

Little Tobacco Plants Say:

"Mr. Farmer:— Give us a plenty of Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers They will make us grow big and healthy, and thus increase our yields per acre. These fertilizers are plant food for us, which means bread and meat for you. They will put more money-profits into your pocket. (Signed) YOUR LITTLE TOBACCO PLANTS."

SALES OFFICES: Richmond, Va., Atlanta, Ga., Norfolk, Va., Savannah, Ga., Columbia, S. C., Durham, N. C., Winston-Salem, N. C., Charlotte, S. C., Baltimore, Md., Columbia, Ga., Montgomery, Ala., Memphis, Tenn., Shreveport, La.

It has Simply Got to be Good Varnish. KYANIZE FLOOR FINISH will stand it all for weeks and weeks. It's made for that purpose. Seven beautiful colors and clear, all the same grade. Good for all inside work. Booklet Free.

LOW RATES to New Orleans, La., Mobile, Ala. and Pensacola, Fla., for MARDI GRAS, February 3 to 8, 1910.

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company. For further information, address nearest ticket agent, or T. C. WHITE, Gen. Passenger Agent.

SOLD! SELLING! FOR SALE! We wish to thank our customers for the liberal patronage during the fall. We beg to say our Stock is complete in every line, and we can save you money on any article in our lines.

Mules and Horses and can fill any order. Full Line of Oliver Chilled Plows and Plow Repairs always on hand.

D. M. BRADHAM & SON

Physicians Advise the use of a good laxative, to keep the bowels open and prevent the poisons of undigested food from getting into your system.

VELVO LAXATIVE LIVER SYRUP

A CAR LOAD OF THE NICEST Horses and Mules ever shipped to Manning, to arrive Thursday morning, December 23rd.

F. C. THOMAS, MANNING, S. C.

BRING YOUR JOB WORK TO THE TIMES OFFICE.

A RUSSIAN PRISONER. WASHED AWAY HIS HOME.

Experience of a Man Who Was Chained to a Wheelbarrow. In writing of the Schlussemburg prison in McClure's Magazine David Soskice tells of a prisoner who was chained to a wheelbarrow: "Schledrin had been condemned to hard labor in the convict mines of Siberia and for an attempt to escape from there had been sentenced to be chained to a heavy wheelbarrow."

THEIR FATHERS.

All Three Were Trimmers, but One Was a Star. The story, long since familiar, of the little boy whose boast that his father had put a cupola on his house was capped by his playmate, who remarked proudly that his father had just put a mortgage on theirs, is brought to mind by an occurrence which was told the other day by a prominent politician.

WOOD TOO HARD TO BURN.

There are certain kinds of wood that are too hard to burn or refuse to ignite for some other reason, such as ironwood and the good brier root, but it is a curiosity to come across a piece of common deal—the soft, light wood of which so many houses are made—that cannot be set fire to. The piece of wood in question was common white deal from Sweden, but was remarkable for its comparative weight. It had formed part of a boat belonging to a whaler and had been dragged below the surface of the water to the depth of more than half a mile by a harpoon whale.

WHY HE COULD BEAT MCGREGOR.

Alexander Ure, the lord advocate of Scotland, is a keen golfer, and he has a good store of golfing tales. These he is always ready to relate, even if they tell against himself. Playing on a certain course in Scotland, he remarked incidentally to his caddy: "By the way, I played a round with Todd McGregor the last time I was here. Grand player, McGregor?"

HOW CUSTOMERS VARY.

She—in some parts of Australia when a man marries each of the bride's relatives strikes him with a stick by way of welcome into the family. He—Yes, and in many parts of America when a man marries each of the bride's relatives strikes him with a loan by way of welcoming him into the family.—New York Times.

THE GLAD HAND.

"What do you mean by the glad hand?" "Anything," answered Mr. Bloebobs, "that will beat three of a kind."—Washington Star.

A DULL POINT.

Bloebobs—Saphead is always talking about his point of view. Stobbs—Yes, but unfortunately it isn't sharp, enough to penetrate anything.—Philadelphia Record.

LET US WATCH ALL OUR BEGINNINGS, AND RESULTS WILL MANAGE THEMSELVES.—CLARK.

TOOK ALL HIS MONEY.

Often all a man earns goes to doctors or for medicines, to cure a Stomach, Liver or Kidney trouble that Dr. King's New Life Pills would quickly cure at slight cost. Best for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Jaundice, Malaria and Debility. See, at all drug stores.

HIS BUMPS. THE PLANET VENUS.

The Explanation Given by the Book on Phenology. They were newly married and were calling upon one of the friends of the bride who had been particularly pleasant upon the occasion of their wedding. The bridegroom, apropos of nothing, began to talk about phenology and told how his wife had discovered two very prominent bumps on the back of his head. He was proud of them. So was she, and she passed him around that the host and hostess might feel the bumps and know of their existence. Then she explained: "My book on phenology says that they mean good memory and generosity."

THE CABINET LEAK.

Daniel Webster Was Not Long In Discovering Its Source. Once years ago, when Daniel Webster was secretary of state, there was an important foreign matter for discussion before the cabinet, and the utmost secrecy was of course maintained, but the whole thing was blazoned about in a few hours after the cabinet meeting. So the president hastily sent for his cabinet to talk over this leak. Each man had a different idea of it.

OLE BULL.

Not a Classical Player, but He Bewitched His Hearers. The truth is that Ole Bull was not a classical player. As I remember him, he could not play in strict tempo. Like Chopin, he indulged in the rubato and abused the portamento. But he knew his public. America, particularly in the regions visited, was not in the mood for sonatas or concertos. "Old Dan Tucker" and the "Arkansas Traveler" were the mode. Bull played them both, played jigs and old tunes, roused the echoes with the "Star Spangled Banner" and Irish melodies. He played such things beautifully, and it would have been musical snobbery to say that you didn't like them. You couldn't help yourself. The grand old fellow bewitched you.

GOING—GOING—

The auctioneer had auctioneered for the last time, for he was very ill and lay now almost at death's door. Beside his bed stood the doctor and the auctioneer's wife, anxiously watching each respiration, each movement. "Doc," hoarsely whispered the hammer-wielder's wife, "what is his pulse now?" "The doctor raised the patient's wrist. "His pulse," he answered, "is now going at 104."

HOW ESKIMO WOMEN DIE.

On her first entrance to her new but of snow an Eskimo woman is buoyed by hope of welcoming a son. What of her last incoming to these narrow confines? She knows that the medicine man has decided that her sickness is mortal when she is laid upon her bed of snow. She gazes upon the feebly burning lamp beside her, upon food and drink set close at her hand. She sees her loved ones pass out of the doorway that needs no tunnel entrance to keep chill airs away, for presently the door is sealed with snow. The chill of death pierces through her enveloping furs. Her tomb insures that no long tarrying will be hers. The soul, companionship with her, may refresh itself with food; but, starving and freezing, her feeble body will witness even that soul's departure and know that its hour has come to perish alone.—Harper's Bazar.

PAYING FOR THE SPOTS.

"I conceived a perfectly dandy scheme for saving my table linen and teaching Jack to be lazier about his carrying." "Every time he gets a spot on the tablecloth I have him cover it with a coin. The larger the spot the larger the coin, and more often than not it takes paper money to cover it all. Then Norah takes up the money when she clears the table, and we save it up to buy kitchen utensils."—New York Press.

THINK IT OVER.

Fuddy—What a happy world this would be if more of us got what we wanted! Dudy—Yes, or else fewer of us got what we deserved.—Boston Transcript.

COMFORTING THE SICK.

Louise Jebb—And tell Tom not to worry about me. Mary—I did. He said he wouldn't. "The horrid brute!"—Life.

THE SONG THAT NERVES A NATION'S HEART IS IN ITSELF A DEED.—TENNYSON.

A SAFEGUARD TO CHILDREN.

"Our two children of six and eight years have been since infancy subject to colds and croup. About three years ago I started to use Foley's Honey and Tar, and it has never failed to prevent and cure these troubles. It is the only medicine I can get the children to take without a row. The above from W. C. Ornstain, Green Bay, Wis. It repeats the experiences of thousands of other users of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cures coughs, colds and croup, and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia. W. E. Brown & Co.

Are You Honest? With your land when for the sake of saving a few dollars you use a fertilizer whose only recommendation is its analysis. It requires no special knowledge to mix materials to analyses. The value of a fertilizer lies in the materials used, so as not to over feed the plant at one time and starve at another. This is why Royster brands are so popular. Every ingredient has its particular work to do. Twenty-five years experience in making goods for Southern crops has enabled us to know what is required. See that trade mark is on every bag. F. S. Royster Guano Co. NORFOLK, VA.

We Do Not Want The Earth, But we do want to sell you a portion of your Groceries. The quality of our goods is always up to the standard and we give satisfaction to every customer.

Prices Are Right. When you buy from us you can rest assured that you get goods as cheap as you can buy them anywhere when quality is considered. Prompt Delivery. This is a feature in the grocery business which is very important, and this is what you get when you buy from us. Let us fill your next order. P. B. Mouzon.

Country Property for Sale. We offer the following lands in Clarendon County at what we consider very reasonable prices, and those wishing to purchase a farm or invest their money are invited to come and examine our list. We shall be glad to take you over the property at any time.

Dickson & Windham, Real Estate Agents, Manning, S. C. The majority of people are unable to determine the wind's velocity. When the smoke from a chimney moves in a straight, vertical column, it means that it is one to two miles an hour breeze is blowing. A three miles an hour wind will just stir the leaves on the trees. Twenty-five miles an hour will sway the trunks; at forty the small branches will break; and it takes a mile a minute gale to snap the trunks of big trees.—London Answers.

Hacker Mfg. Co. SUCCESSORS TO Geo. S. Hacker & Son, CHARLESTON, S. C. Doors, Sash and Blinds; Columns and Balusters; Grilles and Gables; Creams; Screens; Doors and Windows.

Sale Personal Property. Pursuant to an Order of J. M. Windham, Judge of Probate, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the residence of the late Charles A. Ridge, deceased, on Thursday, the 17th day of February, 1910, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following personal property: Two Mules, 50 bushels Corn, 600 lbs. Hay and Fodder, Lot 20 bushels Cotton Seed, 1 Guano Distributor, 2 sets Plow Gear, small lot Household Furniture, 1 Farm Bell, 1 plated Watch, and 1 Pistol. T. B. MIMS, Administrator. Pinewood, S. C., February 2, 1910.

DR. J. A. COLE. DENTIST. Opposite over Bank of Manning, MANNING, S. C. Phone No. 77.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.