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PEN AND SCISSOR GRAPHS

The Russians are planning to wipe out the Turks.

Judge Watts holds court in Charleston next week—only 70 cases on docket to be disposed of.

Capt. D. E. Keels, a prominent citizen of Sumter county died on the 7th.

On the night of the 9th Mr. John Sundry, the clever R. R. Agent at Cash's Depot lost his dwelling and all of his furniture by fire.

Florence reports the presence of a chicken killing dog. Won't it be the same "Yarmin't" that went through the mill district last fall, killing so many.

Wm King, who killed Sam Rogers and seriously wounded James Rogers near Florence about three weeks ago, was caught at Denmark last Thursday and is now in jail at Florence.

The U. S. Senate Committee on nomination of Dr. Crum to be collector of the port of Charleston reported unfavorable and the president will no doubt withdraw the same.

A man up in Chester County, Nebraska, by the name of Burst gave the census enumerators the names of his three children in full and they were John Wood Burst, Nellie May Burst and Charles Will Burst.

A \$5,000 conscience man walked into the tax collector's office in New York a few days ago and laid on the counter five \$1,000 gold certificates to be added to the conscience fund. His conscience has been worrying him that much for some time.

The shortest sermon on record was preached at Atlantic Mich., last summer. The pastor had been requested to make his discourse brief on account of the hot weather. The sermon was as follows: "It was hot where I was. I wanted to get out. So we let us pray."

FROM BRIGHTSVILLE.
Happenings Among the People in This Prosperous Township.

Mr. Editor:—If you will give space for a back woods Boy's first attempt, I will try and give you a few dots from our Township, Brightsville.

"Things are changing around this place, and the people a 'push' up on themselves. Our people at Brightsville are making many changes—remodelling fences, and changing roads and putting new blocks under their houses. And, the young people have nearly all runaway and got married this winter, and we haven't had a snow yet. And, the Squire has made so much money tying the nuptial boughs that he stands with his hands in his pocket girdling it, with a big smile on his face and still invites them to come that he expects to marry all that comes. Bring the dollar boys this is a cash business transaction.

I will tell you a good one on the Squire; he told me once how a couple played a trick on him, "Well," said he, "a couple came here the other night and wanted to be married. So I married them and they started and I said my friend, your marriage fee has not been paid," "Well Squire," said the fellow, "I will help my wife in the buggy and then I will come back and hand you the dollar." "Well did he Squire?" "No, he just got in the buggy with his wife and put whip, and left me standing on the steps. Now squire I wouldn't of told this on you, but we are such good friends, you won't care.

I saw Couin Durant in town this afternoon.

We are having some rain in our section so the farmers can't make much farm progress. The boys of Brightsville are like the old darkey "more rain more rest."

I saw two pretty girls in our town to-day, but did not know who they were and hated to be so inquisitive and did not learn their names, but I will ask Wade, for I do believe he knows every girl's name from the Cape Fear River to the Great Pee Dee. Yes, I might say, and over the rivers too. Now, Wade you know where you and some more of our boys went the other night. The boys have quite a joke on you and S. B., you know S. B. was driving the flock, you know the horses was pretty wild or at least S. B. thought so.

Mr. Charles McGregor says if a man is prospecting for gold that Idaho is the place. He has several nuggets with him. He is visiting his brother Mr. Archie McGregor.

Well if this does not reach the waste basket will donate again.

Very Respectfully,
"Subscriber."

Feb 15, 1903.

MRS SARAH DRAKE ROGERS
An Aged and Beloved Member of An Illustrious Family Passes Away.

On Monday morning, February 16, 1903, at 8 o'clock, the gentle spirit of Mrs SARAH D. ROGERS, the popular hostess of the "Hotel Marlboro" passed away to its heavenly home. She had been in failing health for several months, yet though in her 70th year, that she would be spared many more, but her Heavenly Father willed it otherwise. She was a descendant of Sir Francis Drake, and an aunt of our popular Clerk of Court, Mr. James A. Drake. She was a remarkable woman of noble head and heart. "None knew her but to like her, none named her but to praise."

In all the relations of life, as wife, mother, neighbor and friend of the poor, she was kind, true and faithful. She loved the pure and good, and was ever ready to encourage others in these principles.

She spent most of her life in the Parnassus section, but in 1885, she moved to our town and opened a Boarding House, which at once won popular favor. Upon the completion of the Hotel Marlboro she took charge of it, and with the help of her faithful son, A. A. Rogers, and daughters, has made it the cheerful home of comfort and rest for weary travelers.

She leaves a large family of sons, daughters and grand-children to mourn the loss of the care and counsel of this devoted mother.

The remains were taken to Parnassus church Tuesday morning, and after appropriate services conducted by Rev. J. G. Richards, were laid to rest in the cemetery near by, there to await the grand reunion in the sweet by and by.

OLIO CORRESPONDENCE.

Items of Interest From This Humbling Little City.

If I had old Mr. Ira B. Hicks, the weather man, by the nape of the neck and the seat of his breeches I would make him stop his delish predictions about the weather—not that any body's scared or believes it either, except myself and Jule Covington.

The wind and thunder clouds are coming in on schedule time this year, so I guess I will begin to lose sleep and flesh and nerve, and make heroic resolutions and have that tired feeling that always comes over me when the beautiful spring and thunder clouds arrive. I always do this at this season of the year.

I will do almost anything from now until the fall session, except work in the garden. I am about ready to call the birds when the same comes in. In fact I did it and I will do it again. I will do it again.

It is in the first of the fall, but old Hicks is about to get me at it again. If I could run the weather I would have moonlight nights and cold days, whether there was a yearling raised in Horry county or not. These are not so straining on a fellow's nerves or conscience either.

We have the horseless carriage, the smokeless powder, the wireless telegraph, and I am strongly in favor of thunderous clouds, if I could so arrange it.

Our new presiding Elder preached for the first time at this place last night. He is a man of fine appearance and is gifted as a preacher. I hear many good things said of him by people who know him and have heard him preach.

There is more than the usual amount of guano being hauled from this place this season. I am afraid this means too much cotton. If old Hicks is "shore" enough right. I wish the ground hog would pull Hicks in his hole and keep him there till frost—no that I believe him but I can't see any use in keeping the poor women scared to death all the summer.

Rumor has it that we will have an oil mill in Clio—certain by the next season.

The Bennett Co., have a large warehouse just completed at the Depot and have brick on the ground for enlarging their commodious brick store. This is done in order to meet their requirements for room in their grocery business. They will add the most up-to-date millinery store in this part of the State, but I will speak of this later.

I expect to make a tour of the county this summer on business and will say in advance that I will spend the night almost anywhere and at any time when they have home made ham and don't charge anything.

There is a young fellow that owns a house just across from where I live and he keeps moving things to the house it looks to me like he intends to take the fetters of married life like a little soldier. I hope he will keep a cow and make a good garden. I never had no luck at such things myself, but if I was to I would send the neighbors some and they wouldn't have to ask me either. I will wait and see, and if anything happens I will put his name in the paper.

You will hear more from me when the clouds roll by and everything settles off and we get a shower of rain.

Feb 16, 03. J. F. McG.

Bishop Galloway says that he believes statutory prohibition is a bad thing, and that local option, that of allowing every county to decide the question for itself, was by far the most satisfactory. His letter has, it is said, somewhat discouraged the prohibitionists of Mississippi.

Those papers which are complaining because there are those on the pension rolls who are not entitled to it should suggest a remedy and thus relieve the strain on the pension boards. The law should say plainly who shall and who shant.

HEBRON MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.
A Record of 1902 Carefully Prepared by the Historian of the Society, Rev. D. H. Everett.

INTERMENTS DURING THE YEAR.

Francis, daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth Norton, was born the 21st day of February 1803 in Marlboro county, S. C., and died at Clio, S. C., the 9th day of March 1902. She was of a quiet, gentle disposition, industrious in habit, and added much to the support of her sister and widowed mother as a dressmaker. In year 1831 she was converted and joined the M. E. Church, South, at old Clio church under the pastorate of Rev. J. C. Bissell and ever afterwards lived in accordance with her profession. She made no loud profession of religion, but lived that modest and gentle life that become the servant of God. Her's was that type of piety that prefers to express itself in deeds rather than words. She was in delicate health for several years previous to her death, gradually she grew weaker and weaker, until about a year before she died, when she took her bed. All that loving hands and medical skill could do was of no avail. For that fatal disease, consumption, had fastened itself upon her vital.

During her long illness, she was not known to murmur, but seemed to sense the words of the Psalmist when he said: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me, thy hand is upon me, and thy right hand shall lead me, and thy golden rod shall smite and rebuke me, and thy hand shall be against the wicked." Her body was laid to rest in Hebron cemetery March 10, 1902, Rev. A. T. Dunlap conducting the funeral service.

Jonathan Cottingham was the second child and first son of Charles and Nancy McDaniel Cottingham. He was born August 8, 1881, in Marlboro county, S. C., and died April 20, 1902, in Robeson County, N. C. He professed religion and joined the M. E. Church, South, at old Beauty Spot. When Ebenezer church was built he moved his membership there, and was one of the original trustees for Ebenezer church. For several years he was superintendent of the Sunday school and was never absent unless providential hindered, sometimes having to walk a distance of four or five miles, as he was at time living in Hebron.

In early manhood he married Miss Caroline Cottingham, daughter of Wilson Cottingham. She died September 1, 1899, leaving him bereaved indeed. Of this union there were six children, three sons and three daughters. In November 1861 he entered the Confederate army as a private, and served in the service of his country until the close of the war.

He was a kind neighbor and possessed other noble traits of character. He was in ill health for several years prior to his death and suffered a great deal at times, but like a true soldier he struggled on and on, and met his last enemy without a fear. His remains were laid to rest in Hebron cemetery April 22, 1902, there to await the resurrection call, Rev. T. C. O'Dell conducting the service.

Rev. L. M. HANER, son of John H. and Elizabeth Haner, was born February 27, 1856, and died in his own home (Marion) April 22, 1902. He was reared on the farm near the present location of the Union Station. He had the reputation of being a bright and energetic man, and was a member of the M. E. Church, South, at old Beauty Spot. He was a devoted husband and father, and he devoted his time between going to school and teaching and reading law. In 1846 he was admitted to the bar in a class with his classmates, Daniel B. Johnson, Donald Matheson, Daniel B. Crockett, Col. E. D. Cash, Daniel Newwood, Col. Alfred Martin, John C. Higgins and others.

He professed conversion and joined the Methodist church in 1849. Soon after his conversion he felt the call to plead in the courts of his Heavenly Father. He was licensed to preach in 1852 and in 1853 was admitted on trial in the South Carolina Conference. From that time to the close of the year 1863 he was actively engaged as an itinerant preacher. For the next three years he sustained a superannuated relation on account of ill health. At the close of this period he was located at his own request. For the next five years he labored in his Lord's vineyard as local preacher, being engaged in teaching the greater part of the time. At the close of the year 1872 he reentered the conference, and continued in active work until the close of the year 1881, when he was again compelled to ask for a superannuated relation, on account of feeble health. At the close of 1882 he was granted a superannuated relation, and was never again able to enter in the active work of an itinerant preacher. He possessed a bright mind and used it for the glory of God. He was a good preacher and a very popular pastor, and by his ministry many were led to the Saviour. For a half century he was a preacher of the gospel, during which time he did what he could for the advancement of Christ's kingdom and the uplifting of his fellow men.

When he could no longer preach regularly he did not sit in idleness, but took an active interest in everything that tended to the moral, social and intellectual advancement of the community. He was never absent from any service of the sanctuary without good cause. The mission societies of his church came in for a large share of his interest. He was a life member of both adult and juvenile societies at the time of his death. In the summer 1893 at the call from brother L. M. Tamm of the Hebron Cemetery Association was organized and he drafted a constitution and by-laws for the government of the same, and the successful manner in which the Association has been conducted from that time until the present is a bright monument to the wisdom with which he planned. On the second Sunday in January 1899 the first memorial service in connection with the Association was held—brother Haner preparing and conducting the service. Since that time, each year, conducted a memorial service. Today we are called upon to memorialize him, with others, who have died during the year. Oh, how we miss him! I farewell dear friend and kinsman. Your only life is over, but the waves of good influence that you have drafted in motion will go on and on until they break on eternity's shore.

October 7, 1847, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Thomas, who still survives him. To them were born thirteen children, seven sons and six daughters, nine of whom preceded him to the spirit world—two sons and two daughters are still living.

He was laid to rest by his brethren of the ministry in Hebron cemetery April 23, 1902, in the presence of an immense crowd of relatives and friends. Rev. T. C. O'Dell, assisted by Revs. C. B. Smith, J. W. Arvill, A. T. Dunlap, John Manning and J. C. Welch conducted the funeral services.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Who is the Winner.

The holder of ticket No 268085 given with the Baking Powders at W. M. Rowe's Grocery can call at once and get the Phonograph and Records. Bring the ticket with you and get the machine.

A PRETTY HOME MARRIAGE
February 11, 1903, 4 P. M.

Married Feb 11th, at 4 p. m., at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. D. P. McQuaige, their daughter Alice to Mr. Walter David, all of Hebron. The ceremony performed by Rev. W. B. Baker.

The wedding march was beautifully rendered by Miss Janie Hubbard and the following couples entered slowly: Mr. Roy David with Miss Tillie Spears, Mr. Will Spears with Miss Sue Odum, Mr. James McQuaige with Miss Daisy Covington. Then came the bride and groom. The bride wore a lovely grey dress trimmed in white and carried a bunch of white hyacinths and lillies.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather there was quite a large crowd of relatives and friends to witness the ceremony. The large number of presents they received shows the esteem in which they were held by the community. A bounteous repast was served to the wedding party.

Incognito.

Dots From Holy Island.

Mr. Editor:—I will attempt to write you a few dots from this place.

On account of so much rain the Farmers are getting behind with their farm work.

Mrs. Ann Connor of Dillon, is visiting her brother Mr. William Spears.

Mr. H. B. Spears and two of his children are very sick with the measles.

Two of Harmony's charming young ladies have married. From the way some of our young men ride through the mud holes to see their best girl we think the wedding bells soon ring again.

Mr. William Spears has some very fine O. I. C. pigs. He weighed two of them at four months old and they weighed 79 and 82 lbs.

Lookout Red Bluff the wilder over the way has bought a new buggy, that meals something.

Miss Sue Odum of Bennettsville, is visiting at the home of Mr. D. P. McQuaige.

Quiltings are all the go now. The ladies believe in preparing for war in time of peace.

Mrs. H. N. Spears is visiting at the home of Mr. Wm Spears.

Feb 17 1903.

The Storm Monday Night.

The storm Monday night was a little less severe at the famous August storm in its fury and violence, though beyond the scattering of dead limbs and the blowing down of weak fencing, no serious damage was done in this section.

At Greenwood, S. C., several houses were blown down and many men hurt.

At Honea Path several houses were destroyed and two men killed and others injured.

In Georgia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi and Texas the blizzard raged. While in the States of the north west, it is said to be the worst storm in years, and many flocks of sheep lost by freeze.

Teachers Examination.

A REGULAR EXAMINATION for Teachers' Certificates of Qualification to teach in the Free Schools of Marlboro county will be held in the Court House, at Bennettsville, on Friday, February 20, 1903.

The examination will begin promptly at 9:30 a. m., and close at 4 p. m.

W. L. STANTON,
Chm'n Co. Board of Education,
Jan 27, 1903.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned not to trespass on any of my lands or lands rented or controlled by me in Marlboro county either by walking, riding, hauling, hunting, fishing, or allowing any stock to range at large, or stacked or tied, upon same. Any violation of this notice will be dealt with as the law directs.

Feb 13, 1903. W. A. SMITH.

AN ORDINANCE.

To prevent disorder in the town of Bennettsville and prescribe the punishment:

Be it Ordained by the Mayor and Aldermen of the Town of Bennettsville in Council assembled and by authority of same, That the following section be added to an Ordinance, entitled as above, approved and ratified in Council the 6th day of March 1867:

"That any person or persons violating the above entitled Ordinance in any of its provisions, upon conviction, shall be fined not less than Two Dollars, or imprisoned not less than 10 days.

Done and ratified this 13th day of February A. D. 1903.

P. A. HODGES, Mayor.

NOTICE OF FINAL DISCHARGE.

ESTATE OF MARY CHAVIS.

HAVING filed in the Probate Judge's office of Marlboro county my final account as Executor of the Estate of Mary Chavis deceased, notice is hereby given that I will apply to said Court on the 24th day of March A. D. 1903, for a final discharge as such Executor.

D. D. McCOLE,
THOMAS CHAVIS,
Qualified Executors.

January 31, 1903.

BATTLES WITH SNOW
HARD FIGHTING FOR RAILROAD MEN IN THE ROCKIES.

Rotary Snowplows and the Men Who Run Them—Buckling Through the Monster Drifts That Pack the Mountain Passes.

Every western railroad is equipped with a large force of snow fighters. Rotary snowplows and men who know how to run them, cut out their way through drifts that in the early days of western railroading would have resulted in complete blockades. The rotary snowplow is one of the marvels of the railroad of today, and it is a liberal education in the art of snow fighting to see one of them eating the way through a white drift that threatens to cut off communication between the east and the west. There are several passes in the Rocky mountains which for six months in the year or more form a constant menace to train crews. These passes are situated at the top of the Great Divide where the elements have full sway. Boreas pass, in Colorado, is a fair example. The snow begins falling at Boreas late in August or early in September, and it does not cease until well into May and sometimes June. There will be intermittent snowfalls in the midsummer months, but these are trifling affairs and are not to be mentioned in the same breath with the tremendous snowfalls of January and February. Few men make their homes at Boreas. It is nothing for them to get up in the morning and find themselves completely buried in snow. The one store is usually at the end of a tunnel cut through an immense snowdrift. The population of Boreas during these snowy months consists, for the most part, of the railroad men who are engaged in the strenuous work of fighting the constantly changing drifts. Snow at Boreas does not fall in rages. It is blown about in swirls and eddies and forever forming new drifts as treacherously as a river that is constantly shifting the sand banks of its mouth. These drifts are not little affairs that will barely cover a "stake and rider" but they are the pile ten, twenty and thirty feet high, and they spring up in a night.

The "tenderfoot" it would seem impossible to plow a way through these drifts at Boreas, but when a huge rotary snowplow comes whirling up the track with three or four engines pushing vigorously behind it, the "tenderfoot" reserves his decision. He is still inclined to favor the snowdrift, but he prefers to await developments before committing himself. With a rush and a plunge the big rotary is hurled into the white mass of snow. The snowdrifts are few, but when wind and the huge blades of the snowplow cut relentlessly into the drift. The snow shoots out of the office at the side of the plow, forming a huge, white semicircle constantly moving forward. One can keep track of the progress of the plow by following the advance of the rotary cutting its way forward, and finally it and the engines are hurled in a huge trench of white. Only the stacks of the engines can be seen, and their blackness on the white background.

But that is not the great white drift that we have seen. It is a snowdrift that has been built up by the wind and the rotary snowplow force required to cut this white path over the ridge of the continent; so they go on, all unconscious in their Pullmans, while the railroad men at the next siding ahead of the rotary and grid up their loins for the next battle, which they know Boreas will be prepared to give them in a few hours.

The experiences at Boreas pass during a hard winter are duplicated at every other railroad passes in the Rocky mountains, to say nothing of great stretches at lower altitudes which have always been the favored haunts of snowdrifts and which have always given railroad men great trouble. It is the unexpected element at these points that brings a serious aspect to the situation. At the passes over the Great Divide railroad men are prepared for trouble, and consequently serious accidents are few, but when wind comes that a train has failed to fight its way through the drifts 100 or perhaps 200 miles from the nearest available rotary plow there is consternation. To get a rotary plow to the stranded train takes time, and in the meantime the drifts are accumulating on the progress road, and each hour brings new menace to railroad men and passengers alike.

Sometimes even the rotary plow has been known to be caught in a snow blockade. One instance occurred in Wyoming. An engineer who had a rotary plow on ahead and who was making good progress during a fierce snow storm was compelled to run back a few miles for water. Instead of taking the rotary with him he uncoupled and ran his engine back, and in the meantime the snow gathered so fast over the tracks that he was unable to fight his way back to the plow. Such instances are rare, however, and are only owing to the oversight of some time, for a rotary snowplow with sufficient power behind it can at its way through almost anything in the shape of drifts.

How She Felt.

Mrs. Black-Sam Johnson done left his wife "back six month's ago.

Mr. Black—Do she 'link he an nebber com' back?

Waal, she jest 'bink'n to hab hopes."—Smart Set.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind

The 5 cent packet is enough for usual cases. The family bottle 50 cents contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

WE ARE STILL IN BUSINESS
AT THE OLD STAND

And Prepared to fill at Short Notice—Orders for—
Cypress and White Pine
Sash, Doors and Blinds,
At Bottom Prices.

We sell no shoddy work, or mis-fits. Shops on McCall street near residence.

S. F. POWERS,
Jan 31, 1898
Bennettsville, S. C.

STUBBS' IMPROVED.
Texas Wood Cotton Seed.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have been planting the P. S. Stubbs famous Texas Wood Cotton Seed selected from choice stalks, and we find the cotton to be exactly as represented by him. It is the equal, if not superior, to any variety of cotton that we have ever planted.

C. M. Weatherly,
J. F. Breeden,
J. B. Green,
J. A. Drake,
J. A. Edes,
E. Stenberg,
J. T. Clark.

I planted some of the "Improved Cotton Seed" sold by P. S. Stubbs and I am well pleased with them.

U. S. McCall,
Nov. 17, 1902.

Use nothing but Heinz pure white wine and cider vinegar for sale by
W. M. Rowe.

Beautiful Sea Shells Free
Since coming South I have received numerous inquiries for sea shells, and now please say to your readers that I have been living on the seashore, and have made a fine collection of lovely shells from our own shore, the coral reefs and the West India Islands, and that I will send a dozen different kinds, no two alike, and a dozen scarlet sea peas to any one who sends a stamp to pay the postage. Any one is welcome to send, as I have plenty for all.

Mrs. F. A. Warner,
Jacksonville, Fla.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF E. H. STANTON.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Evande H. Stanton, dec'd, are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned duly attested within the time required by law, and all indebted are requested to arrange the same at once.

JAMES T. STANTON, Ex'r.
December 4, 1902.

Supplement to Ordinance to Raise Supplies for Year Ending April 1903.

Be it ordained by the Mayor and Aldermen of the Town of Bennettsville and by authority of the same, That the following taxes be and the same are hereby levied and shall be paid into the Treasury of the Town of Bennettsville for the use of said Town, in addition to the annual tax assessed to raise supplies for general expenses for year ending April 1903:

Sec. 1. That five cents be levied on every One Hundred Dollars of the assessed value of real and personal property to pay the interest due on Electric Light Bonds on January 1st 1903, in accordance with ordinance of said Town providing for same, which taxes must be paid on or before January 1st 1903, and all taxes not paid by that time a penalty of 50 per cent will be added and collected.

Done and ratified in Council this 31st day of Oct., A. D. 1902, at the City of Bennettsville, S. C.

O. S. McCall, Mayor.

FOR SALE.

A Fine Farm containing 660 acres, 50 acres cleared. Good water, Drilling out houses, balance well timbered. 2 1/2 miles from St. Pauls and 4 1/2 miles from Cape Fear River, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Baptist churches within one to 3 1/2 miles. For further information address
W. B. Barnes,
St. Pauls, Robeson Co.,
Nov 27, 1902.

LAND FOR SALE!

COTTONADE FARM, 6 miles from Fayetteville. Turnpike half way and soon to be extended. Contains 2000 acres with 300 under cultivation. Includes a two story dwelling, kitchen, stables, barns, a commissary and a number of out houses, and a superintendent's house. Also, a fine pond and mill site and a fair pond. Good water. Netted last year between \$1200 and \$1500—has netted as much \$4,000.

For further particulars apply to
R. L. WILLIAMS,
Fayetteville, N. C.

CENTRAL BARBER SALOON.

Three Barbers! Three Chairs! Everything First-Class.

SALOON ON MARION STREET.

EASY CHAIRS, CLEAN SHAVES
BEST OF HAIR CUTS!

Children receive special attention—either at the Shop at their house. Your patronage solicited.

J. A. GRACE, Barber.
BENNETTSVILLE, S. C.

NOTICE OF DISCHARGE.

EST. J. B. HAMILTON.

HAVING filed in the Probate Judge's office of Marlboro county my final account as Administrator of said estate. Notice is hereby given that I will apply to said Court on the 24th day of February 1903 for a final discharge as such Administrator.

Fannie D. Hamilton,
Adm'x.
Jan. 24, 1903

WEEKLY TIMES,

RICHMOND, VA.,
Now Only 50 Cents A Year,
and includes absolutely free

THE PARAGON MONTHLY, New York,
THE FARM JOURNAL, Philadelphia.