

When Big Guns Crash. The effects of two ten-inch turret guns fired simultaneously on board a war vessel are rather astonishing. A correspondent on board the vessel says: "For several moments I wondered what hit me and where I was hit. The glass that protects the helmsman from the weather and the windows of the wheelhouse, the glass of which is one-third of an inch thick, were smashed to atoms. An ink bottle that stood on the table in the chart-house jumped about six inches, and every drop of ink sprang out, but the bottle dropped back to the spot from which it jumped. Three water bottles and three tumblers were on the table in the smoking room, all being full of water. When the guns were fired the bottles and the tumblers jumped into the air. Three gentlemen who were in the room also left their seats. The bottles and tumblers fell back into their old places, but every drop of water had been spilled upon the table, though nothing had been broken."

A Beaver's Day's Work. A young beaver in Regent's park gardens, London, was once placed at work upon a tree twelve feet long and two feet six inches thick just as the town clocks sounded the hour of noon. The beaver began by barking the tree a foot above the ground. That done, he attacked the wood. He worked hard, alternating his labor with dips in his bathing pond. He bathed and labored alternately until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when he ate his supper of bread and carrots and paddled about in his pond until half past 5 o'clock. Ten minutes later, when only one inch of the tree's diameter remained intact, he bore upon his work, and the tree fell. Before it fell the beaver ran as men run when they have fired a blast. Then as the tree lay on the ground he portioned it out mentally and again began to gnaw. He worked at intervals all night, cut the log into three parts, rolled two of the portions into the water and reserved the other third for his permanent shelter. The work done, he took a bath.—Harper's Weekly.

Betting in Buenos Aires. The Hippodrome, one of the finest race tracks in the world, is owned by the Buenos Aires Jockey club, and its enormous revenue is derived from this source. The Argentinians are born gamblers, and they wager almost incredible sums on horseflesh. The municipal statistics of Buenos Aires show that \$25,000,000 in American gold was wagered upon the races at the Hippodrome in one year. This is an average of fifty Argentine dollars for each man, woman and child in that great city. Naturally the reported figures do not include all the money wagered on horse racing, so that the true sum is no doubt several millions in excess of the reported figures. There are none so old and few so young that they will not wager a few pesos on a favorite. The tense faces of all present show the personal interest in the result. The jockey club receives as its share 10 per cent of all bets, besides the entrance fees and seat sales.—Travel Magazine.

Victoria and Napoleon. Queen Victoria once gave a remarkable description of her visit to the tomb of Napoleon I. during the reign of Napoleon III. "The coffin is not yet here," she wrote, "but in a small side chapel of St. Jerome. Into this the emperor led me, and there I stood at the arm of Napoleon III., his nephew, before the coffin of England's bitterest foe. I, the granddaughter of that king who hated him most and who most vigorously opposed him and this very nephew, who bears his name, being my nearest and dearest ally! The organ of the church was playing 'God Save the Queen' at the time, and this solemn scene took place by torchlight and during a thunderstorm. Strange and wonderful indeed!"

An Offensive Cravat. A man once called upon Whistler with a letter of introduction, and an amusing scene followed, arising out of the fact that the visitor was wearing a red necktie. Whistler declared it interfered with the color scheme of his room and "put him off" a picture he was painting in quite a different "key." Finally he obliged him to take off the offending cravat before he would condescend to exchange another word with him.

The Lamb. "Does your husband play poker?" "Yes, but not for money." "That so?" "No. He wouldn't do such a thing. When he plays it's only for fun, and he keeps tally with little red, white and blue checks."—Detroit Free Press.

His Pet. Harker—Think I'll try to sell old Stuffed some pet dogs. Barker—Useless job. All he thinks about is eating. Harker—Hasn't any four legged friends, eh? Barker—Only one, and that's the dining room table.—Chicago News.

Unidentified. Suspicious Neighbor—Did your mother have a rooster for dinner yesterday, sonnie? Sonnie—Yes'm. Suspicious Neighbor—A big one with black tail feathers? Sonnie—Dunno. Mother didn't cook the feathers.—Sydney Bulletin.

Regrets. Regrets are a waste of time in every possible instance except one—when they become valuable lessons for the future.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound "Cures in Every Case." Mr. Jas. McCaffery, Mgr. of the Schifitz Hotel, Omaha, Neb., recommends Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, because it cures in every case. "I have used it myself and I have recommended it to many others who have since told me of its great curative power in diseases of the throat and lungs. For coughs and colds it is speedily effective." The Dickson Drug Co.

Not Sure of Him. "Why are you so sure that he loves you?" "Because he stays away from me in hopes he can overcome the fascination of my presence. And there is but one thing that bothers me—I fear he will succeed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

The Danger of La Grippe is its fatal tendency to pneumonia. To cure your la grippe contract take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. R. E. Fisher, Washington, Kas., says: "I was troubled with a severe attack of la grippe that threatened pneumonia. A friend advised Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and I got relief after taking the first few doses. I took three bottles and my la grippe was cured." Get the genuine, in the yellow package. The Dickson Drug Co.

Spelling the Game. Bertie—I don't want to go to bed yet, sis. I want to see you and Mr. Shepherd play cards. Lucie—You wicked boy, to think we should do such a thing! We never do it! Bertie—But I heard mamma tell you to mind how you played your cards when Mr. Shepherd came.

Suspicious. Small Nina was two years older than the baby and come to realize that the little creeper was likely to be in some mischief when quiet. One day she called to her mother: "Mamma, you'd better see about baby. I hear him keeping still!"—Chicago News.

Escaped With His Life. "Twenty-one years ago I faced an awful death," writes H. B. Martin, Port Harcourt, S. C. "Doctors said I had consumption and the great-fatherly I had looked like it sure enough. I tried everything, I could hear of, for my cough, and was under the treatment of the best doctor in Georgetown, S. C., for a year, but could get no relief. A friend advised me to try Dr. King's New Discovery. I did so, and was completely cured. I feel that I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure. It's positively guaranteed for coughs, colds, and all bronchial affections. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all druggists.

BLOWING THE PIPES. A Scotch Music Lesson by a Clever Highland Master. A highland piper who had a pupil to teach originated a method by which, says a writer in Blackwood's Magazine, he succeeded in reducing the difficulties of the task to a minimum and at the same time fixed his lesson in the pupil's mind.

"Here, Donald," said he, "tak yer pipes, lad, an' gie us a blast." "So! Verra veel blawn indeed, but what's a sound, Donald, w'out sense? You may blaw forever w'out making a tune o' it if I danna tell ye how the queer things on the paper maun help ye.

"Ye see that big fellow w' a round open face"—pointing to a semibreve—"between two lines of a bar? He moves slowly from that line 't this, while ye best ane w' your fist an' gie a long blast.

"If ye put a leg to him ye mak' twa o' him, an' he'll move twice as fast." "If, now, ye black his face he'll run four times faster than the fellow w' the white face, and if, after blacking his face, ye'll bend his knee or tie his leg he'll hop eight times faster than the white faced chap I showed ye first.

"Now," concluded the piper sententiously, "whene'er ye blaw your pipes, Donald, remember this—that the tighter those fellows' legs are tied the faster they'll run and the quicker they're sure to dance."

Kill More Than Wild Beasts. The number of people killed yearly by wild beasts don't approach the vast number killed by disease germs. Life is safe from their attacks. They're in air, water, dust, even food. But grand protection is afforded by Electric Bitters, which destroy and expel these deadly disease germs from the system. That's why chills, fever and ague, malaria and many blood diseases yield promptly to this wonderful blood purifier. Try them, and enjoy the glorious health and new strength they'll give you. Money back, if not satisfied. Only 50c at all druggists.

Tortoise Shell. The finest of tortoise shell is said to be that which comes from the Indian archipelago, although much of that obtained on the Florida coast is of the very best quality, says the Scientific American. There are three rows of plates on the back of the animal called "blades" by the fishermen. In the central row are five plates and in each of the others four plates, the latter containing the best material. Besides these, there are twenty-five small plates around the edges of the shell, known as "feet" or "noses." The biggest turtle does not furnish more than sixteen pounds of shell. Formerly the undershell was discarded as worthless, but now it is much esteemed for its delicacy of coloring. Sometimes imitation of tortoise shell is made of the horns of cows.

A Policeman's Duty. Some of the answers given by candidates for the Chicago police force at a recent examination were: "The duties of a policeman are to guard the peace and limb of the city." "If I found a man on my beat suffering with a broken leg I would ask him his name, address, age, occupation, married or single, and would then see if he would rather go home or to a hospital." "Burglary is a crime where you crawl in a man's house with the intention of intimidating to steal."—Chicago Tribune.

No Reason For It. When Manning Citizens Show the Certain Way Out. There can be no just reason why any reader of this will continue to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the dangers of kidney ills when relief is so near at hand and the most positive proof given that they can be cured. Read what a Manning citizen says:

George June of Manning, S. C., says: "I am pleased to make the fact known that I have been benefited by Doan's Kidney Pills. My kidneys troubled me and the kidney secretions were unnatural and were filled with sediment. My back was lame and I did not get much rest at night. Doan's Kidney Pills which I obtained at Dr. W. E. Brown & Co's Drug Store, removed the lameness and after taking this remedy, I felt much better in every way." For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

ing, but not anxious. sometimes observe some cases of human nature among liciting their services in the performance of a marriage ceremony. "Will you take this woman for your wedded wife?" asked a clergyman of a would be bridegroom. "Yes; I'll take her," remarked the man in a half dejected tone. "but," he added, with surprising frankness. "I'd rather it were her sister."

The Woman Question. "Yes, I have just finished a treatise on the single tax. Next I shall grapple with the woman question." "Consult me, old fellow. I grapple with a fresh one every hour." "How is that?" "I am married."—Satire.

A Souvenir. Old Gentleman—Have you any hair the same color as mine? Barber—Do you require it for a wig, sir? Old Gentleman—No; I want a small piece to give to a lady.—London Opinion.

An Artist. Sue—You said you were going to marry an artist, and now you're engaged to a dentist. Flo—Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life.

There are no tricks in plain and simple faith.—Julius Caesar.

Jewels on an Idol. The jewels of an Indian idol must be worth stealing if many of those remarkably hideous images possess such valuable head ornaments as one made for the idol Parthasaty, in the Triplicane temple at Madras. The ornament is worth some 50,000 rupees and is made of sovereign gold studded with diamonds, emeralds and rubies. The largest emerald being valued at 1,000 rupees and the biggest ruby and diamond at 300 rupees apiece.

The Money Power. Brags—It is positively absurd to talk about a "money power" in this country. There is no such thing. Wags—I'd just like to discuss that with you. Have you got a minute to spare? Brags—Not a minute. I've got a note due at the bank, and they're bothering me to death about it.—Life.

The Value of a Secret. "I'm sure," said an interviewer, "the public would be interested to know the secret of your success." "Well, young man," replied the captain of industry, "the secret of my success has been my ability to keep it a secret."

Obstinacy. There is something in obstinacy which differs from every other passion. Whenever it fails it never recovers, but either breaks like iron or crumbles away like a decayed arch.

Went Too Far. An unsuccessful lover was asked by what means he had lost the object of his affections. "Alas," he said, "I flattered her till she got too proud to speak to me."

Saved! "I refused to be operated on, the morning I heard about Cardui," writes Mrs. Elmer Sickler, of Terre Haute, Ind. "I tried Cardui, and it helped me greatly. Now, I do my own washing and ironing."

63 Take CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is a mild, tonic remedy, purely vegetable, and acts in a natural manner on the delicate, womanly constitution, building up strength, and toning up the nerves. In the past 50 years, Cardui has helped more than a million women. You are urged to try it, because we are sure that it will do you good. At all drug stores.

Never. "Never" is a word which is wrongly defined in the dictionary. In that book we gather the understanding that "never" means not at all, forevermore. But— Each day in our broad land young women vow that they will never give young men. Men lift their right hands to high heaven and swear that they will never take another drink. Husbands promise never to forget to write every day. Wives promise never to make another extravagant and foolish purchase. Candidates aver that they will never run for office again. Women say they will never speak to some one any more. In all these cases "never" means only a length of time from one hour to four days.—Life.

Broke Three Legs. "Yes," said the small boy to the reporter, who was looking for some news to put in his paper; "mother fell downstairs and broke three legs." "Pshaw! What are you giving me, youngster?" cried the reporter. "Don't be too funny. Your mother hasn't got three legs." "I didn't say she had," retorted the wicked boy. "The legs belonged to a table which mother fell against. She wasn't hurt at all."

John o'Groat's to Land's End. The distance in English miles between John o'Groat's, in the extreme north of England, to Land's End, in the farthest south, is about 480 miles as the crow flies, though by the ordinary lines of travel, of course, the distance is something more than that.

AUCTION SALE OF HORSES AND MULES! JANUARY 20th, 1912. We will sell at Auction to the Highest Bidder for Cash at KINGSTREE, S. C., at Hudson & Baker's Livery Stables, 50 HEAD 50 All well-bred HORSES and extra nice MULES. In this sale we will have some MARES with FOAL, some HORSE and MULE COLTS. Farmers, if you attend this sale we know you will be able to buy stock of all description direct from the West well worth the money. Remember the day and place, and don't fail to be on hand. WESTERN HORSE AND MULE COMPANY.

Remember! Only Licend Pharmacist handles your Prescriptions. Only Pure Drugs Used at Dickson Drug Store. (Successors to W. E. Brown & Co.)

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS: We take this method and time in thanking our friends and patrons for the many kind favors they have shown us during the past year, and hope we may have an increase in our business with you for 1912. May everyone have a very happy and prosperous New Year in every way, is the sincere wish of J. H. RIGBY,

BRING YOUR JOB WORK TO THE TIMES OFFICE.

Happy New Year! Thanking you all for past patronage and hoping to have a continuance of your confidence and trade, we wish everybody a Prosperous NEW YEAR. Rigby Dry Goods Co. LEVI BLOCK. IT PAYS TO TRADE AT

The Time to Insure is now. To-morrow may be too late. So make it a point to see us to day. Many a man has been ruined by neglecting to provide proper insurance on his property. Be warned therefore by some one else's misfortune. The Manning Realty and Insurance Agency.

YOU MUST SUPPLY YOURSELF with everything you need before you start out in your machine. I have a good Stock and am increasing it each week with the best, and selling it at a reasonable profit. Buy an Overland Car if you want the best. H. H. BRADHAM.

Shield Yourself against all possible errors in having your prescription filled by bringing it to us. When we make up a prescription each ingredient is checked and double checked as to name and quantity so that there isn't the remotest possibility of an error occurring. That is the only correct way and makes it safe for you to deal with us. Remember the name ZEIGLER'S At Manning, S. C.

IT IS EASY TO WRITE a check in payment of a bill. Much easier than counting out the actual case. And the check is a receipt for your money as well. THE BANK OF MANNING invites you to open an account with it to-day. Then you can write checks and conduct business as all successful men do. Remember also that the loss of your checkbook doesn't mean the same thing as if you lost your cash. C. W. WELLS, Cashier. CHARLTON DuRANT, President. BANK AND TRUST COMPANY. If you look through r bank account you can always see prosperity ahead. A bank account opens the way to all things prosperous. Open an account today and you will lay the first foundation stone for a fortune

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