

One Conductor Helped Back to Work. Mr. Willford Adams is his name, and he writes: "I was confined to my bed with chronic rheumatism and used two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy with good effect. The third bottle put me on my feet and I resumed work as conductor on the Lexington, Ky. Street Railway. It will do all you claim in cases of rheumatism." It clears the blood of uric acid. W. E. Brown & Co.

Going Back a Long Way. Pick up any peapack book and you will find it bristling with ancestral names whose presence is much more difficult to explain than that of the dy in the amber. And as you descend in the social scale the fictions multiply—from the pedigrees of the landed gentry to the family trees proudly cherished in hundreds of middle class homes. But these lineages, aspiring as they are, are of mushroom growth compared with many that are claimed with seeming honesty. At Mostyn hall you may see a vellum roll, seven yards long, headed by no less famous an ancestor than "Adam, son of God." Another pedigree at the college of heralds struts thus modestly with Adam and the garden of Eden, and Wales has many a family tree which traces descent with unerring hand from the same remote origin.

What Became of the Trousers. Of Judge Parry's many stories of the Manchester county court that about the comedy of a man's Sunday trousers is one of the best. In the plaintiff's box was a woman, in the defendant's an elderly collier. The plaintiff stated her case: "I lent you mon's missis my mon's Sunday trousers to pay 'is rent with, an' I want 'em back." The defendant at first replied, "There's no rent in it at all." Pressed for a more definite reply, he scowled at the judge and protested, "Why, the 'ole street knows all about them trousers." But Judge Parry was not the "ole street," and he patiently encouraged the defendant to talk until he got the explanation. "Why, your woman an' my missis drank them Sunday trousers."—Westminster Gazette.

Catching Cuttlefish. Cuttlefish require deft handling. The bait, which consists of a rough chunk of fish fastened to a hook or even tied to a string, is not dropped over the side to be swallowed, but to excite the gustatory organs of the cuttle and to be slowly pulled up until those molusks have reached the surface in a vain attempt to embrace it with their long arms. Then in a moment a gaff is plunged into the leathery mantle of the would be diner, and the creature is unceremoniously flung into the boat.

His Qualifications. Writing to the leader of a string orchestra, an aspirant for a position was requested to state his qualifications. Complying by mail, he said, among other things: "Yours rec'd. I can play the fiddle and some or trombone, also zilffoon. Have played foot at parties, but prefer picnics. Resp. O. M. P. S.—Have taken twelve lessons on the guitar. Would be willing to teach myself the cornet. Terms, unless O. M. Except. O. M. —New York Press.

A Double Barreled Grievance. "What is Smith's grievance against the railway company?" "He has two grievances. One of them is that some of the trains don't stop at his station and the other that after he gets in the trains they lose time by stopping at other stations."—London Telegraph.

Helping the Diagnosis. Doctor—My dear lady, you are in perfect health. I can't find a thing the matter with you. Patient—I wish you'd try again, doctor. I do so want to go away to recuperate.—Century.

Shopper—Can I hang this paper on myself? Salesman—Yes, sir, but it would really look better on the wall.—Harper's Bazar.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.—Francis Bacon.

A Reliable Medicine—Not a Narcotic. Mrs. F. Marti, St. Joe, Mich., says: "Our little boy contracted a severe bronchial trouble and as the doctor's medicine did not cure him, I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in which I have great faith. It cured the cough as well as the choking and gagging spells, and he got well in a short time. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has many times saved us much trouble and we are never without it in the house." W. E. Brown & Co.

Highly Improved. "What is the proper thing for a man to do when his wife asks him for money and he hasn't any?" queried young Ned. "Oh, there isn't any proper thing to do under those circumstances," replied Oldwed. "Anything he does will be wrong."—Chicago News.

When a Man Makes His Will. It is a morbid superstition that a man dies when he makes his will. More often he lives happily and long after he has done so. It relieves his anxieties.—London Saturday Review.

Past That Now. Bystander—My boy, some day you'll bring sorrow to your father's gray hairs. The Bad Boy—No danger, sir. Worrying about me has made him bald.—Philadelphia Times.

Good results always follow the use of Foley's Kidney Pills. They give prompt relief in all cases of kidney and bladder disorders. Try them. W. E. Brown & Co.

This Reason. "How did you ever happen to call your little daughter Dagmar?" "My wife found after careful inquiry that it was about the only thing we could call the little one without running the risk of naming her after some relative of mine."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Thoughtful Lad. Voice From Below—Harold, you mustn't interrupt the plumbers at their work, dear. Harold—It's all right, mother. I'm only talking to the man who sits on the stairs and does nothing.—London Punch.

A Proverb Spoiled. "Dearest, if I were far, far away could you love me still?" "Why, Reggie, what a question! I'm sure the farther you were away the better I should love you."

He Was Wise. Her—What, going already? I don't suppose it would be any use to ask you to stay a little longer? Him—Not in that tone of voice.—Milwaukee News.

Handling a Haddock. "There is no better place than a fish market to pick up queer superstitions," said a restaurant proprietor. "The other day I held up a fine specimen of haddock. The dealer, who was an Italian, nearly choked on the bunch of Neapolitan expletives that rushed into his throat. "Nevaire, no, nevaire take up haddock so," he said. "How?" I asked. "By the head, so your fingers touch those dark spots on each side of the head," he said. "The curse fall on you if you do." "Whose curse?" said I. "St. Petrine's," said he. "St. Petre gave the haddock those dark spots. They are his finger prints. He catch haddock just so in the sea of Galilee, and every haddock born since then has shown those same marks. Let go." "And I did let go. Of course I did not believe it, but when I found that half the fish dealers in that market did believe I deemed it prudent to handle haddock by the body or tail."—New York Sun.

Gives Aid To Strikers. Sometimes liver, kidneys and bowels seem to go on a strike and refuse to work right. Then you need those pleasant little strike-breakers—Dr. Klor's New Life Pills—to give them natural aid and gently compel proper action. Excellent health soon follows. Try them. 25c. at all druggists.

Buried In Secret. Two ancient kings were buried in secret. Attila, king of the Huns, after his siege of Rome, died in Hungary A. D. 453. His soldiers, desirous of giving their great leader a royal burial, inclosed his body first in a casket of gold, this in one of silver and this in one of lead, and transported it into a desert. There slaves were selected, and under the direction of men who were sworn to secrecy they dug the grave of the dead monarch. When this was accomplished no traces of the spot were left. The slaves were all cruelly slain.

Alaric, king of the Goths, the celebrated conqueror of Rome, died when with his army at Cozenza, south Italy. His men turned the course of a river, interred the body of their sovereign, with much treasure, in its bed and restored the stream to its channel. No man has ever lighted on the resting place of either of these kings, who in this respect resemble Moses, of whom it is written, "No man knoweth of his sepulcher unto this day."

Died From Bad Writing. German handwriting attains a degree of illegibility unknown in Latin script. A tragic instance of this fact was afforded by the death of Johann Bacher, an Austrian musician of the last century. Bacher spent most of his leisure for fifteen years in compiling a history of the Viennese opera. When the manuscript was completed he submitted it to the imperial academy, which had promised to publish it. In three months it was returned with a statement that no member of the academy could decipher it. Bacher then sought to have it copied, but no copyist capable of deciphering it was to be found. As a last resource he determined to dictate his work to an amanuensis only to discover that the greater part of the manuscript was illegible even to himself. The thought of his wasted years of labor unbinged his brain, and in a fit of depression he committed suicide.

The Sound Sleep of Good Health. Can not be over estimated and any ailment that prevents it is a menace to health. J. L. Souther, Eau Claire, Wis., says: "I have been unable to sleep soundly nights, because of pains across my back and soreness of my kidneys. My appetite was very poor and my general condition was much run down. I have been taking Foley's Kidney Pills but a short time and now sleep as sound as a rock, my general condition is greatly improved, and I know that Foley's Kidney Pills have cured me." W. E. Brown & Co.

Whales in Nets. Just south of the Bay of Islands, New Zealand, where in a landlocked harbor beautiful Wangamunga nestles in the shadow of Cape Brett, there is established a whaling station, and here is carried on the unique business of catching whales by means of nets set in a narrow channel between rugged rocks. The cetaceans frequent this passage, it is said, to rub off the accumulation of sea growing parasites gained in long journeys through deep water.

The Word Vaudeville. The word "vaudeville" sprang from Vaux de Vire, the name of a hamlet in the picturesque town of Vire, in Switzerland. In the fifteenth century this town was the home of Oliver Basselin, the author of witty drinking songs. One of the best known of these songs was a merry dissertation on the author's red nose.

He Didn't. The wife of a clergyman warned him as he went off to officiate at a funeral one rainy day. "Now, John, don't stand with your bare head on the damp ground; you'll catch cold."

The Reason. "Why is that man always grunting so about his business?" "I don't know, unless it is the force of association. You see, he deals in pig iron."—Baltimore American.

He Was Immune. Morrow—It makes me very uneasy if I owe a dollar to any one. Borrow—Good Scott! If I felt that way about it I'd have St. Vitus's dance.—Boston Transcript.

The great soul that sits on the throne of the universe is not, never was and never will be in a hurry.—Timothy Titcomb.

It's Equal Don't Exist. No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Buckle's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of cuts, corns, burns, bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers, eczema, salt rheum. For sore eyes, cold sores, chapped hands or sprains it's supreme. Unrivalled for piles. Try it. Only 25c. at all druggists.

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

A Maniac's Poem. Probably the mass of prison poetry which has been written on stools and bedposts and scratched on prison walls far exceeds that which has found expression on paper, and many a "mute, inglorious Milton" has begun and finished his poetical career with these "lost to sigh" productions. There is in existence a short poem, said to have been scratched by a maniac on the wall of his cell, which runs thus: Could I with ink the ocean fill, Were all the world of parchment made, Were every reef on earth a quill, And every man a scribe by trade, To write the love of God alone, Would drudge that ocean dry; None could the scroll contain the whole, Though stretched from sky to sky. The authenticity of this being the work of a maniac has often been questioned because of the beauty of its expression and its sound reason, but the story stands.—London Saturday Review.

Bird Stories. A German scientific journal published in 1897 a story to the effect that a golden eagle shot in that year at Esseg-Slavonia, was found to have a ring about its neck engraved on which were the arms of a Slavonian family and the date 1648.

In 1793 the Gentleman's Magazine told about a hawk, captured when flying in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope and taken by an Indian ship to England, which wore a gold collar inscribed: "This goodie hawk doth belong to his Most Excellent Majesty James, King of England, A. D. 1610." If this bird really escaped from England in the reign of James, 183 years elapsed between its escape and its recapture, and it had flown a distance of 6,500 miles away from its former owner.

Destroys Sleep. Many Manning People Testify to That. You can't sleep at night. With aches and pains of a bad back. When you have to get up from urinary troubles. All on account of the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills bring peaceful slumber. They are for kidney ills.

Mrs. R. L. Logan, of Manning, S. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been so beneficial to me that I am glad to recommend them. For a long time I had trouble from my kidneys and suffered from a lame and aching back that kept me from getting my proper rest at night. Doan's Kidney Pills, which I obtained from Dr. W. E. Brown & Co.'s Drug Store, and used as directed, relieved me. At the present time I am enjoying much better health."

German Bureaucracy. A good story is going the rounds of the French newspapers illustrating the beauties of bureaucratic government in Germany. We are told that in the postoffice department if a clerk wishes a new pencil he has to hand in the stump of the one that has become too short to work with. In the particular instance cited a clerk received his new pencil without returning the end. Before the omission was discovered the clerk was transferred to another office. Just after he had commenced his duties at his new post he received an official intimation that he had neglected to hand in his pencil end. By this time it had disappeared, but to prevent bother the clerk purchased a new pencil, cut off a piece about the length of the missing bit and dispatched it to the stationery department.

Criticizing Dad. "An old man in Missouri tried to commit suicide by hanging himself with a blind bride," said Champ Clark. "His son cut him down just in time." "When the son cut him down and brought him to the old man complained feebly: "It ain't right, Henry; you've kept your old father out of heaven." "You'd cut a fine figure in heaven looking through a blind bride, wouldn't you?" retorted the son.

Deceitful Man. "Didn't you think that was a beautiful girl with me today, Arthur?" "What girl, my dearest?" "Why, she was with me when you met us in front of the church." "Was there a girl there, dear? I didn't notice. I was looking at you." And then she loved him all the more.

She Agreed. Spinks—What made him so mad? Winks—He told his wife she had no judgment, and she just looked him over critically from head to foot and said she was beginning to realize it.

Knows Better Now. Teacher—Tommy, you should have known better than to fight with that Williams boy. Tommy—I know, ma'am, but I thought I could lick him.—Hearth and Home.

Gave Her Proof. "Do you believe, sir, that the dead ever walk after death?" "No doubt of it, ma'am. I have heard the dead march."

It is a misfortune to have to maneuver one's heart as a general maneuvers his army.—Alexander Smith.

Southern Educational Conference, Jacksonville, Fla., April 19th to 21st, 1911. On account of the above occasion the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Co. has authorized special low rates April 11-17th and 18th, with final limit tickets to reach original starting point not later than midnight of April 30th. For rates and information, apply to nearest agents or to T. C. White, General Passenger Agent, Wilmington, N. C.

THE MANNING BAKERY. FRESH BREAD. 6 Loaves For 25 Cents (Old Galluchat Building.) H. F. PRATOR, Prop.

W. O. W. Woodmen of the World. Meets on First Monday nights at 8:30. Visiting Sovereigns invited.

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Foley Kidney Pills What They Will Do for You They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. W. E. BROWN & CO.

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FOR THE SAME REASON THAT NATURE MAKES THE FLOWERS, FACTORIES MAKE RIBBONS—FOR ORNAMENT. DO YOU NOT LIKE BETTER THE BIRDS THAT WEAR BRIGHT PLUMAGE, AND DO YOU NOT WISH TO BRIGHTEN YOUR ATTIRE WITH BEAUTIFUL RIBBONS AND THE HUNDREDS OF PRETTY DRESS ACCESSORIES WE CAN SHOW YOU?

- Pure silk, heavy sash ribbons, 15c. grade, 9c. Choice of pretty laces, special 10c. grade, 5c. Choice of pretty embroideries, 10c. grade, 5c. Pretty all over trimmings, 35c. grade, 18c. Beautiful ladies' collars, 25c. grade, 12c. Beautiful ladies' belts, 25c. grade, 10c.

And many more good things at reduced prices.

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SPRING DRESS GOODS

White Dress Fabrics. The Stock we represent in White Goods is the prettiest ever shown in this town. Every wanted effect in all of the Sheer Fabrics is included.

Messalines and Foulards

Also the most desirable weaves and shades in Messalines and Foulards All the popular Novelties are shown at The Young Reliable's.

Ladies' and Children's Ready-Made Underwear. Also a beautiful Line of Fancy and Tailored Shirt Waists.

Come and look our Line over for values in Lace and Embroidery, we have the leadership. The important feature of our Goods is that our price is no higher for spring 1911 than 1910.

J. H. Rigby, "The Young Reliable."

The Confederate Monument. The movement so long neglected has at last begun to erect a monument to the memory of the heroes who wore the gray—soldiers whose record was the marvel of the civilized world. Clarendon now proposes to place upon the court house square a suitable mark of its patriotism by having erected a shaft in honor of those who responded and laid down their lives upon their country's altar. All contributions sent to THE MANNING TIMES will be acknowledged through its columns.

NOTICE. Pursuant to the direction of the Board of Directors of Clarendon Telephone Company, a meeting of stockholders is hereby called, and will be held on May 1st, 1911, at the office of Abe Levi, Esq., in the Town of Manning, S. C., at twelve o'clock noon, for the purpose of considering the issuance of bonds of the Company to the extent of \$5,000 and the execution of a mortgage covering the property and property rights of the Company to secure said issue of bonds.

Annual Reunion United Confederate Veterans, Little Rock, Ark., May 15th-18th, 1911. For this occasion the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad has authorized special low rates, May 13th, 14th and 15th; limited until May 23rd. Tickets can be deposited at Little Rock, and upon payment of a fee of fifty cents, at time of deposit, limit of ticket can be extended to, and including June 14th, 1911.

Teacher's Examination, May 5, 1911. The next Teacher's Examination will be held at the court house in Manning on Friday, May 5th, 1911, beginning promptly at 9 o'clock. Every holder of a second or third grade certificate which has expired or about to expire, should stand this examination; as otherwise, they may fail in having them recognized at a time which might be very embarrassing to the holder.

Florida—Cuba. Why not take a trip to Florida or Cuba? They have been brought within easy reach by the splendid Through Train Service of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad. Write for illustrated booklets, rates or any other information which will be cheerfully furnished.

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