was dressed in mourning, and his face was pale and sad. Her heart was suddenly very tender toward him, for she knew him for a brother.

After this the young man came every day at about the same hour as the young woman. Sometimes they would meet at the gate, or he would pass her on the graveled walk which led to the two graves, and in time it



He advanced and spoke to her.

came that on these occasions he would salute her respectfully. She would bow to him timidly.

One day, in place of the few flowers and green things he, like her, always brought to the cemetery, he came with a great armful of splendid roses—white, yellow and pink ones. After he had bestowed these upon the grave he visited so regularly on it was quite covered with them. The young woman eyed them hungrily, but when he looked toward her her head was turned away. He advanced and spoke to her, somewhat hesitatingly. She turned and was surprised to see his hands filled with roses, which he held out toward her.

"It is my Adelaide's birthday," he said gently. "She was so good, so generous, when on earth that she would be pleased to have me give you some of these for your dear ones. It seems as if she could not speak at first for her tears. Just as he was moving away, embarrassed, she said brokenly: 'You are very good. I thank you in my Arthur's name.'"

After this, although he always saluted her kindly, he did not address her again for perhaps a fortnight. Then one afternoon she looked up and was surprised to find him standing beside her. He began to speak to her quite naturally and without apology.

"The strangest thing to me is that the world goes on just as before. It seems to me that everything must stop when Adelaide died. Often I can hardly endure the noise and hurry of the world outside. Indeed, my world is here."

"It is so with me," she said simply. "I really live only for this hour that I spend beside him."

"My friends—her friends, too—seek to distract me. They tell me I dwell too much upon her memory and that it is my duty to forget my sorrow."

"They only can understand who have known such a loss themselves," she said.

"That is why I can speak to you of her," he replied, "because you know." He told her much about his Adelaide. They had been married two years only when she died. She had taken a chill through being out in a rain storm one day when she was visiting a poor family. She was all goodness and charity, and had at the last given her life for others.

She in turn talked to him of her Arthur, who had been her husband for brief six months. He was never robust and had succumbed to a fever which attacked him in the summer. He was so gentle and noble. Every one who knew him loved him.

Thus a companionship was established between them. There were days when they sat near each other without speaking. Sometimes they would exchange a few words, but each felt the nearness and sympathy of the other.

The days were growing shorter rapidly, and it soon became too cold to sit long out of doors. Then came a sudden storm, and for days the two graves were white with snow.

When they met again it was as two friends who had been long separated. Each had much to say to the other, much of the old story—almost as old as love—of grief and of longing for the blessed dead.

When at Christmas time he came she was not there, but a beautiful wreath of holly lay on Adelaide's grave, marked "From Arthur." His eyes filled with tears, and of the flowers he had brought he laid the half on the other grave in Adelaide's name.

In January there were some mild days, almost springlike, when they met and talked again. Now she told him something of herself. She lived with her husband's parents. They were old people and sometimes were very sad. She felt it her duty to be as cheerful as she could for their sakes.

He made his home with his sister and her husband. They were very kind to him, but their house was often full of life and gayety, and he longed for the old home he had known with Adelaide.

Again this shows came, and again there were often days when they did not meet, but when they did it was always to both a source of tender joy tinged with delicious melancholy.

With March came a season of mild and lovely days. There was as yet no hint of green among the branches of the trees, but one felt that the new shoots were swelling, and the scent of the young, swift advancing spring preceded her.

The two friends sat together underneath the willow, which was now veiled with feathered life. His color was deeper and his bearing more spirited than in the autumn. The sadness of her youthful face was softened by a smile.

They had talked of Adelaide and Arthur at first, and afterward of each other. Then they sat side by side in silence, as only those can remain before whom there exists the understanding born of long and sympathetic association.

The warmth of the sun was very pleasant. The breeze swayed the branches of the willow gently. Beneath their feet the ground was stirring with the premonition of the coming change, the recurring phenomenon of the new life. With the unconscious movement of the sleeper the earth was slowly turning her great brown cheek from the relaxed embrace of winter to meet the vivifying kisses of the sun. Far away a turtle dove was calling to her mate. From the willow branches two little birds, quarreling noisily, fell to the grass at their feet, then flew away to a neighboring tree to kiss and make up again.

The young woman on the bench raised her eyes to the eyes of the young man beside her. With a vague consciousness of alarm she moved away a little, and a slight shiver passed over her.

"You are cold," he said to her gently. "We have sat too long beneath the shade of the willow. Come; let us walk a little in the sunshine." And he laid his hand on hers.

But she drew away her hand, her eyes lowered, her cheek scarlet. "I must go," she said and walked rapidly away.

He followed more slowly, a new light in his eyes as he looked after her. The path they walked in reflected the warm rays of the sun. The two graves lay in the deepening shadow of the willow.

As the Briton Told the Joke. This is a true story of how an Englishman reported an American joke. Brown told the story at a euchre party. He said:

"My wife's name is Ruth. The other morning I woke up in a happy frame of mind and just to jolly her said, 'Hello, Ruth!' My wife retorted, 'I'm not Ruth,' and I replied, 'Nor am I!'"

Every one laughed at Brown's joke, and the Englishman seemed to enjoy it as heartily as any one else. A few nights later he repeated it at another party. This is how he told it:

"I say, don't you know that fellow Brown made a remarkably good joke the other day. It seems Brown woke up, and he said to Mrs. Brown, 'Good morning, Ruth.' Mrs. Brown replied, 'I say, you know, my name is not Ruth.' And Brown said, 'Neither is mine!'"

The laugh not arising on time, the Englishman added, "Bah, Jove, I forgot to mention the fact that Mrs. Brown's name isn't Ruth, don't you know?"

## THE HOME IN FRANCE.

It is Mainly 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 domain 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, the person having the entertaining qualities of a hostess 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 French women work in their 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 storage room for ball gowns which on reception days are taken down from the chandelier and locked up in a bedroom till the guests have departed.

The Absent Jack. The wife of a Washington street merchant is very fond of roses, especially of the brilliant varieties. By way of reminder she said to the husband the other morning before he started for business:

"I see, my dear, that Jacks are becoming cheaper."

"That may be true," said the husband absently, "but I have known men who would have been willing to pay \$100 for one to put with the two already in their hand."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Various Sources of Silk. Silkworms are not the sole source of the production of silk. It is also obtained from several vegetable substances, but of an inferior and less durable description. Excellent colored silk is obtained from the prepared and finer silken of the bamboo, which is much in demand for clothing in tropical countries from its lightness and porosity. Another form of silk is obtained from the pods of the silk cotton tree, of which there are several varieties in existence, the material obtained from them being known as vegetable silk.

Want Her One Better. "I never saw you in such a becoming hat, my dear. Did you get it ready made?"

"I was just thinking how unusually pretty yours looks. Did you make it yourself?"—Brooklyn Life.

How It Was Done. "I thought Miss Pumphrey figured on marrying Jack in such a becoming hat, my dear. Did you get it ready made?"

"I was just thinking how unusually pretty yours looks. Did you make it yourself?"—Brooklyn Life.

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.

## ANCIENT FISH CURES

MEDICINAL VIRTUES THAT USED TO DECK THE FINNY TRIBE.

Perch Was Valued in Germany For Its Curative Properties, and Carp Was Held in High Esteem in Old England—The Physician of Fishes.

Fishing literature prior to the days and writings of Izaak Walton opens up points of interest which are unique. Not the least interesting are the constant references of the early writers to the medicinal virtues of fish. Of course many of the salt and fresh water fishes mentioned by the old writers are not recognized in the waters of today, but the fresh water perch, carp, tench and eel are yet recognized, and it is in connection with these fish that some of the quaintest ideas as to their medicinal virtues have prevailed.

The Germans have a comparative proverb which says, "More wholesome than a perch of the Rhine," and it is certain that from the earliest times this familiar fish has been esteemed as one of the best gastronomic productions of fresh water. It has also been ascribed medicinal virtues. Gesner says that physicians value the perch so much that they recommend it to be freely eaten by wounded men, women in childbed and those suffering from dangerous fevers. Aldrovandus professes it and mentions that the two otoliths ("round bones") found in the head of the perch are marvelously good for stone in the bladder.

That the carp was esteemed in olden times in England is certain. Dame Berners, writing in her quaint "Treatise of Eysshing Wyth an Angle," published in 1406, says, "The carpe be a deytous fish, but there ben few in Englonde." Being "deytous" means "dainty" it must have been a good fish at the time it was written. It has certainly lost its reputation since then.

In the art of healing the carp plays a respectable part. One old writer speaks of the fat of the carp as being of miraculous power for the alleviation of "hot rheumatism." The manner of its application was by frequent rubbing on the painful part, and the effect was said to be eminently mollifying and salutary. The triangular bones in the throat of the carp on being ground to powder and applied to a wound or bleeding nose were said to act as styptic. The gall was also said to have been used for sore eyes, and "above the eyes," says an old Æsculapian, "two little bones exist, semicircular in shape, which are diligently preserved by noble females against the unlaudable disease."

In the "Haven of Health" carp are also comprised in "the ten sortes of fische which are reckoned as principal in the preservation of health," and adds the quaint old writer, "this fish is of great wholesomeness and great value, and its tongue is very pleasant to carping liddes."

A kind of first cousin of the carp is what is known as the barbel. Such ancients as Juvenal, Albertus and others of that ilk evidence that it was known and esteemed by the Roman gourmet. Plutarch mentions a curious fact in its natural history. Dr. Baham in his "Prose Hæbutes" translated the passage as follows: "The roe of the barbel is very poisonous. Antoinette Gentes took two blouses and thus describes his sensations: 'At first I felt no inconvenience, but some hours having elapsed I began to be disagreeably affected, and as my stomach swelled and could not be brought down by anise and carminatives I was soon in a state of great depression and distress.' It appears that his countenance was pallid, like a man in a swoon. Deadly coldness ensued, and violent cholera and vomiting came on."

Barbus vulgaris of today has survived such poisonous qualities. Its flesh has the taste of steamed white blotting paper, and its roe is as innocuous as bread plums.

All the same, good Juljanna Berners shared the bad opinion of the earlier writers. She says: "The barbyll is a swete fish, but it is quasty mete and perylous for manny's bodye. For comynly he nyth an introduction to ye febris (fever), and if ye be eten rawe he may cause of manny's dethe whych hath often bene seene."

The tench which has been introduced into some parts of this country is an olive greenish fish, and has been for long time termed in England the "physician of fishes." According to a score or more of authorities, ancient and modern, the thick slime with which it is covered exerts healing effect on all wounds or diseases in which it can come in contact on or in other fishes. Whence this belief originated is not known, but one instance of exact observation is well worthy of credence. Mr. Wright in his book on "Fishes and Fishing" tells how a minor accident long time looked in the water of an aquarium in which it was swimming, on breaking loose, immediately descended three parts of the way down the water and swiftly approached its nose to the side of the tench which was its companion in the aquarium. It rubbed its nose for a few seconds against the tench and then again swam about as lively as before. To this testimony Mr. Wright adds: "We (my friend and I) who were watching the performance) were both of the opinion that it is really no fable as to the tench being the physician of fishes, for here was an example before our eyes of a fish being wounded and immediately instinct directing it to seek a remedy."

One piscatorial truth is known to all who fish for pike or pickerel. The pike (esox lucius) will ravenously seize as his prey the fry of almost every fish, including his own species, and all the bait minnows are also avarice to him, but he will not touch the tench.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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 believed 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.

## OUR FIRST HUNT CLUB.

It Was Organized in Pennsylvania Away Back in 1760.

The year 1760 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 dashing 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 soon dogs they were, not always orthodox, according to the standard of the Belvoir and the Quorn of today, but nevertheless hounds derived from the best English and European stock and continued by judicious selection of those who showed the instincts by conformation suitable 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 fox-hounds, with qualities which still find their way to complete the most perfect animal for American fox hunting, the American hound.

From the formation of the Gloucester Fox Hound club in 1760 until today clubs have played the most important part in preserving the sport and 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 169 regular weather bureau stations throughout our land bringing the information that a rainstorm, a tornado or some other 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 their 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 saltcellars 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 bride if you are intimate with both 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 it 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 useful 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.

Women Who Dress Like Men. Tourists in the Austrian Tyrol and the remote regions of the Swiss Alps often come across strange peculiarities of dress, especially among the females in those out of the way places. In the little village of Champéry, which nestles almost under the frowning Dent du Midi, the women dress like men and may often be seen in the fields. Naturally they are objects of much interest to tourists, but the women do not seem to be at all uncomfortably conscious of the peculiarity of their garb.

The peasants of Champéry are a simple, kindly folk, and doubtless find this novel dress more accommodating to the hard work they have to do.

Killing Sharks by Electricity. In the British navy the engineers have a curious way of killing sharks. They seal up a dynamite cartridge in an empty can and put the can inside a lump of pork. The pork is thrown overboard on a wire which has been connected with an electric battery. When the shark takes the bait, the engine presses a button, which explodes the cartridge and kills the fish.

Willing to Waive That. "Miss Angelina," began the poor but proud young man, "if I were in a position to ask you to be my wife!"

"Good gracious, Mr. Throgson," she exclaimed. "In a position? The ideal! Do you think I would want you to get down on your knees?"—Exchange.

## Dickson Hardware Company

Would have you bear in mind that their stock of



is still complete.

Coats, Vests, Leggings and Boots. Everything to meet your wants for the holidays.

You should see our line of Vandyke Ware, Porcelain Lined, Milk, Cake and Pudding Pans, Coffee Pots and Saucepans.

A beautiful assortment of Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Razors and Scissors.

When you need that Stove come to see us.

## DICKSON HARDWARE COMPANY,

Levi Block.

## First Opportunity for 1904.

We have still on hand a good assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, in fact receiving some right along, namely: Some very fine Ladies' Jackets just received of the latest style. Also a new lot of Ladies' Sweaters in all colors and sizes. Don't fail to get one as they are the rage. We are selling them cheaper than in any city store.

A FULL LINE OF

## Dress Goods and Trimmings

TO SUIT. Also some more Ready-Made Walking and Dress Skirts. We promise to save you money by getting your Suit of Clothes here, also for your boy. Come and inspect them.

## MILLINERY

As to this line we are still maintaining our old reputation as we don't tire of giving full satisfaction in workmanship and prices. We are also opening a full line of Xmas goods which we wish you to come and see.

We have again a beautiful line of Ladies' and Gents' fine Pure-Linen and Fancy Handkerchiefs to be cheaper than elsewhere. Just the thing for your Christmas gifts. A full line of Fascinators.

## OUR SHOES

only want your examination. You will sure find them to your wish. Thanking you for past favors, and anticipating your future wants, we beg to remain Yours very truly,

## D. HIRSCHMANN,

Next to Postoffice.

## We Are It.

## WHEN YOU WANT BARGAINS

## Come to Pinewood.

We are here to do business on a live and let live policy, and a visit to our store will convince you that we propose to build up our section of the county making it an inducement to buy at home. Come to see us and examine our stock of

WE ARE SELLING AT

## ACTUAL COST

## DRY GOODS,

## Notions, Fancy Goods, Gent's

## Furnishings,

## Shoes,

## HATS, CLOTHING,

## Farmers' Supplies & Groceries.

We keep everything you need at prices to meet competition. We want you to take a look at our Furniture and the best line of Buggies in the county. We keep the famous

## Rock Hill Buggies.

We also carry a full line of Harness and Lap robes. Come and let us show you some nice Horses and show you how to save money. We mean business.

## R. L. FELDER, Pinewood,

S. C.