

HEAT OF THE BODY.

Climatic Variations Do Not Affect Internal Conditions.

MAN'S NORMAL TEMPERATURE

It is 98.6 Degrees When Taken Under the Tongue Whether One Lives in the Arctic Regions or in the Tropics. Some Record Fever Temperatures.

The normal temperature of a human being is generally given as 98.6 degrees, but the statement must be slightly qualified. It is the normal temperature when taken by placing the thermometer under the tongue or in the armpit or the groin.

The surface temperature of the head, hands or abdomen varies from 96 degrees to 99 degrees or even lower. That of the internal regions may go up to 102.2 degrees, that being the average heat of the blood circulating in the liver and some other organs.

But 98.6 degrees is called the normal temperature of a human being, and it doesn't matter whether he lives in the desert of Sahara or in Greenland, according to a writer in the Technical World. Awake or asleep, at work or just loafing, a man's temperature remains practically at this level.

When it varies more than the fraction of a degree it is because the heat-regulating mechanism is disarranged by disease or by abnormal conditions of some sort. Excessively high measures of heat may be borne for several minutes by an individual without raising his temperature more than a fraction of a degree. Persons who sometimes are styled human salamanders have given exhibitions of their ability to stand high temperatures.

There is an authentic case recorded of Martinez, the so-called French salamander, a baker by trade, who exposed himself to high temperatures from boyhood. He remained in an oven erected in the Tivoli gardens for fourteen minutes when the temperature in it was 358 degrees.

When Boys Were Taught to Smoke. The habit of juvenile smoking in England in the seventeenth century was practically universal. Jorevin de Rocheport, a French traveler of that period, in an account published in 1671 gives a description of an evening he spent at Worcester. He was catechized by one of the townsmen as to the habits of the French people.

Chomauld, a celebrated Russian salamander, who called himself "the incombustible," used to go into an oven and stay while a leg of mutton was roasted there, not coming out until the meat was well done. He eventually lost his life in one of these performances.

Fever is a rise of temperature above the normal level. This rise is seldom beyond 106 degrees. Mental and nervous influences may so act for a time as to disorder the control of the thermic nerve center and cause fever.

It is interesting to note some of the high temperatures which are on medical record as having actually occurred in certain diseases. Guy's hospital in London records the case of a hysterical woman afflicted with tuberculosis of one lung who showed 120 degrees.

At a meeting of the Association of American Physicians in 1895 Dr. Jacob of New York reported a patient in whom fever reached the almost incredible figure of 148 degrees F. This case occurred in a hysterical fireman who had suffered a severe injury from a fall.

In the discussion which followed the report of this case among the members of the association Dr. Welch of Baltimore referred to a condition of hyperthermia that had come to his knowledge in which the temperature was recorded as 171 degrees F. Of course such exceedingly high temperatures are of only short duration or death would ensue.

Fever is not the only disturbance which may alter temperature. Certain conditions, especially those due to diseases like tuberculosis, acute alcoholism, melancholia, convalescence from fevers, poisoning from various drugs, and so forth, may cause the body warmth to become subnormal.

Injuries and surgical shock also originate the same effect. Starvation always induces a gradual fall. Low temperatures are always dangerous, and unless a reaction quickly ensues, by aid of relief measures, a fatal termination may be expected.

The lowest recorded during life that may be regarded as reliable is one reported by Duffy in which the thermometer registered 54 degrees F. Death ensued the following day.

The body, however, can withstand extreme cold more readily than it can extreme heat before the regulating center becomes disordered, and so other things being equal, freezing to death is not as common in cold climates as stroke is in warm.

Refused to Accompany Her. A noted German lyric soprano, who may as well be nameless here, as she is no longer before the public, developed in her later years a habit of singing out of tune. One night at a small company, being asked to sing, she promptly consented, and her hostess then went to Otto Lessmann, the German critic, who was present, and said: "Herr Lessmann, will you accompany Madam Blank?"

An Easy Remedy. He—Your milliner's bill cost me last year as much as the salary of my two bookkeepers. That is more than I can afford. She—Well, discharge one of them.—Filingue Blatter.

Ben Franklin's Trick. Benjamin Franklin once wrote this letter to a man to whom he was lending some money. "I send you herewith a bill for 10 louis d'ors. I do not pretend to give such a sum; I only lend it to you. When you shall return to your country you cannot fail of getting into some kind of business that will in time enable you to pay all your debts. In that case when you meet with another honest man in similar distress you must pay me by lending this sum to him, enjoying him to discharge the debt by a like operation when he shall be able and shall meet with another opportunity. I hope it may then go through many hands before it meets with a knave to stop its progress. This is a trick of mine for doing a deal of good with little money."

A Moqui Reparto.

A certain commissioner was given to treating the Indians with a scorn they did not deserve. One day as he sat with a great chief in his tepee, smoking the pipe of peace, the chief entertained him with many quaint legends. One of these dealt with a plague of locusts, and the grim orator described in flowery language how they had swarmed over the land, eating every herb and green leaf and blotting out the light of day for very number. Then he concluded by remarking that it was not until the medicine man made an offering of a silver locust to the Great Spirit that the creatures disappeared, and this they did swiftly and suddenly.

Loudly the commissioner laughed the superstitious Indian to scorn. "Do you mean to say you're such fools as to believe that rubbish?" he asked. "Not much," replied the chief gravely, "or we would have offered the Great Spirit a silver palmetto long ago!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Heroic Husbands. Some women were discussing over their afternoon tea the statement that a man is no more a hero to his wife than to his valet. There seemed to be no opposition to the idea that a man's servant did not appreciate him, but all stoutly maintained that their husbands were heroic in one way or another.

"My husband is very heroic," said Mrs. Black. "For instance, he will give up his visit to the club to play jackstraws with my old mother, and she is his mother-in-law, you know." "I think I can beat that," remarked Mrs. Gray. "When my milliner's quarterly bill comes in my husband smiles as he writes a check and never thinks of looking at the items."

"I can give you a better example than either of those," exclaimed Mrs. White. "When the morning paper comes at breakfast time my husband always offers me the first reading of it."

An informal vote awarded the last speaker's husband the medal for heroism.—Youth's Companion.

When Boys Were Taught to Smoke. The habit of juvenile smoking in England in the seventeenth century was practically universal. Jorevin de Rocheport, a French traveler of that period, in an account published in 1671 gives a description of an evening he spent at Worcester. He was catechized by one of the townsmen as to the habits of the French people.

Chomauld, a celebrated Russian salamander, who called himself "the incombustible," used to go into an oven and stay while a leg of mutton was roasted there, not coming out until the meat was well done. He eventually lost his life in one of these performances.

Fever is a rise of temperature above the normal level. This rise is seldom beyond 106 degrees. Mental and nervous influences may so act for a time as to disorder the control of the thermic nerve center and cause fever.

It is interesting to note some of the high temperatures which are on medical record as having actually occurred in certain diseases. Guy's hospital in London records the case of a hysterical woman afflicted with tuberculosis of one lung who showed 120 degrees.

At a meeting of the Association of American Physicians in 1895 Dr. Jacob of New York reported a patient in whom fever reached the almost incredible figure of 148 degrees F. This case occurred in a hysterical fireman who had suffered a severe injury from a fall.

In the discussion which followed the report of this case among the members of the association Dr. Welch of Baltimore referred to a condition of hyperthermia that had come to his knowledge in which the temperature was recorded as 171 degrees F. Of course such exceedingly high temperatures are of only short duration or death would ensue.

Fever is not the only disturbance which may alter temperature. Certain conditions, especially those due to diseases like tuberculosis, acute alcoholism, melancholia, convalescence from fevers, poisoning from various drugs, and so forth, may cause the body warmth to become subnormal.

Injuries and surgical shock also originate the same effect. Starvation always induces a gradual fall. Low temperatures are always dangerous, and unless a reaction quickly ensues, by aid of relief measures, a fatal termination may be expected.

The lowest recorded during life that may be regarded as reliable is one reported by Duffy in which the thermometer registered 54 degrees F. Death ensued the following day.

The body, however, can withstand extreme cold more readily than it can extreme heat before the regulating center becomes disordered, and so other things being equal, freezing to death is not as common in cold climates as stroke is in warm.

Refused to Accompany Her. A noted German lyric soprano, who may as well be nameless here, as she is no longer before the public, developed in her later years a habit of singing out of tune. One night at a small company, being asked to sing, she promptly consented, and her hostess then went to Otto Lessmann, the German critic, who was present, and said: "Herr Lessmann, will you accompany Madam Blank?"

An Easy Remedy. He—Your milliner's bill cost me last year as much as the salary of my two bookkeepers. That is more than I can afford. She—Well, discharge one of them.—Filingue Blatter.

Ben Franklin's Trick. Benjamin Franklin once wrote this letter to a man to whom he was lending some money. "I send you herewith a bill for 10 louis d'ors. I do not pretend to give such a sum; I only lend it to you. When you shall return to your country you cannot fail of getting into some kind of business that will in time enable you to pay all your debts. In that case when you meet with another honest man in similar distress you must pay me by lending this sum to him, enjoying him to discharge the debt by a like operation when he shall be able and shall meet with another opportunity. I hope it may then go through many hands before it meets with a knave to stop its progress. This is a trick of mine for doing a deal of good with little money."

THE MAGIC OF HOUDIN

Remarkable Cleverness of the Famous French Conjurer.

HIS MOST WONDERFUL FEAT

A Mysterious Performance Before the Court of Louis Philippe That Was Probably the Result of a Subtle Bit of Psychological Reasoning.

A link connecting the names of Cagliostro, the great charlatan, and the French conjurer Robert Houdin may be found in a story that may be justly termed "The Most Incredible Feat of Magic Ever Performed."

In 1846 Houdin, then invited to St. Cloud to give a performance before the king, the royal family and court. The conjurer had only his young son as an assistant and could rely on no tricks of light or mechanism, as the exhibition was given in one of the drawing rooms of the palace. He finished with the following extraordinary performance:

Borrowing several handkerchiefs he wound them into a package, which he laid on the table. Then he went about among the guests distributing cards on which were to be written the names of places to which it was desired that the package be invisibly transported. Houdin then handed the cards to the king, asking him to select three at hazard and from them choose the destination he liked best.

The first card read, "I desire the handkerchief to be found beneath one of the candelabra on the mantelpiece." "That," said the king, "is too easy for the ability of a conjurer of the ability of M. Houdin."

The second read, "The handkerchiefs are to be taken to the dome of the Invalides." "That," commented the king, "is better. However, it is much too far, not for the handkerchiefs, but for us. The third card suits me," said the king. "It is desired that you should send the last orange tree on the right of the avenue."

Houdin expressed his willingness to attempt the feat, and the king whispered an order that immediately sent a group of attendants to guard the orange tree in question.

The conjurer placed the package of handkerchiefs under an opaque glass bell and then, waving a wand, ordered the package to proceed to the place chosen by the king. When the bell was raised the handkerchiefs were gone, but in their place was a white turban. A trusted attendant went to the orange tree to open the chest.

He returned bearing a small iron coffer covered by rust. "Are the handkerchiefs in this coffer?" asked the king. "Yes, sire, and they have been there, too, for a long time."

"How can that be possible? The handkerchiefs were given you hardly a quarter of an hour ago." "Yet it is so, and your majesty will be even more surprised when I prove that this coffer and its contents were placed in the chest of the orange tree sixty years ago. Deign to remove from the neck of the turban the key of the casket."

Louis Philippe unfastened a ribbon holding a small rusty key, unlocked the coffer, found a document bearing the seal of Cagliostro, and read: "This day, the 8th of June, 1788, this iron box, containing six handkerchiefs, was placed among the roots of an orange tree placed among the roots of an orange tree, by M. Balsamo, count of Cagliostro, a famous performer in the art of magic which will be executed on the same day sixty years hence before Louis Philippe of Orleans and his family."

Beneath the parchment conveying this message was found a package containing what seemed to be the six handkerchiefs placed on the table a few minutes before. In his memoirs M. Houdin offers no solution for the mystery. A shrewd analyst has explained it as being no more than a clever bit of psychology on the part of the conjurer, who knew the character of Louis Philippe and knew him to be exceedingly clever in small things.—Bookman.

His Qualifications. He was pleading his cause earnestly. "I am wealthy," he said, "and could make ample provision for you." She nodded and checked one point off on her fingers. "I have had experience with the world," he continued.

"I have passed the frivolous point," he went on, "and I have the steadfastness, the age and the wisdom to guard and guide you well."

He paused for an answer. "The points you make are strong ones," she said, "but they lead undeviatingly to the conclusion that you would make an excellent father for me. You have all the necessary qualifications, but just now I am looking for a husband."—New York Times.

Considerate. "Have you done anything to earn the gratitude of the people?" "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "although they don't know about it. I have let them off of a lot of speeches I was tempted to make."—Washington Star.

Politician and Patriot. Teacher—What is the difference between a politician and a patriot? Scholar—A patriot does something for his country; a politician does his country.—Pittsburg Press.

It is sometimes expedient to forget what you know.—Syrus.

Up Before the Bar. N. H. Brown, an attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., writes: "We have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for years and find them such a good family medicine we wouldn't be without them." For Chills, Constipation, Biliousness or Sick Headache they work wonders, at Dr. W. E. Brown & Co., and J. E. Arant.

BAIT FOR ALLIGATORS.

The Way a Mexican Indian Gathers in the Ugly Beasts.

A Pinto Indian of eastern Tabasco adopted a novel method of catching alligators. The Indian's weapons were a harpoon, a stout club and a coil of tarred lariats. For bait he used a sucking pig, a box of something which smelled offensively and several chunks of half roasted meat.

Selecting an overhanging bough about six yards from the water's edge, the Indian stripped off its leaves and suspended from the fork the squealing pig. That was the bait for the eyes and ears of the alligator.

Opening the box, he used its offensive contents to grease a string, one end of which he tied to a bush, and, weighting the other with a piece of wood, threw it into the river. That was the nose bait.

Between the thicket and the water's edge was a long sand dam, capped with a row of stunted logs. Taking the chunks of meat, he placed them at equal intervals between the beach and the ridge of the dam. "This is my grub bait," said the Indian. "It will make him mount the barrea" (barriecado).

Stimulating the pig with a kick that caused it to squeal for the next ten minutes, the Indian waited in ambush, harpoon in hand. One end of a long lariat was fastened to it and the other to a tough elastic sapling. The sun had set and it was growing dark when a dark object was seen to rise slowly from the water and sprawl up the dam. The first chunk of roast bait was grabbed.

"He's smacking his chops!" chuckled the Indian. "It's the same one eyed sinner that owes me two pigs, but he's going to pay his debts."

Gobbling the second chunk, the alligator crawled on, swallowing the third, and at the sight of the hanging pig stopped and glared. Suddenly he pushed forward and fell into a sandy hollow behind the dam.

Instantly he turned and headed for the dam. Up sprang the Pinto and hurled the harpoon through his scaly hide. "I got you this time!" he shouted.

Jerked back by the tension of the lariat, the alligator made the leaves fly with his switching tail and would have snapped the rope if the elasticity of the sapling had not broken the force of his spring as he plunged forward again and again.

Seizing the club and jumping around the smothering prisoner, the Indian dealt him a whack across the head that laid him sprawling on his back. Three more blows, and the alligator had paid his debt.—New York World.

A WARNING DREAM.

The Vision Lincoln Saw Several Times in His Sleep.

Napoleon believed devoutly in dreams as warnings or even as forecasts of what was to come, and even he who most prides himself upon his freedom from superstition knows of his own experience at least one dream that cannot be explained as a mere result of overreading.

When we contemplate dreams and their ramifications science can help us but little in their explanation. Wilkie Collins showed this to be so in one of his most ingenious novels, "Armadale." Warning dreams or premonitions may be the result of natural laws which we do not understand.

Lincoln was not counted superstitious because he had some confidence in the prophetic character of one dream, at least, for it visited his sleep in several occasions, and he spoke of it seriously to members of his family and to his closest friends. In telling of this vision he said he seemed to be in "a singular, indescribable vessel, but always the same, moving with great rapidity toward a dark and indefinite shore."

The dream preceded several marked incidents during his occupancy of the presidential chair, notably before the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg.

On the morning of the memorable 14th of April he informed members of his cabinet that he had dreamed of the same thing the night before and believed that they were on the threshold of some momentous issue. So impressive were his remarks that his auditors were profoundly moved, but no one among them could read the warning aright and foresee the awful news of his assassination which should be flashed that night to a stunned and horrified people.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Odd Old Custom.

When a new associate of the Royal Academy is elected some of the academy models dash off with the news, and the first to arrive with the glad tidings at the house of the fortunate artist is by custom rewarded with a guinea. It says much for the honesty of artists' models as a class that no case is known of one of them having obtained this guinea by false pretenses from some obscure and wealthy amateur.—London Punch.

Not Her Fault.

"It is the duty of every man and woman to be married at the age of twenty-two," said the lecturer. "Well," said a woman of thirty, with some asperity, "you need't tell me that. Talk to the men!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Consideration.

The only true source of politeness is consideration—that vigilant moral sense which never loses sight of the rights, the claims and the sensibilities of others. This is the one quality over all others necessary to make a gentleman.—Stimms.

Was Dr. Johnson Bashful?

On the eve of leaving London for Canada Mrs. Brooke, who wrote "The History of Emily Montague," the first novel written in Canada, gave a farewell party, Hannah More, Johnson and Boswell being of the company. Dr. Johnson was obliged to leave early and apparently departed after wishing his hostess health and happiness. Shortly after a servant whispered to Mrs. Brooke that a gentleman was waiting below to speak to her. Rousing down stairs, she perceived the well known physiognomy of the "Madam," said he ponderously, "I sent for you downstairs that I might kiss you, which I did not choose to do before so much company."

NOT A PLUMBER BORN.

The Beginner Who Was Sent to Find a Leak and Failed.

Pipes & Fassitt ran a busy shop. They had men out working the eight hour day in the Washington heights district. They had helpers out, too, at the regular rates.

Monday morning had opened up with a rush. Joints were bursting, and bathtubs were flowing over.

Fassitt generally followed up the jobs, seeing that they were covered. Pipes held the desk down and made out the bills.

Presently the door pushed open, and a hardy looking young fellow came in. He handed a note to Mr. Pipes. Pipes read it.

"Please, sir," said the young fellow. "Don't 'please' anybody here," said Pipes. "Riley says you're a good man and willing to work 'siddown'."

"The hardy looking young fellow sat for five minutes; then the telephone rang. "Get that off the wire," said Pipes. The young man got it.

"It's Mr. Silverberg that owns the big apartment house on St. Nicholas avenue. His star tenant complains of a leak in the ceiling from the floor overhead."

"You take that wrench and go over," said Pipes. "Locate the floor. Get around to Congdon's, where we've got a contract, and lift a helper. Go back and find the leak. Then report to me. Don't hurry too much."

The young man departed, returning in a couple of hours. "Nothing doing, Mr. Pipes," he said. "The tenant overhead spilled some water in a corner of the kitchen. It ran under the sink and followed the pipe line to the floor below. That was all."

Pipes kept on making out bills. A ninety cent clock got along to 12 just as the noon whistle blew outside.

Then Pipes rose up sadly. "Here's sitting time," he said. "Take the money. You'll need it. A tenant imagines a leak. The owner wants to pay for repairing the leak. You were sent to find it. You failed. Some day you may be an angel, but you will never be a plumber. Goodby!"—New York Sun.

MIXED METAPHOR.

The Wonderful Feat That Was Performed by a Bottle.

An amateur historian is responsible for this: "All along the ever flowing stream of history you can discern the silent footprints of the crowned heads of Europe."

The village reporter on the death of the village poet: "That damntest pen shall write no more, for its eyes are closed forever."

From the speech of a rising young politician: "The fierce light of public opinion shall dog their footsteps until it strangles them. Then shall they swallow the bitter pill and drink its very dregs."

Advice and warning from a successful man of business to a gathering of young people: "Every rung in the ladder of success is paved with slippery stones, on which only the clear head and the steady hand can retain their footing."

The fearless suffragette was addressing a meeting of mere men. She had graphically related to them the fascinating story of the strenuous struggle the ladies had made for that most priceless of possessions, a vote; how every obstacle had been conquered and victory was at last in sight. "We have now," she shrieked, "almost crossed the trackless desert, and the harbor lights are stretching out their arms to greet us!"

The temperance advocate was giving a striking but a true picture of the vast amount of evil wrought by the demon of drink, and the fact that he occasionally got somewhat mixed in his metaphors did not derogate from the truth that underlay his remarks. "What is the greatest devastating agent of our time?" he asked. "It is the bottle, which smiles genially before your face while at the same time it is stabbing you in the back."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

His Plausible Excuse.

Magistrate—This affair looks to me more like a common dog fight than a case of assault and battery. You claim that this man assaulted you and that you did not even try to defend yourself, yet he bears the marks of your teeth in three places. How do you account for that?

Plaintiff—Well, it was just like this. He hurt me so when he was a pounder of me that I had to let him smother 'n' bite on, or I couldn't 'a' stood it.—Los Angeles Times.

East Indian Proverbs.

An old English proverb: "Cut your coat according to your cloth." The following is a similar proverb in India: "Look at your bed before stretching your legs on it." "Don't ask for sauce in a free boarding house," is another Indian proverb which is something like the English proverb, "Beggars must not be choosers."

A Person of Note.

Colonel White—Your son is quite a singer, isn't he, Busenbark? Brother Busenbark—Yassah! Yassah! "Blessed to yo' for axin'." Dat boy sab, an' suttingly de most maldorons called pussin in dis whole town.—Puck.

Not Ducklike.

Mrs. Yeast—And did you at one time call your husband a duck? Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Oh, yes. That was before I found out that he'd never take to water!—Yonkers Statesman.

His Cleverness.

Nell—Young Mr. Bigwad is no fool. Belle—No. He's clever enough to have a rich father.—Philadelphia Record.

Never disclose your schemes lest their failure expose you to ridicule as well as disappointment.

Foley's Honey and Tar is a safeguard against serious results from spring colds, which inflame the lungs and develop into pneumonia. Avoid counterfeits by insisting upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar, which contains no harmful drugs. W. E. Brown & Co.

Proof Positive.

A certain prominent and excellent lawyer of Chicago, but one of the quietest and most unobtrusive of men, staid around noiselessly, with his hands meekly clasped on his breast and a serene and perpetual smile. A bonnet at his expense is told of the late Emory Storr, a brilliant advocate and an exquisite wit. He went to the lawyer's office and inquired for him, but was informed that he was out. "Oh, no; he isn't," he replied. "I know that he is in." "But I assure you, Mr. Storr, he is not in." "Now," responded Mr. Storr, "I shall better. He must be in. It is so still in there!"

Cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Torpid Liver and Chronic Constipation. Pleasant to take

W. E. BROWN & CO.

Tired Women. Women, worn and tired from over-work, need a tonic. That feeling of weakness or tiredness will not leave you of itself. Take CARDUI, that effective remedy for the ailments and weakness of women. Thousands of women have tried CARDUI and write enthusiastically of its great benefit to them.

Take CARDUI. A recent letter from Mrs. Charles Bragg, of Sweetser, Ind., says: "Tongue cannot tell how much your medicine has done for me. Before I began taking CARDUI I could not do a day's work. I would work awhile and lie down. I shall always give praise to your medicine." Try CARDUI. For sale everywhere.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE WILL CURE YOU of any case of Kidney or Bladder disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Take it at once. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is nothing gained by delay. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. W. E. BROWN & CO.

Notice. The qualified electors of Friendship School District No. 3, are hereby notified that an election will be held at Brown's store on April 9th, 1909, for the purpose of voting or levying a special four (4) mills tax, annually for school purposes in said district. Polls open from 8 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m. By order of Trustees of said District. C. W. BROWN, R. C. RICHARDSON, Jr., Trustees. W. R. DAVIS.

Notice to Creditors. All persons having claims against the estate of Samuel Richardson, deceased, will present them duly attested, and those owing said estate will make payment to the undersigned qualified executors of said estate. DAVID LEVI, JUDY RICHARDSON, Executors. St. Paul, S. C., March 22nd 1909.

WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN CALL AT WELLS' SHAVING SALOON. Which is fitted up with an eye to the comfort of his customers. HAIR CUTTING IN ALL STYLES, SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING Done with neatness and dispatch. A cordial invitation is extended. J. L. WELLS. Manning Times Block.

Geo. S. Hacker & Son. THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ESTABLISHMENT SOUTH. We want to direct your attention first to our Line of Buggies. Our Rock Hill, Durham, Corbit and Babcock Buggies embrace every feature to be desired in a serviceable and perfect riding Buggy. If it is ease of motion, finish and durability in a Buggy you want, for the lowest dollar, we have it.

FREE. You get a ticket with each Buggy that entitles you to one chance at our fifty dollar prize. Somebody gets the money. Get in line and win. WAGONS. Our Line of Wagons is complete, and for lightness of draft and durability for the price we offer, is unapproached in any rival.

HORSES. Our car load of Horses was unloaded this morning. Come in and select what you want from a car that has not been picked over. We will give you the benefit of our twenty-five years experience in helping you get just what you want. LAP ROBES and HARNESS. We now handle the celebrated 5-A Robes, and have the best Line ever shown in the county. Five hundred satisfied customers using our hand-made Harness. In fact we carry everything in our line you want. Guarantee the quality and satisfy you with the price when you buy.

W. O. W. Women of the World. Meets on fourth Monday nights at 8:30. Visiting Sovereigns invited. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for children; safe, sure. No opiate. Bucklen's Arnica Salve The Best Salve in The World.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup. Cleanses the system thoroughly and allows complexion to clear. It is guaranteed. W. E. BROWN & CO.

Lower Prices. than we quote mean but one thing—the goods are of inferior quality—Remember, "The best is none too good." And the best is the cheapest, be it Dry Goods or Groceries. STRAUSS-ROGAN COMPANY. SUMMERTON, S. C.

Bring Your Job Printing to The Times WHEN LIFE ENDS Your Income Ceases. THE WIFE AND CHILDREN WILL THEN NEED HELP MUCH MORE THAN THEY DO NOW. WILL THEY GET IT? A POLICY IN THE OLD RELIABLE Hartford Life Insurance Company. Will afford them Maximum Protection at a Minimum Cost. All Modern Policy Forms, Combining the Best Features with the Most Liberal Premium Rates. MARION RICH, Gen. Agt., Columbia, S. C. S. E. INGRAM, Local Agent, Manning, S. C. J. M. WINDHAM, Local Agent, Manning, S. C.

Plowden Hardware Co., want to express their thanks for the liberal and growing patronage they have had since beginning business one year ago, announce to their friends and customers that they have now a larger and more complete stock than ever. In the thousands of useful and necessary articles carried in a Hardware Store it is hard to call attention to even the most important articles in an advertisement. We have a Full Line of the best Ranges, Stoves and Heaters. Beautiful Enamel Ware. We make this specialty. Nursery Refrigerators, something new, useful and attractive. Guns, Rifles and Ammunition. All the latest finds in Base Ball Goods and Fishing Tackle. Pocket Knives, Scissors, Axes, one and two-horse Plows, Cotton Planters, Guano Distributors, Cultivators and Harrows. In fact, almost everything a farmer, mechanic or any other calling needs in the way of Hardware. Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Roofings. Agents for both the Electric Weld and Ellwood Wire Fence. No