

THE MODERN WAGON

Constructed Alike

Fifty years ago, Wagons and Bridges were built of oak, hickory and maple. Now we know better, and use the strongest shapes of good steel, and build them for the heaviest lifetime service.

THE DAVENPORT ROLLER BEARING STEEL WAGON

Constructed of I-beams, channels and angles, solidly riveted together with large rivets, put in hot. The gear parts and wheels are braced and trussed like the modern steel railway bridge. In the DAVENPORT you have a wagon of

FIVE THOUSAND POUND CAPACITY

Stronger, more durable and of lighter draft than any other wagon of equal capacity.

The wheels of steel, with strong, round spokes, forged solidly into the hubs and hot riveted into the tires, do away with the resetting of tires, loose spokes, and cracked felloes.

NO BREAK-DOWNS

Lasts a Life Time

Oil Without Removing Wheel

No Repair Bills to Pay

Gears of Steel

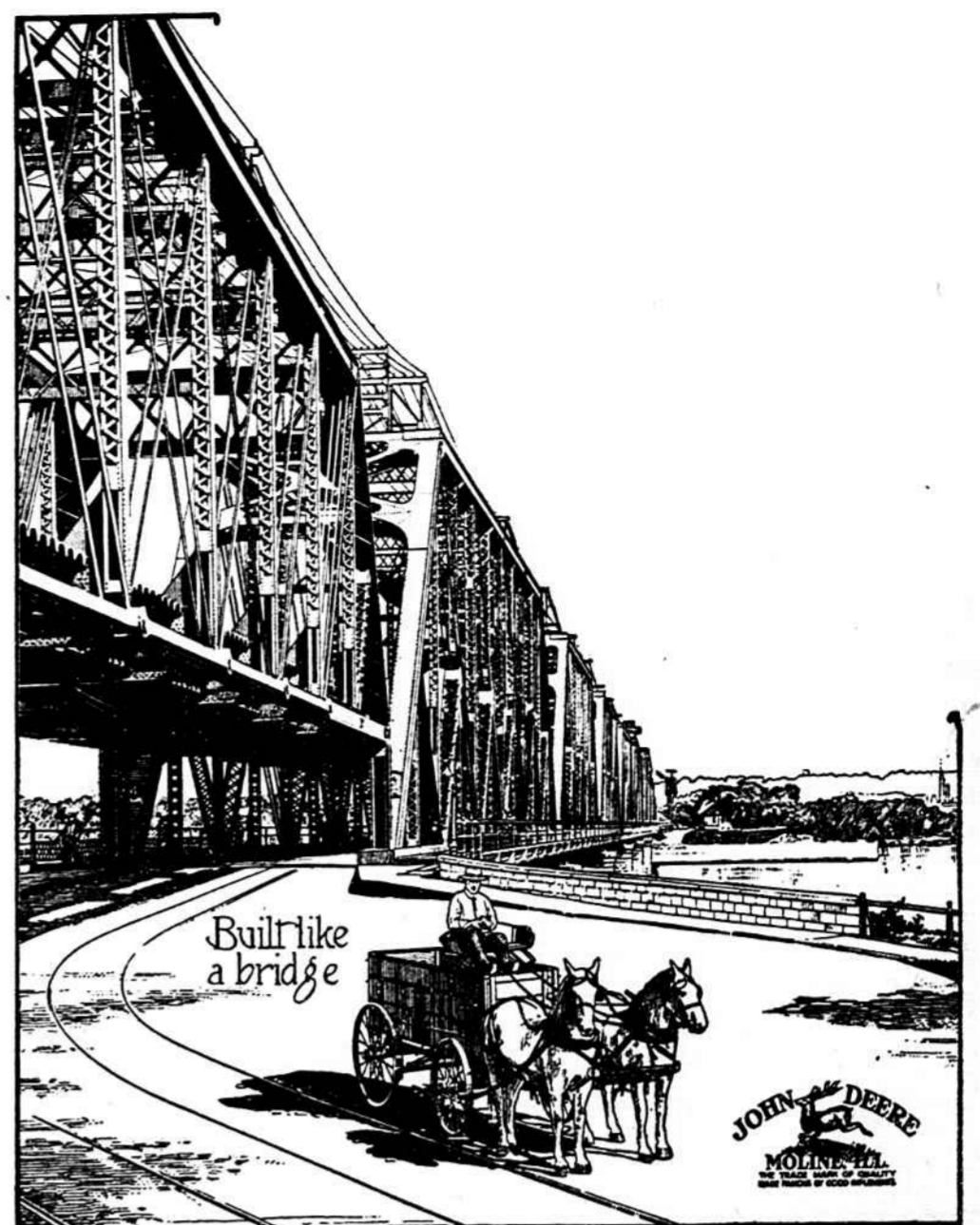
Built for All Kinds of Weather

See the DAVENPORT ROLLER BEARING before purchasing another wagon

G. Frank Bamberg

Telephone Number 49

Bamberg, South Carolina



THE MODERN BRIDGE

NO CHANGE NOTED IN VOTE.

Nothing to Indicate President Won't Get All of California's Electors.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—Whether the highest vote for a Republican elector in California was greater than the lowest vote for a Democratic elector was about the only question of interest to California politicians tonight. If this should prove to be the case the State's delegation in the electoral college may be split. The Republicans admittedly unearthed nothing in the course of the day to indicate for or against such a prospect.

Sidney M. Van Wyck, Jr., chairman of the Democratic campaign committee, worked all day bringing in reports from little counties in the mountains, and also succeeded in getting one or two fair sized counties. His total for twenty counties showed that the totals for the lowest Democratic elector in each county added 6,466 more than the totals for the highest Republican elector in the same counties. This count would show, when completed, the Wilson electoral vote at its lowest ebb, Van Wyck said.

Both Sides Surprised.

Republicans and Democrats alike manifested surprise at rumors, traceable in all cases to the East, that a considerable error had been found somewhere in the State counting the votes.

"The mistake as reported would have to be in San Francisco, Alameda, or Los Angeles counties," said Mr. Van Wyck. "So far as we have been able to learn it does not exist. The final count will show no material change."

Reports from Republican headquarters were similar.

Rotten Luck.

"I was at the department store the other day when all the lights went out," said Lightfingered Jim.

"What luck!" chuckled his pal. "What did you get?"

"Rotten! I was in the grand piano department."—Washington Post.

It Is, in Fact.

"Some opera stars get enormous salaries."

"Yes. After reading about the sums they draw, it seems strange that there is enough money left to carry on the war in Europe."—Pittsburg Gazette.

ANOMALOUS CONDITION.

Comment on Scratching Name of Nominee for Governor.

Columbia, Nov. 7.—The local afternoon paper today carried the following: "An anomalous condition has arisen in South Carolina politics, if Columbia is to be considered as a criterion for the remainder of the State. According to the managers at various election precincts the majority of the negroes, balloting there today cast their votes for the State and county nominees of the Democratic party with the exception of governor. They are claimed to have scratched the name of Richard I. Manning and inserted the name of Cole L. Blease.

"At ward two between eight and eleven negroes are said to have voted at that precinct. The majority of them are said to have voted for Cole L. Blease. However, a small minority of them voted the straight Democratic ticket. Of the negroes voting at ward three all of them voted for Cole L. Blease.

"One of them scratched out the name Richard I. Manning while the election managers were looking on and wrote the name of Cole L. Blease in lead pencil. The law requires all such insertions to be made in black ink. At ward four, between twenty-five and thirty negroes voted. It is not known how they voted for governor, as they came to the polls with secret ballots. The only ballots floating around the State promiscuously as far as it has been able to ascertain are those prepared by W. P. Beard, of Abbeville, containing the name of Cole L. Blease for governor instead of the Democratic nominee, Richard I. Manning, and the names of the other regularly named Democratic nominees for State offices."

Hard Notes Bruise Him.

"That's a peculiar-looking bruise you have on the back of your neck," observed the doctor.

"Yes," said the patient. "I'm subject to those. You see, I'm a clarinet player in an orchestra."

"I don't see how that can produce bruises on the back of your neck."

"It doesn't produce them exactly, but it places me in a position where I am very liable to get them."

"How is that?"

"I sit directly in front of the man who plays the slide trombone."—New York Sun.

A Story With a Moral.

I know of a good man, a tenant farmer, who has lived for years and years upon the same farm. He is industrious, law-abiding, and intensely religious. He is not exactly illiterate, but lacks the provident foresight that intelligence allows.

In 1900 the foreign land company that owned his farm wanted to close out their business in Georgia. They offered to sell the land upon a ten-year loan at 6 per cent. This man's boys and neighbors begged and pleaded with him to buy this 150-acre farm upon these comfortable terms. They hardly got his attention at all.

A Macon business man bought it. He took the money out of his own pocket to make the first payment, one-tenth of the purchase price. The money for the other nine payments he simply took out of the rent money of this tenant farmer. Just a month or so ago the purchaser made the last payment and now owns the land which this tenant has paid for. The tenant paid for the land but the other man owns it.

This happens to be a bit of history, but it is the history of ten thousand times ten thousand other similar instances in the South.—Prof. E. C. Branson in the Progressive Farmer.

Roumanian Music.

At the Paris exposition of 1900 there was great rivalry between the Hungarian and Roumanian orchestras. The Hungarian gypsies came in bands there several times to entertain the idle Parisians. But the Roumanians played the popular airs of their country on their flutes and clarinets, airs moving and tender. They also played, as did their rivals from beyond the mountains, the violin and the cobza, a kind of guitar with ten strings which took the place of the cymbal of the gypsy orchestra. Every one went to hear the Roumanians because of their bizarre repertory. Their white shirts embroidered in many colors, their white trousers, braided with black, their short, fringed waistcoats added to their picturesque appearance. "When the war is over," says a French journal, "the patrons of our cafes will substitute the Roumanians for the crisp haired gypsies."

The Smile of Experience.

Polly—Jack Dashaway is always making love to a different girl.

Dolly—Yes; that fellow is as fickle as a last year's hammock rope.—Life.

Don't Be Worried

With the old method of smoking your meats, use

Figaro Preservar

and be sure that you are safe. We have just received a big shipment and can supply those who want it. Remember that it is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

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Bamberg, S. C.