

# Hooton's Ladies Store and Millinery Parlor

THE STORE YOU HAVE HEARD SO MUCH TALK ABOUT

Remember That Easter Sunday is the Fourth Day of April

Are you prepared for the occasion? If not, visit Hooton's. Almost every day there is something New for you to see in this store. Most stores with a stock as complete as ours, would be satisfied to sit down and say: "Here is what we have, hope it will suit you." But there is a progressive spirit throughout this store, we are continually searching for something New, and are anxious to show you the New things as you are to see them. That's why we are always in the lead with the New things. We have many things to show you, wont you come see them?



## Millinery Department

This department is filled with the season's latest creations in Millinery. The Hats, Shapes, Frames, Flowers, Feathers, Chiffons and Malines that we wired, wrote and 'phoned for are here, and we are better prepared to fill your wants than ever before. If you have not seen, or do not see just what you want in a Hat ready to put on, come and talk with Miss Rutledge. She can please you if it's a Hat of any kind. This is her fifth season here, and she knows just what the Girls and Ladies in this section of the State want, then she doesn't mind worry or-work. She and her assistant,

Miss Kearse, are working over time, to give her orders prompt attention. Every day is Opening day with us, every time you come here, if its every day, we can show you something new. Then we don't sell everybody in the family a Hat alike, you will always know your Hat, for there is none like it. That is our specialty, only one of a kind, no duplicates. Come look is all we ask, we are satisfied from the increase, in this season over any previous one, that we can and do please.

Come to see us, let us show you. We want your business, we need your business, and intend to have your business, if goods, price and service count for anything.

## Dry Goods & Suit Department

Every time you visit this department, things look different, for they are going and coming all the time. We are making a specialty of Suits this season at \$15.00, if you will need one it will pay you to see these. This is going to be a Shirtwaist and Skirt season, and we are prepared for the occasion, we have all that is new in Skirts in both black and navy, also anything you would wish in a Waist to go with the Skirts. We have just received a nice assortment of House Dresses, in Gingham, Madras and other wanted materials. Come see while the line is complete.

Why make Underwear? When you can find a complete line here, at prices and in qualities that will please, a look will convince you.

Crepe De Chine? Have you seen those 36-inch kind that we are selling at 50c? If not see them, it will pay you.

See the 36-inch Silk Poblins we are selling at 75c, they are very good this season.

Linen Panamas, the most serviceable and substantial material you can get for Separate Skirts, and Entire Dresses, see these and be sure you have the best. Our line of Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery and the small Wares you will find complete in every respect.



# E. A. HOOTON,

We DELIVER GOODS IN TOWN AND AT ALL THE TRAINS

# Bamberg, S. C.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

#### People Visiting in This City and at Other Points.

—Mr. Homer Kearse, of Olar, was in the city on Tuesday.

—Mr. F. M. Simmons, of McColl, spent several days in the city this week.

—Mr. D. G. Ryan spent a few days in Atlanta this week of business.

—Miss Julia Kibler spent the week-end in Orangeburg with relatives.

—Mrs. Florrie Folk, of Ehrhardt, spent Saturday in the city with Mrs. J. C. Folk.

—Messrs J. A. and J. E. Spann left Tuesday for Greenwood, returning Wednesday.

—Mr. J. G. Black and Dr. Charles F. Black are spending a few days in Beaufort this week.

—Mrs. J. N. McMichael and Miss Corine Izlar, of Orangeburg, spent a few days in the city this week.

—Dr. T. J. Kelley spent a few days this week in Atlanta, where his brother graduated in pharmacy.

—Mrs. J. H. Danner, of Pelzer, nee Miss Pearl Delk, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Delk.

—Misses Ada and Alma Bishop, of Ehrhardt, spent Saturday in the city with Misses Gladys and Annie May Varn.

—Miss Georgie Emma Jordan attended the teachers' meeting at Florence last Thursday, going from there to Dillon to visit relatives and friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bowman Still went to Blackville on Friday to attend the funeral of Mr. Still's uncle, Mr. G. A. Still, who died on Thursday at his home in Blackville.

—Mrs. E. O. Groce, of Wellford, who is pleasantly remembered in Bamberg as Miss Esma Delk, is spending some time in the city with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Delk.

—Mrs. Mamie N. Ridgway, formerly of this place, but now of Covington, Ga., arrived in the city Sunday night from St. Joseph's Infirmary, Atlanta, Ga., where she was operated upon recently.

—Mr. J. D. Copeland, Jr., left on Saturday for Como, Miss., where he will spend a week or ten days. Mrs. Copeland, who has been visiting relatives in Como for several weeks, will accompany him home.

—Mr. G. B. Kearse, of Olar, was in the city on business Monday.

—Miss Jennie Kirkland, of Barnwell, is visiting the family of Mr. H. M. Graham.

—Mr. T. D. Jones, of Augusta, a former resident of Ehrhardt, was in the city on Monday.

—Misses Kate Rentz and Lillian Helms and Messrs Charles D. Free and Laurie Smoak motored to Orangeburg Sunday.

—Rev. E. O. Watson spent Tuesday in Columbia in attendance upon a meeting of the board of trustees of the Columbia college. Dr. Watson is chairman of the board.

### Fearful Prejudice.

Down in one of the Southern States a colored man was haled into court on a charge of stealing chickens, and in defending him, his attorney challenged several of the jurors on the ground that they might be prejudiced.

"Are there any more of the jurors you wish to be challenged?" finally whispered the lawyer, leaning toward his client.

"No, sah," returned the client, negatively shaking his head, "but I thinks yo' had bettah challenge dat judge."

"The judge!" exclaimed the amazed lawyer. "What do you mean?"

"It am dis way, boss," exclaimed the client: "I had been up befo' dat judge several times, an I see afeard dat he may be a leetle prejudiced again' me."

### God's Will.

To do God's will—that's all That need concern us. Not to carp or ask The meaning of it, but to ply our task. Whatever may befall, Accepting good or ill, as He may send, And wait until the end.

### The Whole Truth.

Magistrate—Why did you beat your wife so unmercifully.

Prisoner—Your honor, she aggravated me sayin' she'd have me up before that bald-headed old fool, meanin' your honor—

Magistrate—Your' discharged.

At times we are inclined to believe that some of the automobile sirens of Houston come very near pronouncing Przemysl.—Houston Post.

### Be Americans First.

The great mass of American citizenship is earnestly praying that recent incidents in connection with the European war, incidents affecting our national shipping, will not cause the war clouds to loom larger than they now appear on the horizon. The Citizen could imagine no greater tragedy, beyond the fact of the European war itself, than the embroiling of this country in a war which was not of its making, embroiled at the very hour of destiny. For surely all who run may read that the United States is destined, or was destined to play the most important role, that of peacemaker, at the close of the present war, and in the reconstruction of civilization which must come in its wake.

While the Citizen admits that the present outlook is gloomy indeed, and is fraught with imminent peril to our national peace and comfort, it refuses to believe that the men at the head of our government will jeopardize their own great influence in that auspicious hour by losing their balance now. We have faith and hope that the splendid statesman at the white house, Woodrow Wilson, will not be stampeded by popular clamor in this moment, but will stand firmly to those lofty principles and ideals which he so nobly championed in the day of the Mexican peril. President Wilson has stood too long on the thin line that lies between reason and riot to be thrown off his balance now by the cries and clamor of the jingo.

Back of him stands that splendid element of American citizenship which is inspired by the patriotism of Washington and Jefferson, a patriotism which will always be the bulwark of this nation in peace or in war. Not in the mouthings of the mob, but in the high principles of the patriot lies the salvation of this country. Every loyal American will turn a deaf ear to the teachings of the torch, and will firmly uphold the hands of their dauntless president in this his greatest trial and tribulation. And if we preserve this attitude, few can doubt that when the United States shall sit high in the council of that conference which will seek to dress the wounds of bleeding nations no name will shine with greater luster than that of Woodrow Wilson, president and patriot.—Ashville Citizen.

Your choice of any box of sample stationery in The Herald Book Store for 40 cents.

### A Hopeless Case.

Congressman C. H. Randall, of California, when reference was made to dodging debtors said he was reminded of a party named Jake Gyp, according to the Philadelphia Telegraph.

Jake, who was notoriously bad pay, took advantage of a new storekeeper in the town and managed to get a dollar's worth of horse feed on credit. Finally, when the money was not forthcoming, the storekeeper set out to collect.

"I came to see you about that dollar for horse feed," said he, approaching Jake in a field some distance from the house. "Do you think you can pay me today?"

"How's that?" returned Jake, putting a hand to his ear and speaking in a highly pitched voice. "What did ye say?"

"I said," returned the storekeeper, going closer and shouting like a glee club, "that it's time you paid me that dollar!"

"Can't hear a word ye say," declared Jake. "Ye'll have ter speak up a bit louder."

"Just wait a minute," cried the storekeeper, feeling in his pocket for a lead pencil. "I will write it down."

"Tain't no use, mister," returned Jake, with a hopeless shake of his head. "Can't see to read without my specs."

### The Point of View.

A woman missionary in China was taking tea with a mandarin's eight wives. The Chinese ladies examined her clothing, her hair, her teeth, and so on, but her feet especially amazed them.

"Why," cried one, "you can walk and run as well as a man!"

"Yes, to be sure," said the missionary.

"Can you ride a horse and swim, too?"

"Yes."

"Then, you must be as strong as a man!"

"I am."

"And you wouldn't let a man beat you—not even if he was your husband—would you?"

"Indeed, I wouldn't," the missionary said.

The mandarin's eight wives looked at each other, nodding their heads. Then the oldest said softly: "Now I understand why the foreign devil never has more than one wife. He is afraid."—Southern Women's Magazine.

### The Little Difference.

Herman Frasch, chief chemist of the Standard Oil company, who recently died worth \$5,000,000, made many millions for his employers by his utilization of waste.

In an interview in New York, discussing the discovery that turned coal tar from waste to a highly valuable by-product, Mr. Frasch once said to a reporter:

"That one little change, that little chemical change, did it all. There is never more than a tiny difference, you know, between a waste and a by-product, between wealth and poverty, between success and failure."

"Look, for example, into some great business office. Here is a haggard man in his shirtsleeves on a high stool working for dear life—he checks the cash. Then in a little glass office all by himself, look at that other frock-coated man leaning back in a tufted green leather arm-chair, smoking a cigar and reading the paper—he cashes the checks."—Washington Star.

### Research.

"What constitutes 'Society?'" inquired the Man from Mars:

"Is it a gathering of wealth and intellectual stars?"

"Ho! ho!" replied the rustic youth who wore a grin serene.

"Society's our Mayday dance upon the village green."

"Not so," the housemaid gaily said. "That isn't it at all."

To find society, you should attend the coachman's ball."

The serious woman said, "If for society you search,

You'll find the very best there is by coming to my church."

The studious one remarked, "The very highest social force"

You may discover if you will attend our lecture course."

And some said that society was made for games of chance,

And others mentioned art, and brains and beauty and the dance.

The Man from Mars looked puzzled and remarked, "It seems to me Society is all mankind, includin' even me;

And each of us looks just beyond his own familiar sphere: The impulse is what made me leave my home and come down here. Society's a picture which we fill with fays and elves And, when we meet they find that they are persons like ourselves."

### Safety First.

"My dear, I vow I started for home at 9 o'clock."

"It is now after 12. Three hours to go ten blocks?"

"My dear, you know how slow the going is these days. Feller has to look out for trenches, barbed wire and mines."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Glendale Spring Water delivered at house for 50 cents per five-gallon bottle by J. A. Murdaugh.—adv.

## TEN WEEKS IN BED—EMINENT PHYSICIANS FAILED WONDERFUL RECOVERY

I wish to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from the use of Swamp-Root. I had been a sufferer for more than twenty years from kidney and liver trouble and was almost constantly treated by the most eminent physicians who could only give me temporary relief. I had been in bed ten weeks when I began the use of Swamp-Root. Inside of twenty-four hours I could see that I had been greatly benefited. I continued to use Swamp-Root until I had used several bottles when I really felt that my old trouble was completely cured and I am positive that any person suffering with kidney or liver trouble can be cured by the use of this preparation.

I am now in the best of health, better than I have been for ten years or more. I do not know how to express myself as strongly as I desire, in favor of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, as I am sure that it saved my life and that my good health is due entirely to this great remedy. I heartily recommend it to every sufferer and am confident that it can be benefited as I have been. It is a pleasure for me, gentlemen, to hand you this recommendation.

MRS. H. J. PRICE,  
1406 Center St. Portsmouth, Ohio.  
Personally appeared before me this 13th of September, 1909, Mrs. H. J. Price, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.  
R. A. CALVERT,  
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You  
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Bamberg Weekly Herald. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.