

THE GRAVE OF TIMROD.

A Great Granite Boulder and Its Simple Inscription.

Columbia, October 4.—It is indeed a happy thought, that of Capt. W. A. Courtenay, that the memorial work to Henry Timrod, the poet, should be completed and ready for inspection on the anniversary of his death. To see that the work was properly and well done Capt. Courtenay came here and gave the work his personal supervision and direction, and it is almost needless to remark that the work has been artistically and thoroughly done.

On the 6th October, 1867, Henry Timrod passed away at his little cottage home on Henderson street, which is still standing, having escaped the cruel and needless conflagration of the city in February, 1865. Next Monday, 7th October, will be the thirty-fourth anniversary of his burial.

Those, amid blackened ruins and gaunt chimneys, who bore the poet to his last resting place in Trinity Church yard were Gen. Wade Hampton, A. N. Talley, M. D., Robt. W. Gibbes, M. D., Hugh S. Thompson, Melvin M. Cohen and F. G. de Fontaine. Those were the sad and troublous times of bayonet rule in the then prostrate State, changed to carpet-bag frontier and negro ignorance, which dominated the State until the chief mourner at the poet's grave redeemed the State in 1876.

With the first dawn of the new public life (1877) that gifted citizen and loyal Carolinian, Carl McKinley, visited this then neglected grave and wrote:

"Our one sweet singer breaks no more
The silence sad and long;
The land is hushed from shore to shore,
It brooks no feebler song.

"See where he lies—his last sad home
Of all memorial bare,
Save for a little heap of leaves,
The winds have gathered there."

Those of the present generation can little realize the desolation—the depression of spirit—in the 1865-76 period; but it is comforting to know that with the change from barbarism to civilization our poet claimed early attention. The response to Carl McKinley's poetic appeal was a movement, headed by the Hon. H. S. Thompson, the late Judge G. S. Bryan, Prof. F. A. Porcher, Dr. J. A. Carlisle, Prof. W. J. Rivers, the Rev. Ellison Capers and others, to at least mark the grave, and this was done; true in very simple form, but sufficient for the purpose.

After the end of a generation the poet's fame, keeping its freshness and fidelity, has come to full maturity; his poems are now read in every State of the Union, and they are now asked for in Canada. An elegant art memorial has recently been unveiled in Charleston, which has given very general satisfaction. The "Memorial Association," under whose auspices these richly deserved honors have been accomplished, close their gracious offices by coming to Columbia and restoring the burial spot of the poet, his mother and younger sister.

"The glory dies not, and the grief is past."

The burial lot has been enclosed with a handsome wrought iron fence, three and a half feet high, erected on a solid granite coping; a gate, closed with a simple latch, gives entrance to the sacred spot; the area has been graded carefully and will be planted in grass with ivy. Each burial place will be marked with a gray granite memorial, in rustic fashion, which in each case shows the aim and purpose of permanent structures, on solid concrete foundations, that will stand through the centuries as—

"A fortified Residence 'gainst the tooth of time, and Rapture of oblivion."

Before Emerson died he requested that his grave be marked with a granite boulder, on which should be inscribed the dates of birth and death and his name. In Sleepy Hollow Cemetery at Concord, on the same path leading to the graves of Hawthorne, Thoreau and Miss Alcott, stands Emerson's simple boulder, as he had wished it to be. The committee directing this work, (Governor H. S. Thompson, Dr. F. C. Woodward and the Hon. Wm. A. Courtenay), have placed over the poet's last resting place a gray granite boulder, five and a half feet high, three feet square at base and about thirty inches at top. In the front face is a sunken panel bearing this simple epitaph:

1829-67.
Henry Timrod,
Poet,
and his only child—Willie—
lie buried here.
1901.

The next grave is that of the poet's younger sister; it is marked by a neat granite memorial bearing this epitaph:

1833-65.
Edyth C. Timrod,
Wife of
A. H. Cotchett.
1901.

Next south is the memorial in granite of the poet's mother, who lived to advanced age; it bears this epitaph:

1795-1870.
Thyrza E. Prince,
Relict of
Capt. W. H. Timrod,
of
Charleston, S. C.
1901.

There are to be no formal ceremonies on the 6th or 7th. A letter addressed to the rector, wardens and vestry of Trinity Parish, some weeks ago, referred to the earlier consent given for the enclosure and improvement of this small lot, and announced that it was intended to complete the work by the 7th October, the anniversary of the poet's burial. The area inclosed is 9 by 9 feet.

This concludes the work of the "Timrod Memorial Association" and its dissolution will soon follow.

It is perhaps, noteworthy that in Trinity Church graveyard, near the Timrod plot, is the grave of Mrs. Timrod's father, the father of "Katie," and on the tomb is this inscription:

Sacred
To the memory
of
George Marryat Goodwin,
late of
Bury St. Edmunds, England,

Who departed this life after a long and painful illness, which he bore With Christian fortitude and resignation, on the 28th August, 1858, Age 61 years My deeply lamented—

It is a noteworthy incident that the old Timrod home on Henderson street is opposite to a piece of property purchased by Capt. Courtenay, who, with the cooperation of his board, has made such a success of the memorial undertaking.

"Lord, Kindly Light."

In reprinting below Cardinal Newman's famous hymn, which is said to have been one of President McKinley's favorites, the Indianapolis Journal has given the version used in "Lyra Anglicana," a hymnal of sacred poetry published by the Appletons in 1865. The difference is in the first line only—"Lord, Kindly Light;" but it is an important difference, the opening word adding a force which the invocation otherwise lacks. It is presumably the form in which the line came from Newman's pen, though the other has been incorporated in the hymnal in common use and is the only one known to most readers. In the "Lyra Anglicana" the hymn is called, "The True Light," and reads thus:

THE TRUE LIGHT.
Lord, Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!

The night is dark and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet, I do not ask to see
The distant way; one step's enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou,
Wouldst lead me on;
I loved to see and choose my path, but now
Lead Thou me on!

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not
Past years.

So long Thy power hath kept me, sure it still
Will lead me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile

Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.

Discussion of the Phrase "May the Best Boat Win."

A fussy person up in Albany solemnly accused 1,777 newspapers in this country of having been guilty, once or repeatedly, of using a superlative adjective in a comparison between two objects, to wit, the Columbia and the Shamrock. The phrase to which the fussy person objects is, "May the best boat win." We and the other 1,776 newspapers ought to say, he declares, "May the better boat win." Misty memories drifting over from studies pursued away back in another century incline us to a belief, or a suspicion, or something of the sort, that the fussy person is either right in his contention or else that he has at least an excuse for making it. But, the error admitted, simply out of reverence for the enemies of youth, we turn fiercely upon the Albanian critic and read him with the question, Can there possibly be anything the matter with a phrase used by 1,777 American newspapers. Grammarians are estimable people so long as they know their place and keep it, but when they become pretensions and forget that whatever is, in language, is right, they fully deserve the snubbings they get from everybody not fussy. "May the best boat win" runs glibly from the tongue or pen, attracts no attention to itself and conveys the intended meaning quickly, forcibly and directly. "May the better boat win" is not the expression of a hearty, honest wish, but a pedants' demonstration that he knows the rules of grammar, so-called, and never feels an emotion of any kind strong enough to make him forget them for a moment.

Once a pretty good man wrote a pretty good piece beginning: "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union—" do such and such things. Now, viewed from the Albanian standpoint, "more perfect" is a combination of words little if any less than criminal, for of perfection, obviously, there can be no degrees. Yet the writer of the phrase, who was himself a careful writer, as is shown by the many changes he made in the first draft of his pretty good piece, saw no necessity for crossing out the "more," and nobody else has ever had the audacity to do it for him.—Now York Times.

Victim of the Bandits.

Sofia, Bulgaria, October 22.—It is reported that Madame Tsilka, the companion of Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary captured by brigands, died recently in captivity.

James Hardy, head waiter of a down town club in New York, broke the record the other day for monumental cheek and robust appetite. He went into an up town hotel, ordered a \$9.50 dinner, ate it and didn't have a cent to pay for it. He had preceded that with a \$4 lunch earlier in the day and didn't have a cent to pay for that, either. He was escorted to the lock-up, but he didn't mind, for he was full and wanted a rest.—Wilmington Star.

Louisville, Ky., October 22.—Hundreds of people attempted to rush out of the Temple theatre this afternoon because the cry of fire was raised when a little flame was seen about the poly-scope machine. In the scramble scores of people were knocked down and 12 injured, three seriously. Of the latter one may die. A number of other persons were bruised or cut but their injuries were slight.

Food Changed to Poison.

Putrefying food in the intestines produces effects like those of arsenic, but Dr King's Life Pills expel the poisons from clogged bowels, gently, easily but surely, curing constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fevers, all liver, kidney and bowel troubles. Only 25c a box. J. F. W. DeLorme's.

Good Roads the Need of the South.

Negotiations which have been pending for some time were closed last week by which the National Good Roads Association, assisted by the office of Public Road Inquiry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, will run a "Good Roads Special Train" over the lines of the Southern Railway, stopping at various points for the purpose of building sample roads and holding meetings with the view of educating the people along the lines in practical road building. These arrangements were perfected by President W. H. Moore, of the National Good Roads Association, with the Southern Railway Company. It is planned to spend several days at each point, giving ample time to construct a road from one-half to one mile long.

President Spencer, of the Southern Railway Company, is taking a great deal of interest in this subject of good roads for the South. Ever since the organization of the National Good Roads Association, the Southern Railway has been represented at its national meetings and many of its public demonstrations; and this train is distinctively a Southern Railway undertaking, to be carried out at a heavy expense to that company, and is in line with the development policy so persistently followed in building up the country tributary to the lines of the Southern Railway.

The train will leave Washington about November 1. It will consist of about ten cars, on which will be transported all necessary machinery for the building of roads, officers, road experts and laborers. The trip will consume several weeks.

So much has been said and written in regard to this subject of good roads that the people of the South are practically in thorough accord with the idea that good roads are an acquisition to the country. It is hoped that every citizen of the South will, if possible, attend these Good Road Meetings and witness the modern and up-to-date methods of building public highways.

As the lines of competition are being drawn closer and margins of profit narrower, every element looking to the economical production and distribution of the products of the country should be employed, and as it has been thoroughly demonstrated that good roads are the prime factor in the up-building of every section of the country, every citizen of the South should take a personal interest in this subject. The South needs better roads; every farm would be benefited thereby, the public will appreciate the advantages thereof, and it is hoped the educational feature carried on by the National Good Roads Association, supported by the Southern Railway Company, will accomplish the purpose of this movement.

The South can have good roads if it will, and the sooner the citizens get together and work along some well-organized and practical line these results will be reached the quicker. There is nothing that will do more to increase the value of lands and advance the development of the rural districts than well-constructed roads. The improvement of the road system will have a wonderful effect in stimulating the settlement of people on farms, and as these settlements are being made so will the value of the land increase.

Wherever a city or town is found possessing well-made roadways leading therefrom the business of that point will be found in a prosperous condition. Therefore, the citizen of every town in the south will be promoting his own interests if he gives this movement his moral and, if necessary, financial support.

Every State, County, City and Town Officer should give this subject of better roads serious consideration, take the matter in hand immediately and show his constituents that the movement for better roads will receive his utmost consideration and co-operation.

It is universally decided that good roads are wanted. In order to secure them all must pull together, working systematically and on practical lines. This grand tour planned by the Southern Railway Company is a signal for action. If the States visited are not alive to this and do not avail themselves of the opportunity to secure information afforded by the "Good Roads Special Train," no one will be at fault except the citizens of the States in which the exhibits are made.

Let it be resolved to have good roads and to put that resolution in effect at once.

For the purpose of interesting the citizens of the communities adjacent to the points where these meetings will be held in attending them, low round-trip rates will be made from points in the territory tributary to the central meeting places.

Teachers in the Philippines.

Bradford K. Daniels, writing from Manila, under date of September 4, to the Boston Herald, says in part: The 600 teachers that arrived here on the United States transport Thomas are quartered in the exposition barracks. It is the rainy season, and all about us is one great marsh, without drainage of any kind, and our bamboo huts are standing over pools of water, on the surface of which myriads of mosquitoes are hatching. We are provided with towels, a basin, a pail, two sheets, a blanket, mosquito netting, and a bed made of bamboo covered with a mattress-like quilt, the whole being as soft as the average Boston sidewalk.

It was a jolly company that crossed the Pacific—speeches, music, fine dresses, flirtations, and all the pleasant thing of long voyage. When the crowd saw their quarters they looked sober; when they had to spend one night there they began to complain mildly about the deceptions practised upon them by Uncle Sam.

Why did he not tell them, they asked, that living expenses are very high, and that those going to distant parts of the islands would be obliged to purchase, at exorbitant rates, six months' provisions, bedding, cooking utensils, clothing, etc., in Manila, and that they are likely to be denied commissary privileges? A cooking stove as small and simple as can be made costs \$75. Out of the question for a man drawing \$1,000 a year.

When the arrangement of the different salaries was made known, it raised a storm of indignation. Dr. Atkinson, during the latter part of last winter, sent to the different universities throughout the union for teachers

for the Philippines. They were to be graduates, and were to receive \$1,000 a year. Later, the authorities at Washington wired Dr. Atkinson that he would have to pay \$1,200 in order to secure the required number of men. Dr. Atkinson wired his assent. As a result, the lists of volunteers from the different colleges were consulted again, and the number required selected from those who, because of inferior scholarship or other reasons, had been rejected the first time.

Consequently there are men of the highest standing from Harvard, Cornell and other schools receiving \$1,000, and classmates who got their degrees on pass marks receiving \$1,200. As a business transaction it is sound, but it savors of the kind that is transacted behind the sign of the three balls.

The same method was pursued in hiring the married women who had come without appointments, but who, on arriving, had decided to teach. Those without experience were given \$900, and when their services could not be secured for this amount, they were given \$1,000 and cautioned to say nothing about it.

Two graduates of the university of Virginia, who had been foolish enough to accept \$900, when they learned that not only the most of college graduates, but also men who hailed from no university, college or normal school under the sun, who never taught, who spent their nights on the boat in gambling and whose morality is the essence of immorality, were receiving \$1,000, very justly refused to teach, and went into the city for work. As even mule drivers are paid at the rate of \$900 a year, and white labor is in great demand, they will doubtless be able to get on until they find a more lucrative occupation than that of teaching Filipinos.

Now that we are on the ground and see the true nature of the undertaking, it is only too evident that the authorities at Washington have gone blindly about the business and know nothing of the real difficulties that the teachers will have to face. To send young ladies, many of whom come from the best of homes, into the wilderness, to live, practically as savages, with all communication with the outside world cut off, is something to daunt even the bravest heart, and surely will not be allowed to continue when the American people know the facts of the case.

These 600 teachers, when they agreed to come to the Philippines, trusted wholly to the authorities, taking it for granted that nothing unreasonable would be expected of them. The men in charge of the educational department here, though they see the grave difficulties that await us, are powerless. Of course, they dare not advise us to refuse to go to our duties, but they have broadly hinted that this seems to be the only way out of the difficulty.

Two brothers and a sister were burned to death in their home near Ashburn, Ga., on Saturday.

A new feature of the N. C. State Fair will be a revival meeting every day.



Every woman in the country ought to know about

Mother's Friend

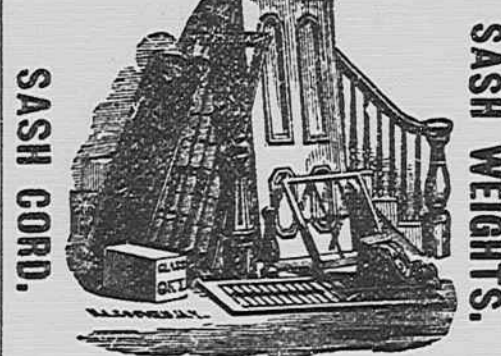
Those who do know about it wonder how they ever got along without it. It has robbed childbirth of its terrors for many a young wife. It has preserved her girlish figure and saved her much suffering. It is an external liniment and carries with it therefore, absolutely no danger of upsetting the system as drugs taken internally are apt to do. It is to be rubbed into the abdomen to soften and strengthen the muscles which are to bear the strain. This means much less pain. It also prevents morning sickness and all of the other discomforts of pregnancy. A druggist of Macon, Ga., says: "I have sold a large quantity of Mother's Friend and have never known an instance where it has failed to produce the good results claimed for it."

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The Rev. C. F. Wells, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition, I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with patrid sore throat and asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER,
Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel,
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Drs. Taft Bros' Medicine Co.,
Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for asthma and hay fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether.
Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler.

Avon Springs, New York, Feb. 1, 1901.

Dr. Taft Bros. Medicine Co.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease. Yours respectfully,

O. D. Phelps, M. D.

Feb. 5, 1901.
Gentlemen: I was troubled with asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.
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