

The Man in the Moon.
[James Whitcomb Riley.]
O the Man in the Moon has a creak
in his back;
Wheel!

Whim!
Ain't you sorry for him?
And a mole on his nose that is purple
and black;
His eyes are so weak that they water
and run
If he dares to look at or even dream
of the sun—
So he just dreams of stars as the doc-
tors advise—
My!

My!
Eyes!
But isn't he wise—
To just dream of stars as the doctors
advise?
And the Man in the Moon has a boil
on his ear—
Wheel!

Whing!
What a singular thing!
I know; but these facts are authentic
my dear,
There's a boil on his ear, and a corn
on his chin—
He calls it a dimple,—but dimples
stick in—
Yet it might be a dimple turned over,
you know;
Whang!

Ho!
Why, certainly so!—
It might be a dimple turned over,
you know!
And the Man in the Moon has a rheu-
matic knee—
Gee!

Whizz!
What a pity that is!
And his toes have worked round to
where his heels ought to be;
So whenever he wants to go North
he goes South,
And comes back with porridge crumbs
all round his mouth,
And he brushes them off with a Jap-
anese fan,
Whing!

Whann!
What a marvelous man!
What a very remarkable marvelous
man!

"My Grandfather's Clock."
(Jerome K. Jerome.)
Well, I was going to tell you
about our clock.

It was my wife's idea, getting
it, in the first instance. We
had been to dinner at the Bug-
gles', and the Buggles had just
bought a clock—"picked it up
in Essex," was the way he de-
scribed the transaction. Bug-
gles is always going about
"picking up" things. He will
stand before an old carved bed-
stead, weighing about three
tons, and say: "Yes—pretty
little thing! I picked it up in
Holland," as though he had
found it by the road-side, and
slipped it into his umbrella
when nobody was looking.

Buggles was rather full of this
clock. It was of the good old-
fashioned "grandfather" type.
It stood eight feet high, in a
carved oak case, and had a deep,
sonorous, solemn tick, that
made pleasant accompaniment
to the after-dinner chat, and
seemed to fill the room with an
air of homely dignity.

We discussed the clock, and
Buggles said how he loved the
sound of its slow, grave tick;
and how, when all the house
was still, and he and it were
sitting up alone together, it
seemed like some wise old friend
talking to him, and telling him
about the old days and the old
ways of thought, and the old
life and the old people.

The clock impressed my wife
very much. She was very
thoughtful all the way home,
and, as we went upstairs to our
flat, she said:
"Why could not we have a
clock like that?"

She said it would seem like
having some one in the house
to take care of us all—she
should fancy it was looking af-
ter baby!

I have a man in Northamp-
tonshire from whom I buy old
furniture now and then, and to
him I applied. He answered by
return to say that he had got
exactly the very thing I want-
ed. (He always has. I am very
lucky in this respect.) It was
the quaintest and most old-fash-
ioned clock he had come across
for a long while, and he inclo-
sed photograph and full particu-
lars; should he send it up?

From the photograph and the
particulars, it seemed, as he
said, the very thing, and I told
him:
"Yes; send it up at once."

Three days afterward there
came a knock at the door—there
had been other knocks at the
door before this, of course; but
I am dealing merely with the
history of the clock. The girl
said a couple of men were out-
side, and wanted to see me, and
I went to them.

I found they were Pickford's
carriers, and, glancing at the
way-bill, I saw that it was my
clock that they had brought,
and I said, airily:
"Oh, yes! it's quite right;
bring it up."

They said they were very
sorry, but that was just the dif-
ficulty. They could not get it
up.
I went down with them, and,
wedged securely across the sec-
ond landing of the staircase, I
found a box which I should have
judged to be the original case

in which Cleopatra's Needle
came over.
They said that was my clock.
I brought down a chopper and
a crowbar, and we sent out and
collected in two extra hired ruf-
fians, and the five of us worked
away for half an hour and got
the clock out; after which the
traffic up and down the stair-
case was resumed, much to the
satisfaction of the other ten-
ants.

We then got the clock up-
stairs and put it together, and
I fixed it in the corner of the
dining-room.

At first it exhibited a strong
desire to topple over and fall on
people, but by the liberal use of
nails and screws and bits of fire-
wood, I made life in the same
room with it possible, and then,
being exhausted, I had my
wounds dressed, and went to
bed.

In the middle of the night,
my wife woke me up in a great
state of alarm, to say that the
clock had just struck thirteen,
and who did I think was going
to die?

I said I did not know, but
hoped it might be the next-door
dog.
My wife said she had a pres-
entiment it meant baby. There
was no comforting her; she cried
herself to sleep again.

During the course of the
morning, I succeeded in per-
suading her that she must have
made a mistake, and she con-
sented to smile once more. In
the afternoon the clock struck
thirteen again.

This renewed all her fears.
She was convinced now that
both baby and I were doomed,
and that she would be left a
childless widow. I tried to treat
the matter as a joke, and this
only made her more wretched.
She said that she could see I
really felt as she did, and was
only pretending to be light-
hearted for her sake, and she
said she would try and bear it
bravely.

The person she chiefly blamed
was Buggles.
In the night, the clock gave
us another warning, and my
wife accepted it for her aunt
Maria, and seemed resigned.
She wished, however, that I had
never had the clock, and won-
dered when, if ever, I should
get cured of my absurd craze
for filling the house with tom-
foolery.

The next day the clock struck
thirteen four times, and this
cheered her up. She said that
if we were all going to die, it
did not so much matter. Most
likely there was a fever or a
plague coming, and we should
all be taken together.

She was quite light-hearted
over it!
After that, the clock went on
and killed every friend and rela-
tion we had, and then it started
on the neighbors.

It struck thirteen all day long
for months, until we were sick
of slaughter, and there could
not have been a human being
left alive for miles around.

Then it turned over a new
leaf, and gave up murdering
folks, and took to striking mere
harmless thirty-nines and forty-
ones. Its favorite number now
is thirty-two but once a day it
strikes forty-nine. It never
strikes more than forty-nine. I
don't know why—I have never
been able to understand why—
but it doesn't.

It does not strike at regular
intervals, but when it feels it
wants to and would be ter-
rible for it. Sometimes it strikes
three or four times within the
same hour, and at other times
it will go for half a day with-
out striking at all.

He is an odd old fellow!
I have thought now and then
of having him "seen to," and
made to keep regular hours and
be respectable; but, somehow, I
seem to have grown to love him
as he is, with his daring mock-
ery of Time.

He certainly has not much re-
spect for it. He seems to go
out of his way almost to openly
insult it. He calls half past
two thirty-eight o'clock, and in
twenty minutes from then he
says it is one!

Is it that he really has grown
to feel contempt for his master,
and wishes to show it? They
say no man is a hero to his va-
let; may it be that even stony-
face Time himself is but a short-
lived puny mortal—a little
greater than some others, that
is all—to the dim eyes of this
old servant of his? Has he,
ticking, all these years, come
at last to see into the littleness
of that Time that looms so great
to our awed human eyes?

Is he saying, as he grimly
laughs, and strikes his thirty-
fives and forties:
"Bah! I know you, Time, god-
like and dread though you
seem. What are you but a
phantom—a dream—like the
rest of us here! Ay, less, for
you will pass away and be no
more. Fear him not, immortal
men. Time is but the shadow
of the world upon the back-
ground of Eternity!"

A person is prematurely old
when baldness occurs before the
forty-fifth year. Use Hall's
Hair Renewer to keep the scalp
healthy and prevent baldness.

A Fine Old Man,
[Mark Twain.]
John Wagner, the oldest man
in Buffalo—one hundred and
four years old—recently walked
a mile and half in two weeks.
He is as cheerful and bright
as any of these older men that
charge around so persistently
and tiresomely in the newspa-
pers, and in every way as re-
markable.

Last November he walked
five blocks in a rain storm,
without any shelter but an um-
brella, and cast his vote for
Grant, remarking that he had
voted for forty seven presidents
—which was a lie.

His "second crop" of rich
brown hair arrived from New
York yesterday; and he has a
new set of teeth coming—from
Philadelphia.

He is to be married next week
to a girl one hundred and two
years old, who still takes in
washing.

They have been engaged eighty
years, but their parents per-
sistently refused their consent
until three days ago.

John Wagner is two years
older than the Rhode Island
veteran, and yet has never taste-
d a drop of liquor in his life—
unless—unless you count whis-
key.

"Canst thou minister to a
mind diseased diseased?" asks
Macbeth. Certainly, my lord;
the condition of the mind de-
pends largely, if not solely, on
the condition of the stomach,
liver, and bowels, for all of
which complaints Ayer's Pills
are "the sovereignest thing on
earth."

So Simple.
Nine times
out of ten
when we are
out of sorts
our troubles
can be re-
moved by
that reli-
able old
medicine,

**Brown's
Iron Bitters,**
which for more than 20 years
has been curing many people
of Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Ma-
laria, Impure Blood, Neural-
gia, Headache, Liver and Kid-
ney troubles. It's the peculiar
combination of iron, the great
strength-giver, with selected
vegetable remedies of true
value that makes Brown's Iron
Bitters so good for strengthen-
ing and purifying the system.
It is specially good for women
and children—it makes them
strong and rosy.

Brown's Iron Bitters is pleasant to take,
and it will not stain the teeth nor cause
constipation. See the crossed red lines
on the wrapper. Our book, "How to
Live a Hundred Years," tells all about it;
free for 5c. stamp.
SOUTH CAROLINA CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

TOBACCO HOSEHEADS, \$1.25.
TURNING, PLANING
—AND—
Contract Work of all Kinds
undertaken, and satisfaction guaranteed

JHN SISKRON'S SHOPS:
COFFINS, CASKETS
and Undertakers' supplies always on
hand at low prices.

T. C. Jeffords, Jr.
SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE.
SESSION BEGINS SEPT. 24TH.
Ten Regular Courses, with Dip-
lomas. Special Courses, with certifi-
cates. Board, \$8 a month. Total
necessary expenses for the year (ex-
clusive of traveling, clothing and
books), from \$13 to \$15. Women
admitted to all Classes. For further
information, address the President,
JAMES WOODROW,
Aug. 1— Columbia, S. C.

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The following Companies are represented by the undersigned,
and are prepared to transact current business at lowest possible
rates which guarantee security of policy holders.

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AMERICAN OF PHILADELPHIA.
BRITISH AMERICA OF CANADA.
NORWICH UNION OF ENGLAND.
WESTERN OF CANADA.
AETNA OF HARTFORD.
PHOENIX OF LONDON.
ROYAL OF ENGLAND.

Mrs. Lucy M. Norment, Agent,
DARLINGTON, S. C.

Fire Insurance
S. A. WOODS & CO.
MRS. LUCY M. NORMENT, Agt.
DARLINGTON, S. C.

Mrs. Norment begs hereby to express
her sincere thanks and gratitude for the
very generous, and highly appreciated,
support accorded to her in the contin-
uance of the Fire Insurance department
of her late husband's business.—With
much satisfaction, she calls attention to
the prompt and liberal settlements,
which have been experienced by those
having sustained loss under policies is-
sued through her Agency;—and as she
represents only first-class, high grade
Companies she feels assured of a con-
tinuance of these valuable business ad-
vantages, as connected with transactions
through her Agency; and therefore takes
great pleasure in requesting continuance
of like generous support.

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By a young man, in a shoe, cloth-
ing, hardware, music, or de-
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experience in one of the best de-
partment stores in Darlington; is a "han-
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reliable; moderate salary expected.
Address, "X," care THE DARLINGTON
NEWS,
Aug. 1-2t.

Town Ordinance.
COUNCIL CHAMBER,
Darlington, S. C., April 26, 1895.

BE it ordered and ordained: That,
for the purpose of electing five
members of a Board of Health, as re-
quired by an Act of the Legislature
of the State of South Carolina, En-
titled, "An Act to Establish Local
Boards of Health in the Cities and
Incorporate Towns of the State and
to Define the Powers Thereof" Ap-
proved January 5th, A. D. 1895;
It is hereby Ordered and Ordained:
That the Town of Darlington shall be
and hereby is divided into five wards,
designated as follows, to wit:

Ward 1. Shall comprise all the
territory lying to the West of Rail-
road Street, beginning at the crossing
of the C. S. and N. railroad, extend-
ing down Railroad Street to Pearl
Street, crossing Pearl Street down
Street, crossing Pearl Street down
Street, through Earle's Avenue to Orange
Street, down Orange Street to the
East and down the Street dividing
the Factory grounds from the resi-
dence of G. W. Dargan to Swift Creek
—the same being the Town limits.

Ward 2. Shall embrace all the ter-
ritory lying between the Eastern line
of Ward 1 and the Eastern line
of Ward 3, beginning at the cross-
ing of Swift Creek by Main Street, ex-
tending to the crossing of C. S. & N.
railroad on Main Street, so that the
said ward will be bounded on the
North by Swift Creek, on the South
by C. S. & N. railroad, East by Main
Street, and West by the Eastern line
of Ward 1.

Ward 3. Shall comprise all the ter-
ritory lying between Ward's Lane
and Main Street, the Eastern bound-
ary of which shall begin at the cross-
ing of Swift Creek by Main Street, ex-
tending to the crossing of C. S. & N.
railroad on Main Street, so that the
said ward will be bounded on the
North by Swift Creek, on the South
by C. S. & N. railroad, East by Main
Street, and West by the Eastern bound-
ary of Ward 2.

Ward 4. Shall comprise all territory
lying to the South and South-East of
C. S. and N. railroad to a straight line
designated by Ward's Lane on the
West; said Ward to be bounded North
by C. S. & N. railroad, on the East by
Swift Creek and the corporate limits,
and on the West by the Eastern bound-
ary of Ward 3.

Ward 5. Shall comprise all the ter-
ritory lying North of C. S. & N.
railroad and East of Main Street,
bounded on the North by Swift Creek,
on the East by Swift Creek, on the
South by the C. S. & N. railroad, and
on the West by the eastern boundary
of Ward 3.

By Order of Council:
J. V. EVANS,
May 23-4t. Clerk.

S. A. WOODS & CO.

desire to announce to the people
of Darlington County in general,
and to the ladies in particular,
that they are now opening, at
their handsome establishment on
the east side of the Public Square,
a large and varied assortment of

**SPRING
GOODS**

Which for **STYLE AND
PRICES** is not to be excelled
in this section of South Carolina.

Give them a call and examine
their beautiful stock before decid-
ing where you will make your
Spring purchases.

**THE
Darlington Grocery & Warehouse
COMPANY,**

whose place of business is at their
new warehouse on Russel Street,
near the C. S. & N. Depot, offer
to the retail trade, as well as to
consumers, in original, unbroken
packages,

FOR SPOT CASH,

a full line of choice family groce-
ries, at the very lowest wholesale
prices. Housekeepers are now re-
minded that they need not send
off to buy their usual barrel of
sugar or barrel of flour, and the
like, for they can get them just
as cheap at their very doors, and
save freight.

HARTSVILLE RAILROAD.
June 8, 1894.
MIXED TRAIN.
Leave Hartsville..... 4.30 a m
Jovann..... 4.45 a m
Floyd's..... 5.05 a m
Darlington..... 5.25 a m
Palmetto..... 5.40 a m
Arrive Florence..... 6.05 p m
Leave Florence..... 9.00 p m
Palmetto..... 9.15 p m
Darlington..... 9.25 p m
Floyd's..... 9.45 p m
Jovann..... 10.00 p m
Hartsville..... 10.15 p m
J. F. DIVINE, Gen. Supt.

C. & D. and C. & S. RAILROADS.
In effect June 3, 1894.
MIXED TRAIN
Leave Wadesboro..... 2.00 p m
Bennett's..... 2.25 p m
Morven's..... 2.40 p m
McFarland..... 2.55 p m
Cheraw..... 3.45 p m
Cash's..... 4.10 p m
Society Hill..... 4.40 p m
Dove's..... 5.15 p m
Floyd's..... 5.30 p m
Darlington..... 6.05 p m
Palmetto..... 6.20 p m
Arrive Florence..... 6.45 p m
Leave Florence..... 8.15 a m
Palmetto..... 8.40 a m
Darlington..... 9.15 a m
Floyd's..... 9.40 a m
Dove's..... 9.55 a m
Society Hill..... 10.35 a m
Cash's..... 10.55 a m
Cheraw..... 11.40 a m
McFarland..... 12.20 p m
Morven's..... 12.35 p m
Bennett's..... 12.50 p m
Arrive Wadesboro..... 1.10 p m
Local Freight.
Leave Darlington..... 4.30 p m
Palmetto..... 4.42 p m
Arrive Florence..... 5.00 p m
Leave Florence..... 8.15 a m
Palmetto..... 8.40 a m
Arrive Darlington..... 8.55 a m
A. F. RAVENEL, President.

NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD.
In effect Nov. 18, 1894.
SOUTH BOUND.
No. 35.
Leave Florence..... 2.10 a m
Lanes..... 4.20 a m
Arrive Charleston..... 6.10 a m
No. 23.
Leave Florence..... 7.35 p m
Kingtree..... 8.46 p m
Lanes..... 9.07 p m
Arrive Charleston..... 11.13 p m
No. 53.
Leave Lanes..... 7.05 p m
Arrive Charleston..... 8.40 p m
NORTH BOUND.
No. 78.
Leave Charleston..... 4.12 a m
Lanes..... 6.20 a m
Kingtree..... 6.38 a m
Arrive Florence..... 7.55 a m
No. 33.
Leave Charleston..... 4.30 p m
Lanes..... 6.08 p m
Kingtree..... 6.23 p m
Arrive Florence..... 7.15 p m
No. 52.
Leave Charleston..... 7.00 a m
Arrive Lanes..... 8.35 a m
No. 52 runs through to Columbia
via Central R. R. of S. C.
Train Nos. 78 and 14 runs via Wilson
and Fayetteville—Short Line—and
makes close connection for all points
North.
J. F. DIVINE, Gen. Supt.

**WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA &
AUGUSTA RAILROAD.**
In effect May 26, 1895.
SOUTH BOUND.
No. 55.
Leave Wilmington..... *3.20 p m
Leave Marion..... 6.24 p m
Arrive Florence..... 7.05 p m
Leave Florence..... 7.30 p m
Arrive Sumter..... 8.38 p m
Leave Sumter..... 8.38 p m
Arrive Columbia..... 10.00 p m
No. 51.
Leave Florence..... *3.15 a m
Arrive Sumter..... 4.19 a m
No. 52.
Leave Sumter..... *9.48 a m
Arrive Columbia..... 11.05 a m
No. 52 runs through from Charles-
ton via Central Railroad; leaving
Lanes 8.38 a m, Manning 9.15 a m.
NORTH BOUND.
No. 56.
Leave Columbia..... *5.30 a m
Arrive Sumter..... 6.43 a m
Leave Sumter..... 6.43 a m
Arrive Florence..... 8.00 a m
Leave Florence..... 8.25 a m
Leave Marion..... 9.06 a m
Arrive Wilmington..... 11.50 a m
No. 53.
Leave Columbia..... *4.55 p m
Arrive Sumter..... 5.43 p m
No. 50.
Leave Sumter..... *6.05 p m
Arrive Florence..... 7.15 p m
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

No. 53 runs through to Charleston
via Central Railroad, arriving Man-
ning 6.21 p m, Lanes 7.00 p m,
Charleston 8.40 p m.
Trains on South and North Caro-
lina R. R., leave Elliott 7.02 p m, ar-
rive Bishopville 7.39 p m, Lueknow
8.10 p m, Returning, leave Lueknow
6.30 a m, Bishopville 7.00 a m,
arrive Elliott 7.38 a m. Daily except
Sunday.
Trains on Wilmington & Conway R.
R., leave Chadbourn at 10.20 a m, ar-
rive at Conway 12.35 p m, returning
leave Conway 2.30 p m, arrive Chad-
bourn 5.00 p m, leave Chadbourn 5.25
p m, arrive at Hub 6.20 p m, re-
turning leave Hub 8.15 a m, arrive at
Chadbourn 9.00 a m. Daily except
Sunday.
Trains leave Pregnalls 3.15 p m.,
Summerton 4.47 p m., Sumter 5.50
p m., Darlington 7.30 p m., Ben-
nettville 8.19 p m., arrive Hamlet
9.15 p m. Returning, leave Hamlet
6.15 a m., Bennettville 7.11 a m.,
Darlington 8.11 a m., Sumter 9.45 a
m., Summerton 10.40 a m., arrive
Pregnalls 12.15 p m. Daily except
Sunday.
JOHN F. DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.