

NEBRASKA JUDGE

ENDORSES TANLAC

Praises Remedy Because of Great Benefit It Gave Him

WOULD HELP OTHERS

Says He Soon Gained Twenty Pounds in Weight by Taking Great Remedy.

One of the latest additions to the long list of prominent men who have endorsed Tanlac is the name of Judge B. F. Whittington, judge of the Boston court, of South Omaha, Neb. In relating to his experience with the medicine, Judge Whittington said: "The results I have obtained from Tanlac seem wonderful to me. Before I began taking Tanlac my health was broken down in many ways. My liver was all out of fix. I was habitually constipated and bilious. I was so frightfully dizzy most of the time that I would not stoop over for fear of falling, and my kidneys were out of order. I had fearful pains in the small of my back. I could eat, but my food did me no good. Sleep failed to rest me and I felt tired and worn out all the time. I had been in this condition for a year and was becoming badly worried, as nothing seemed to help me.

"I had fallen off twenty pounds in weight as a result of my trouble, but I have gained it all back by using Tanlac, and I have never felt better in my life. I felt like a new man before I had finished the first bottle. I have taken five bottles and I do not have an ache nor a pain now and I am feeling great. I eat like a farm hand, sleep like a log and get up in the morning feeling fine. I gladly give this statement for what it may be worth to others who are trying to find relief."

Tanlac, the Master Medicine, is sold by Dickson's Drug Store, Manning; H. W. Nettles, Jordan; Shaw & Plowden, New Zion; Farmers' Supply Co., Silver; D. C. Rhame, Summerton.

IN MEMORY OF OUR DEAD

Dedicated to the American Soldiers Who Sleep in France.

Darkness fell upon the battlefield,
The stars flashed forth their light,
And heaven was ablaze with glory,

Though earth was draped in night.
All over the field the wounded lay
Sighing for loved ones far away,
Private and leader side by side
In darkness lay—in darkness died.
Just that morning bright and early
One could see the plains ablaze,
But soon the color of the heather
Was dimmed o'er by the haze;
And the battle smoke enwrapped all
Like some mournful funeral pall.
While strong men fought faithful and true

For our flag of red, white and blue.—
And lo, ere from the western sky
The quivering sun sinks in rest;
Behold the dying—a ghastly sight
Breaks on the path of light.
And yet resounds abrupt and loud
The cannon roar—a cloud
Of smoke. Then once again the powder rains
And leaves behind a world of pain.
In a little thicket of trees
That swayed and whispered in the breeze

The soldiers lay. Over their young souls
Sweet thoughts of home and loved ones roll.
Around them, in thought, came those they loved best
From that dear home of love and rest.
Was they to die thus—alone and cold?
In anguish wrapped in death's drear fold?

The murmuring branches above their heads
A soft breathing wind from out of the west
Were the only watchers of the dead.
Suddenly the rustling breeze rifted the branches asunder,
And on the tranquil sky afar
In celestial glory shining the dying men beheld a star;

Adorned was it in a crown of silver light
Floating softly through the misty night.
The soft sweet radiance from that star
Falls sweetly on that battlefield,
Shines like some sacred shrine across the way afar
Soothes many a brow bids aching wounds be healed;

Drops many a gift of healing balm,
Bids many a heart to rest in calm,
Causes many a groan to be refrained
Tells many a soul that God still reigns.
The moaning ceased ere from the last astart,
The first rays of dawn shone through the night
The aching wounds, the trouble hearts

Ceased, as souls began a homeward flight.
And life after life ebbed away
At the end of that sad day.
Then death itself took flight
From that blood drenched field that night.

The next night a pale moon looked down,
Upon myriad new made graves
In France, where sleeps those soldiers brave
They died for us. And we
Their people send afar this plea—
May nothing disturb the peace profound,
No word or noise about resound
No footsteps ne'er tread upon this sacred ground.

And oh ye who are dead!
Few days ago you lived,
Saw the morning bright and gleaming,
Watched the last rays dim and leaning.
Your victorious land and native soil
Claims you as her richest spoil,
The place where is the graves
The ashes of our braves.

Between the crosses row on row,
Gay colored poppies bloom and blow
Bright as their blossoms our memory keeps
The cause—why ye brave now sleeps.
Your comrades held the torch on high
Which from falling hands you threw to them, then breathed your dying sigh,
With a high courage and dauntless will
They kept faith and held our flag untarnished still.

Rest ye brave who died for country saks!
Sleep with all your homelands wishes blest,
By angels hands your knell is rung,
By fairy lands' your dirge is sung,
And glory beams from crosses gray
To bless the forms reposed in clay.
In future years in word and song your land shall proudly tell
The story—how ye fell.

Miss Ruth McKnight.
Summerton, S. C.

AMERICAN STEAMER LOST

Vessel With Cargo of Coal Destroyed by Fire.

Turks Island, Bahamas, Feb. 6.—The American steamer Flirt, with a cargo of coal, was destroyed by fire January 30, in latitude 26 degrees, 30 minutes north and longitude 68 degrees, 54 minutes west, according to her captain, who reached here today. The captain and seventeen men of the crew landed at Caicos on February 3. The first mate and ten men are missing, but the captain believes they have been able to land safely.

The Flirt was a wooden steamer of 1,474 tons. She was built at Sildell, La., in 1917. The Flirt left Newport News with a cargo of coal January 24 for Porto Rico.

CITATION.

The State of South Carolina,
County of Clarendon
By J. M. Windham, Probate Judge:
WHEREAS, Fred Lesesne made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate and effects of Matthew Bancroft Lesesne
THESE ARE, THEREFORE, to cite and admonish all and singular the Kindred and Creditors of the said Matthew Bancroft Lesesne, deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Manning on the 14th day of February, next, after publication hereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.
GIVEN under my hand this 28th day of January, Anno Domini, 1919.
J. M. WINDHAM,
Judge of Probate.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

DODGE BROTHERS BUSINESS CAR

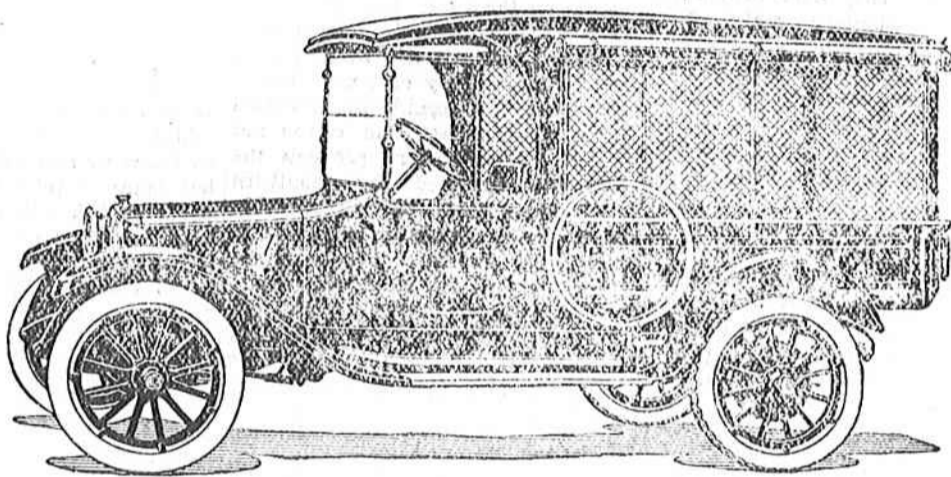
A really constructive aid to the business man who realizes that now, more than ever, time is money, and economy in labor the great need of the hour.

It will pay you to visit us and examine this car.

The haulage cost is unusually low.

SUMTER MOTOR CO.,

Sumter, S. C.



Price Announcement!

FORD

The Universal Car

The policy of the Ford Motor Company to sell its cars for the lowest possible price, consistent with dependable quality, is too well known to require comment. Therefore, because of present conditions, there can be no change in the prices on Ford cars.

Runabout	\$500
Touring Car	\$525
Coupe	\$650
Sedan	\$775
Truck Chassis	\$550

These prices F. O. B. Detroit.

CLARENDON MOTOR CO.,

Manning, S. C.

BEST DRUGS

AT

Reasonable Prices

Nothing but the very best materials go into our prescriptions, and they are compounded just the way your physician says.

RUBBER GOODS and TOILET ARTICLES

and a full and complete line of **STATIONERY.**

We have

A MODERN SODA FOUNTAIN

We keep a Full Line of

CIGARS, TOBACCOS and CANDIES.

BROWN'S DRUG STORE,

Below Bank of Manning. Manning, S. C.

BUY WAR SAVING STAMPS

LUMBER!

Building Materials
LIME, LATH, BRICK, CEMENT, SIDING, CEILING, PLASTER, SHINGLES, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, FIRE CLAY, FIRE BRICK, ROUGH LUMBER, ROOFING PAPER,

Feed-Stuffs
HAY, CORN, OATS, HULLS, TANKAGE, MIDLINGS, RICE FLOUR, WHEAT BRAN, SUGAR FEED, MEAT SCRAP, CHICKEN FEED, OYSTER SHELL, SEED OATS AND RYE, COTTON SEED MEAL,

BOOTH & McLEOD, Inc.

Phones: Office 10; Yard 631,

Sumter, S. C.