

BURNS HARDWARE CO.

You will now find us in our new quarters, a modern building, especially fitted for a Hardware Store, on the Corner of Main and Dargan Streets, opposite Postoffice. We are Leaders in

Quality, Price and Service.

We propose to sell the best goods at the lowest possible prices, and are prepared to give good service to our customers.

A large and complete Stock of general and special Hardware, Stoves, Ranges and Heaters. A full line of

High-Grade Paints,

Oils, Muresco and Wall Colors. A Massive Line of Imported and Domestic China and Glassware.

Phone 80. **BURNS HARDWARE CO.** Phone 80. **SUMTER, S. C.**

Stand at the Postoffice and you cannot fail to see us.

SEND US YOUR MAIL and 'PHONE ORDERS

NAMING A TOWN.

Concord Was Selected After Fifty Years of Controversy. The name of Concord, N. H., was given to the town after a controversy which lasted fifty years. In 1725 the land now within its bounds was granted to the colonists under the name of Peacock by the colony of Massachusetts. This claim was disputed by the colony of New Hampshire, which two years later granted this same land to the township of Bow. 1733 Massachusetts incorporated Peacock into a township named Rumford, and for more than forty years a fierce legal controversy was carried on. No agreement could be reached, and the matter was taken to the authorities in England, but even then there was no satisfactory nor permanent settlement. In the face of an evident leaning toward the claims of Bow, both in England and in America, the little band of colonists in Rumford fought on valiantly, and in 1765 an act of incorporation was granted to the inhabitants of Rumford. This was still highly unsatisfactory because it only made them a parish in the town of Bow. The controversy continued until 1774, when it was finally settled and an independent town was formed under the name of Concord. It was due to the devotion of the little band of settlers to their cause and the unity which existed among them that the independent incorporation of the town was finally obtained, and it was eminently fitting that the concord which existed between them during the struggle of nearly fifty years should be memorialized in their town's name.—Ladies' Home Journal.

DODGED THE WASPS.

Simple Trick by Which the Woodsman Escaped a Stinging. A man on his first trip into the wilds and marshes of an unknown country with the United States drainage engineers was struck by a unique method they have to escape from the attack of wasps and hornets. The country traversed is generally covered with thick undergrowth, and a path has to be cut through this all along the line. So when a big wasp nest is reached there is very little warning, sometimes the axmen cutting into a big one with their machetes. The person relating this experience was some sixty feet behind the axmen with the instrument when all at once the two axmen dropped in their tracks as if they had been struck by a thunderbolt. The man behind and the two chainmen did likewise. While they were lying prone on the grass and wet marsh they heard what sounded like bullets zinging over their heads. One after the other they came with angry zips. When things had quieted down a bit work was continued, and the new man found that to escape from wasps or hornets the thing to do was to drop instantly. The insects seem to be so mad that they fly in straight lines along a level and do not have time to hunt around for you. It is said that hornets are no more prone to follow this rule as wasps, but the wasps never vary. Men have been stung to death by hornets, and horses and mules likewise.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Record in Fletcherizing.

If they learn the art of chewing even people whose food expense is only threepence a day can make their meals last a long time. A chewer, according to dietetic experts, is one who chews all things so long as they have any taste left in them. Gladstone, we are told, used to take thirty-two bites to every mouthful of food. The modern school of chewers would regard this as dangerously rapid eating. "I have tried chewing conscientiously," writes Mr. Eustace Miles. "A banana has cost 500 bites, a small mouthful of bread and cheese 240 bites, a greedy mouthful of biscuit (while I was walking on a Yorkshire moor) over 1,000 bites. It still seemed to taste about as much as at first, but I knew that taste by then, so I swallowed."—London Chronicle.

Comforting.

"Mr. Chairman, said the orator, who had already occupied the platform for twenty minutes, amid many interjections from the audience. "Mr. Chairman, may I appeal on a point of order? There is really so much desultory conversation going on in parts of the hall that it is impossible for me to hear a word I am saying."

Where the Trouble Came.

"Well, how did you get on at your first appearance?" asked a man of an ambitious friend who had just joined the theatrical profession. "Oh, I got on well enough," was the reply, "but I couldn't get off half quick enough."—London Mail.

Tip For a College Graduate.

"My son has just graduated from college. What would you advise him to read?" "The help wanted column."—New York Times.

Alike.

"My dear, having your father to live with us won't work." "But neither will father."—Baltimore American.

The happiness of life consists in something to do, something to love and something to hope for.—Dr. Chalmers.

THE BACK YARD FENCE.

Wire Division Covered With Flowers Would Improve Appearance. One of the greatest disfigurements to the landscape as one looks out the back window of the average house is the row after row of unsightly wooden fences which rigorously mark off each twenty-five or thirty feet of land and constitute a barrier of exclusiveness very chilling in its effect on one's friendly disposition. Think of the beauty of such an outlook and the aesthetic humanizing effect! Such a display of floral wealth would have on the minds of young and old! It might possibly result also in breaking down some of that proverbial coldness and hauteur which is said to characterize city neighbors. Life is short at best and sufficiently lacking in familiarity and cordiality to warrant some attempt to reform the wooden back fence out of existence.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

THE CITY

WATER GARDENS PRETTY AND NOT VERY COSTLY.

Harmonizing Influence Adds Greatly to Beauty of Grounds.

In every land, under almost any and all conditions, there is a peculiar charm about water gardens that no other feature of garden accessory exerts. In a land naturally devoid of water such gardens have an additional value, for nowhere else will vegetation grow so splendidly fresh and vigorous, so nearly rivaling the luxuriance of the tropics as beside water.

So, too, is there a harmonizing and mellowing influence about water that provides a safe and easy ground upon which the amateur may practice his works and display his taste without being about to spoil the great fundamental dominating the scene—the very water itself—for, whether it be muddy or milky or green or pure and clear, it will still be water, with that natural charm of which no man may rob it. Man may force his bad taste upon every other square foot of his garden, but is powerless to overcome this great natural fundamental which of itself may possess the only charm the garden knows.

In seeking to analyze this unperishable charm it would seem that with the presence of water are unconsciously suggested comfort and refreshment, for man may scarcely perish for lack of food and water when fresh water abounds, and therefore comfort is unthinkingly brought to one by this underlying, unconscious feeling of safety when near this precious, life giving fluid, emotions which no mere land has the power to stir.

Water gardens are not, as too many seem to fear, a very costly feature of the home grounds. The total cost is represented in the first cost—that of installation. For example, the evaporation of one foot of water for a hundred square feet from an equal area of lawn is practically insignificant, and ponds built more than a century ago are still giving forth luxuriant blossoms without having had a penny spent upon them for repairs. Hardly water lilies and other aquatic plants in this favored climate usually so thrive that one is forced to throw away a surplus instead of being called upon to replenish, as is often the case with eastern water gardens. So let us have more, larger and better lakes and ponds.—Los Angeles Times.

The Garden Mole.

Do not condemn the garden mole without evidence that he is harming your garden. Except he burrows under the lawn or young plants, the chances are strongly in favor of allowing him to remain. Personally the writer favors his early extermination, being careful of his doing immediate harm to the food of the mole is not vegetable, it is the case with the pocket gopher, consists of earthworms and insects but live in the soil, and he hastens through the rich top soil hunting for food. His eyes are largely rudimentary, inasmuch as he can barely distinguish light from darkness. Moles are easily scared away and shun, so far as they know, the hums of man.

Malaria or Chills & Fever

Prescription No. 665 is prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not grip or sicken. 25c

Dr. King's New Life Pills The best in the world.

Stung!

The amateur gardener saw an ad. in a farm paper. The ad. read as follows: "How to remove weeds without labor. Ten minutes does the trick. Send \$2 for recipe." The amateur gardener sent the \$2. Two days later he received the recipe. It read as follows: "Marry a widow."—Cincinnati Enquirer

CONCERNING TREE PLANTING.

Saplings Should Be Set Out With a View to the Future.

The close setting of trees is largely responsible for the deformed arborescent growth we now have in many of our cities. We occasionally see rows of trees that have become hedges forty and fifty feet high with numerous dead branches on the inside and whole dead trees here and there, though nearly all such examples are in rural districts. Out in the open we see trees growing so close together that no one of them has a good form. Each is struggling to get out into the light. It is the hardest thing in the world to induce men to look forward for twenty five years and take the growth of trees into consideration.

Had our ancestors planned for the future we should not now have a mass of deformed trees, many of them fit only to be grubbed out and cast into the fire. When we are planting trees there is no reason why the planting should not be done in a manner that will give us satisfaction now and those that come after us in future years. Besides, even in our lifetime a symmetrical tree with sunshine all around it is perhaps as beautiful as the tree whose branches mingle with those of adjoining trees.

SHOULD BURN ALL WEEDS.

Trouble Next Season Would Then Be Greatly Lessened.

If all the weeds upon that vacant lot next to a garden have not been destroyed they should be burned forthwith. Burned at this time, the greater portion of the seeds will have been burned, and you will not then be so 'badly troubled with weeds next year. Mature weeds should be burned where they grow, if possible, and not be stacked up in heaps, for any more of dry weeds shakes out the seeds and leaves them on the soil, to be started into life and more weeds with the first rain of the season. Burn the crop as it stands, if possible.

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SOLEYSHONEYANDTAR

Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

Dr. King's New Life Pills The best in the world.

The use of a compass plays a very important part in floriculture negotiations. "Yes, but there is not much use of trying to make a well rounded sentence take the place of a square deal."—Washington Star

Entertaining.

One of the most entertaining sights in life is to see two people who know it all attempting to distrust each other.—Puck

WOMAN SUFFRAGE PERIL.

I am led to make a few remarks on woman suffrage. It is a beautiful dream that female suffrage will purify politics. But the vital and important thing for us to consider is the effect on women themselves. We had better endure the evils of corruption in politics and debauchery in our government than bring about a condition which will mar the beauty and dim the luster of the glorious womanhood with which we have been familiar. I know the demand for suffrage on the part of women is growing too fast for old fogies like me to stop it, except possibly in the south and New England, where conservatism is more strongly entrenched than anywhere else in the country. I sincerely believe that the usefulness and goodness of woman vary inversely as the extent of her participation in politics. I believe she will improve politics, but ultimately politics will destroy her. And when our good women are no longer to be found the doom of the republic is near.—Senator Ben Tillman

WOULD YOU BE YOUNG AGAIN?

Would you be young again? So would not I! One tear to memory given Onward I'd lie

Life's dark flood forded o'er, All but at rest on shore, Say, would you plunge once more, With home so nigh?

If you might would you now Retrace your way? Wander through stormy wilds, Faint and astray?

Night's gloomy watches fled, Morning all beaming red, Hope's smiles around us shed, Heavenward away!

Where, then, are those dear ones, Our joy and delight? Dear and more dear, though now Hidden from sight!

Where they rejoice to be, There is the land for me, Fir, time, fly speedily! Come, life and light! —Lady Natnae.

THE NOTEWORTHY POINTS

OF OUR BUSINESS IS ITS SOLID RELIABILITY AND HONESTY!

No misrepresentation will be tolerated. The prevalence of these facts in our establishment make our customers feel at ease in their dealings with us; and our firm adherence to truth in presenting our Merchandise is the best guarantee that can be offered for their quality and price.

A hearty welcome awaits all who may visit our store.

MANNING HARDWARE COMPANY.

GOOD TIMES AHEAD!

With the highest prices of tobacco we most ever had, and a good crop of cotton, and the possibilities are high prices, we ought to feel good—plenty money to pay what we owe and to spare, so come see me. I have a nice clean stock of goods and cheap for the cash. We are selling now for the cash, through with credit for this year, so come and spend your money with me, goods as cheap as anywhere.

Just Received Shipment Seed Rye and Vetch for Planting.

If in need of any see me. We thank you for past favors, and solicit your future business. Yours truly,

B. A. JOHNSON

Bank Your Surplus WITH THE Bank of Turbeville, Turbeville, S. C.

Which combines capital, confidence, consistency and courtesy. The big man with the big roll and the little man with the little roll are alike welcomed. Our doors are open to borrowers and depositors alike. Our purpose is to make our bank a mutual benefit to the community in general and its patrons in particular. We invite you to start a checking account with us.

Wedding Presents. Bohemian Glassware

Of this, the finest Glassware in the world, we have a few exquisite specimens, decorated in Sterling Silver and also the famous Acid Etchings.

Cut Glass

As usual, we have a very select line of this popular Ware. By the time this "ad" appears we expect to have in a large shipment of New Styles, Popular Prices Prevail.

Imported China

Our prestige as the leading store for real fine China is fully maintained. We have a very comprehensive Line of French, Austrian, Bavarian and Japanese in Sets and odd pieces, just suited for wedding gifts. New and Nobby.

Brassware, Silver Depositware, Copperware

Manning Grocery Co

Ladies!

Will you come in and see the best and most complete Line of

Ranges and Stoves, Oil Stoves, Bakers and Steamers, ever seen in this town. Genuine Aluminumware.

Everything to please the Housekeeper.

Plowden Hardware Co.

EASTER ISLAND.

A Deserted Land and its Mysterious Crude Stone Statues. Huge and grotesque stone images stand and lie over the fertile surface of a deserted island far south in the Pacific. It is a place that Poe might have sung into existence or Rider Haggard created for the scene of some fantastic romance. Even its name—Easter Island—seems more literary than geographical. Easter Island, 2,000 miles from South America and 1,400 miles east of Pitcairn Island, has on all the forty-five square miles of its area less than 200 people. But it has other inhabitants, great masses of rock, 600 in number, each carved into the semblance of a human figure, the origin of which is a mystery. These statues weigh on an average from ten to twelve tons each, some of them reaching a weight of forty tons. A few of them stand on strong platforms 400 feet long, and many similar platforms stand unattended. At the quarry, which is a crater (for Easter Island is of volcanic origin), a number of these images lie half formed as the vanished sculptors left them. There is another crater where the crowns of the figures were made from rock of a different sort. Here, too, are found unfinished specimens.—Churchman.

THE NORTHERN LIGHTS.

It's a Mistake, Says a Scientist, to Say They Emit Sounds. German scientists are greatly interested in a discussion regarding new phenomena revealed by the aurora borealis, according to recent Norwegian and German observers. People living in the northern part of Norway maintained that they often hear sounds accompanying the northern lights. These sounds are described by some as similar to the crackling of flames.

Accordingly German and Norwegian scientists started out to investigate the phenomena, and one of them, Olav Aabakken, has spent a long time at the Haldde observatory in Finnmark. Aabakken thinks that it is very unlikely that any sound is to be heard from the northern lights. He maintains that the human senses are not to be relied on, especially regarding the phenomena of light.

Aabakken says that the idea of sound connected with the northern lights may result from the fact that these lights look like flames, and as people are accustomed to associate the crackling sound with flames the rather uncritical observer of the blazing movements of the aurora borealis is apt to think that he really hears the sound of those flames.—New York Press.

His Good Eye.

A man who had lost the sight of both eyes trained his hearing until he could tell by the sound of his footsteps on the sidewalks as he made his way about town whether he was in the middle of the walk or at one side, whether he was walking past a brick or a frame house or a fence or open ground. He knew in what part of the town he was not only by his memory or sense of general direction, but by the difference in the "tones" of his footsteps, and he walked about freely, seldom running into anything or anybody. Some one in his presence once called in question his total blindness.

"Which eye do you think I can see with?" he asked the skeptic. "The left one, of course," was the reply. "I can see that the right one is blind."

In reply the blind man merely opened his penknife and tapped the left eye with the little blade. It was a glass eye.

Prehistoric Man in Belgium.

Prehistoric man has been traced in several periods in Belgium, and M. Putot, a Belgian geologist, has made a novel attempt to estimate the population at different stages. In the lower Aurignacian period five of Belgium's numerous caves seem to have been inhabited, their capacity being fifty to sixty persons. In the Magdalenian period the population was probably sixty. Retreat of the ice permitted leaving the shelters at the close of this period, and the settlers on the banks of the lakes may soon have numbered 100 or 150. The coming of the Cretaceous forests perhaps developed a population of 1,000, which may have increased to 4,000 or 5,000 at the beginning of the polished stone age.—New York Press.

Whist.

Whist undoubtedly is derived from the old game of trumps, which has a purely English lineage. There is no record of the origin of this game nor of its development into ruff and honors, which was the parent of whist. The earliest reference to it is believed to be in a sermon of Latimer about the year 1520. The name probably is derived from the "hiss" or "silence" which close attention to play demands of the players.

Glasgow's Pavements.

According to an excellent custom in Glasgow, before any street is paved or repaved all city departments that may be likely to open the street are communicated with so as to give them an opportunity to examine their pipes or make necessary repairs, alterations or renewals before the paving is laid.—Chicago News.

While There's Life—

Mrs. Matchem—Forty years old, Mr. Singleton, and never been married. Dear me! But surely you have not given up all hope? Singleton—No, indeed! I hope I am safe for another forty years, anyway.—Boston Transcript.

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"It is hard for one to have to live in the past," announced the melancholy man who had retired from business. "Yes, but often it is harder to live down the past."—Buffalo Express.

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Temporarily Handicapped.

Mr. Doughleigh—I met that French nobleman, Count de Brie, today. Doty Doughleigh—Really. Is he a brilliant conversationalist? Mr. Doughleigh—Well, no, not at present. He has rheumatism in his shoulders.—Judge.

In a Way.

"Are you acquainted with Mrs. Hilly, your fashionable neighbor?" "Only in a roundabout way. Her cat boards at my house."—Kansas City Journal.

The Manifestation.

"Papa," said the young girl sweetly, "I feel it in my bones that you are going to buy me a new hat." "Ah, do you?" chuckled papa. "In which bone do you feel it?" "Well, I'm not sure, but I think it's in my wishbone."—

Sandwich Man Is Old.

The walking advertisement known as a "sandwich man" is by no means a modern idea. In 1346 a procession of men dressed to represent straw covered wine bottles used to parade the streets of Florence, Italy, being hired by the wine merchants there.

Placing the Blame.

Mr. Knagg—It may be true, as you say, you were too young to marry me. Mrs. Knagg—Don't try to shift the blame; you were too old for me.—Chicago News.

The eventless time is the happy time.

But we do not realize that till we have had the exciting experiences which break us.

HE GOT HIS PRICE.

In Fact He Had to Have it and For a Very Good Reason.

Tody Hamilton had an experience with an editor of a weekly paper in Michigan when he was general press representative with the Barnum & Bailey show that gave him a new view of finance.

The big show was billed to appear at Owosso, Mich., and the contract agent with the No. 1 advertising card had failed to come to terms with the editor of a weekly at a little junction point twenty miles distant. Hamilton went to the little town, sought out the editor and prepared copy for a double column advertisement.

"I'll give you \$10 and twenty tickets for two weeks' service in your paper, two columns, mostly cuts," said Hamilton to the editor. "Oh, no, you won't! You'll give me \$63 or the advertisement won't go," replied the editor coolly. "Sixty-three dollars! Great Scott!" roared Hamilton. "That's more than your infernal paper is worth. I never give more than \$10 and twenty tickets for our stuff in any country weekly. Man, you're crazy, stark mad!"

All efforts at persuasion failed. The editor remained obdurate. It was \$63 or nothing. Finally in despair Hamilton exclaimed: "Why do you make it \$63? You might as well make it \$163. It's just as unreasonable." "I'll tell you, friend," said the editor calmly. "I have a note coming due shortly for just that amount, and you have got to pay it!"

Hamilton did, for he needed the advertising in that particular weekly, and the editor knew it.—New York Sun.

PLAGIARISM.

Only a Crime When One Filches From the Commonplace.

Plagiarize! you say, provided you steal from the right sources, for the secret of individuality is familiarity with the masters. The great geniuses were meant to be objects of plagiarism. To be plain, the more you absorb of a first class mind the more your own originality is fed. Plagiarism is only a crime when it is a theft of commonplaces from mediocre sources.

Let the young musician soak full of Beethoven, Wagner, Mozart and Mendelssohn. That is the surest way for him to find himself. To absorb comic opera music is the way to smother, lose and kill himself.

Let the young preacher preach Bushnell, Robertson and Brooks. So doing, he will come to preaching himself.

As for writers, there is truth in the advice given by a great man that the best way to acquire a good style is to read Addison and exercise oneself in endeavoring to rewrite him.

You cannot plagiarize the Bible, nor Shakespeare, nor Homer, nor Dante, nor Milton. These have ceased to be men; they are humanity. You can plagiarize Shaw, or Brete Harte, or the late "best seller."

To isolate oneself from the masters is not the road to originality; it is the road to vulgarity. "Few English authors," says Hamerton, "studied past literature more willingly than Shelley and Tennyson, and none are more original."—Frank Crane in Woman's World.

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