

THE PRIZES AWARDED.

Boys' Corn Club Receives Prizes, Diplomas and Have Their Pictures Taken.

The members of the Boys' Corn Club of Sumter County assembled at the Court House Saturday at 3 o'clock according to appointment, to receive the prizes to which they were entitled, their diplomas and to be photographed. It was to be regretted that all of the young farmers who enlisted in the club at its organization were not present to be photographed, but as it was, there were a goodly number of boys on hand and the group picture that was made by Mr. Windham will show as sturdy a lot of youngsters as could be found anywhere in the State. They have made a remarkably fine record for the first year, and it is believed, taking the newspaper reports as the basis for an opinion, that the average yield of corn for the club is higher than that of any other club in this State. The greatest yield by a Sumter County boy—125 1-3 bushels—was exceeded by three or four boys of other counties, but five Sumter boys made 100 or more bushels, seventeen more than 75 bushels, and nearly every member of the club made more than 60 bushels. Seventeen of the boys received diplomas for growing more than 75 bushels. Another fact the boys can be proud of is the low average cost of the crops and the high average profits—no single boy grew his crop at a loss—all of them making a remunerative profit on the labor and expenditure.

The committee, consisting of County Superintendent of Education Cain, J. Frank Williams, H. G. Osteen, H. L. Scarborough, checked over the report of the committee made Monday and found one important error therein, which being corrected, necessitates a change in the award of prizes. It was found that in making the deduction for excess of land planted by Pierre Sanders, his yield for an exact acre had been reduced to 82 6-7 bushels, whereas his yield was 116 bushels. He planted 1 4-10 acres and the yield was 163 bushels or 116 bushels for the acre. This yield added to the percentage he received on cost of production, report and grade of seed corn, gave him a total percentage that entitled him to third prize. This changed the relative standing of all the other contestants below third and made Singleton Dwight, who on the first report stood third, and is now fourth, eligible for the special prize of \$25 offered by the Sumter Savings Bank, and it was therefore awarded to him instead of Heyward Chandler. Singleton Dwight's net profit on the acre being greater than that of Heyward Chandler.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. 3-4 1m.

Reception Given For Bride.

A reception was given Friday evening from 8 to 11 by Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Lee at their handsome residence on the corner of Warren and Main streets in order that the young bride recently brought into the family by their eldest son, R. D. Lee, Jr., might become acquainted with the many friends of the family in the city.

The house was brilliantly lighted and kept ringing with the joyous voices of the guests, who were constantly pouring in and out during that time.

The guests after being received at the door, were introduced to Mrs. Lee, Jr., and after a few minutes chat they passed on into the next room where delightful refreshments and punch were served.

The occasion was a most delightful one and the young folks of Sumter's social set were delighted to have so charming a young lady introduced to them as one of their number in the future.

Both Speedy and Effective.

This indicates the action of Foley Kidney Pills as S. Parsons, Battle Creek, Mich., illustrates: "I have been afflicted with a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble for which I found no relief until I used Foley Kidney Pills. These cured me entirely of all my ailments. I was troubled with backaches and severe shooting pains with annoying urinary irregularities. The steady use of Foley Kidney Pills rid me entirely of all my former troubles. They have my highest recommendation." Sibert's Drug Store.

CURIOUS COLOR NAMES.

There Was Once an Extensive Group of Flea Shades.

"Puce," which was for a long time the name given an exceedingly popular hue, is when translated from the French simply "flea." It appears that the accidental admission of a flea at a court festivity in France and the subsequent discovery and capture of the uninvited guest gave rise to a host of jokes and anecdotes, and so a new color was vocally named in the insect's honor. Indeed, there was an extensive group of flea shades—old flea, young flea, flea's foot, lively flea and others. Puce, which was a kind of drab, is still familiar to the reading public through its frequent mention in literature, drama and letters of noted personages in the past.

Few of us, however, know anything of the following colors, each of which was a favorite in its day and as familiar to the speech of fashionable ladies and gentlemen as are the cerise, old rose, etc., of our own time. Here is a little list of them:

Marathon blue, drooping poppy, green of the Oreads, triumph of Aspasia, robe of Venus, bridal blush, canary's tail, merry hunter, flying chaff, dolphin about to die, thundercloud, innocent infant, caterpillar brown, fading hope, Cinderella russet, smoke of Vesuvius, penitent hermit, dissolving pearl, Cupid's feather, captain's glory, beautiful savage, ambushed wild beast, rose of Eden, faithful shepherd, weary traveler's shoe, agitated nymph and dream of the beloved one pink.—Exchange.

SLIPS IN WRITING.

Curious Blunders Made by Reporters and Correspondents.

Every once in awhile some school-teacher comes forward with a list of ludicrous mistakes made in composition by her infant charges. The following laughable "breaks" were not made by school children, but by newspaper reporters and correspondents. Writing is their business, but they often make ridiculous mistakes in the haste of "catching an edition."

In a story about a mad dog scare on Staten Island the reporter wrote, "Police-man Jones drove the dog into ambush and killed it."

The head of a prominent Wall street house, in telling about the action of the directors of a certain company, was quoted as saying, "It came like a cannon ball out of a clear sky."

The report of the result of a damage suit: "Carmlui Carusini was awarded a verdict of \$2,000 for injuries received by the jury from the Erie Railroad company."

This from a Brooklyn reporter: "He tried to end his life by suicide."

This one might have been due to an error in typewriting: "The girl was afflicted with typhoid fever."

A correspondent in a small town on Long Island, evidently laboring under great excitement, wired, "Mrs. George K. Blank was the heroine of the holocaust." (She played a garden hose on a burning barn.) In further describing the blaze he said, "The flames swept into furious environment."—New York World.

How Eggs Are Hatched in China.

There is in China a curious method of hatching eggs. First the eggs are placed in tiers in a large basket, twice the size of an ordinary barrel, which is thickly lined with hay and carefully closed from the air by a tight fitting cover of twisted straw. In three days' time the eggs are taken out and replaced in a different order, those at the surface being put in the lower tier. This is repeated every third day for a fortnight, when the eggs are removed from the basket and placed on a shelf in another room, being carefully covered with bran. In a day or two the chickens chip the shells and make their appearance into the world. The success of this method is attributed to the fact that the animal heat of the egg, being retained by the basket, which is formed of material not conducting calorific, is sufficient to support animal life and develop it.—Detroit Free Press.

Thought Once Was Enough.

The Sunday school lesson was from that Scripture which teaches that if your brother strikes you on the cheek you should turn the other also and endure even for seventy times seven. Johnny had listened to his teacher very attentively while she emphasized this fact, and after the lesson the superintendent rose to make a few remarks.

"Now, boys," she said, "how many times ought another boy to strike you before you hit him back?"

"Just about once!" promptly answered Johnny.—Judge.

A Bismarck Story.

Lord Amphil once found Bismarck reading Andersen's story on the "Ugly Duckling," which relates how a duck hatched a swan's egg and how the cynnet was jested at by his putative brethren, the ducklings, until one day a troop of lordly swans floating down the river saluted him as one of their race. "Ah," observed Bismarck, "it was a long time before my poor mother could be persuaded that in hatching me she had not produced a goose."

The Sacrifice.

Mrs. Richmond (secretly)—I wish you had more brains, Ferdinand, instead of so much money. Ferdinand (unmoved)—I did once, dear, but it took all of them to get the money.—Widow.

The main part is to do with might and main what you can do.—Emerson.

In general, pride is at the bottom of all great mistakes.—Ruskin.

SHE WAS NO SHIRK.

And She Had No Patience With Modern Cooking Methods.

Different persons have varying ideas as to what constitutes a good house-keeper. The ideas held by Mrs. Dana Goodyear were her own and firmly fixed. "I've got nothing to say against those that follow after these modern notions of cooking, like the minister's wife," she remarked one day, "but all I can state is that her ways aren't my ways and never will be."

"She's been to a city cooking school," I hear," said Mrs. Goodyear's visitor "and does her work all the newfangled ways."

"I presume so," and Mrs. Goodyear's chin took on its firmest expression. "She was telling me yesterday how she could do a morning's baking—bread, cake, pies—and get the regular dinner, too, and only have three bowls and three or four spoons to wash when she's done aside from the dinner dishes. She told me 'twas by cooking school system she did it, planning and rinsing out as she worked, and so on."

"She seemed real proud of it, but it struck me as a pretty slack way of doing kitchen work. There isn't a lazy bone in my body. If I do say it, and when I've done a Saturday's baking I'm safe to say that there's hardly a bowl left on my pantry shelves, and I've got a good hour's work before me right in my kitchen sink where anybody that comes in can see it."—Yourth's Companion.

KING OF THE METALS.

The Importance of Iron to the Electrical Industry.

The very root of the electrical industry is iron. Without iron it is doubtful if the larger generators and the mighty motors could be built, for the powerful magnets upon which these inventions depend for their power are all made of soft iron either in the form of thin plates or long wires covered with insulation.

Nearly every one is familiar with the common horseshoe magnet, which is but a piece of steel bent in the shape of a horseshoe and charged with magnetism. When a steel bar of this shape is rubbed against another magnet it is "charged" and will remain so for a long time. The magnets used in electrical machinery are of the induction type—that is, the magnetism vanishes just as soon as the current is taken away from them. If you wind a long insulated wire tightly around a soft iron core and send through this wire a weak current of electricity the core will be instantly possessed of strong magnetic qualities. This fact is the basis of all electric motors and generators. The field coils are usually made of a soft iron core wound with yards and yards of insulated wire. When the current is sent through this wire the soft iron core is turned into a powerful magnet, and this magnetic power is used to drive motors or to generate more electricity.—Electrical Bulletin.

Elephants in Captivity.

The trainer flashed for an instant his dark lantern on the long line of elephants.

"They are asleep," he said. "In captivity elephants always sleep standing."

"Why is that?" the visitor asked.

"They lie down to sleep in the jungle."

"Yes," said the trainer. "I don't know why it is. But you'll never see a captive elephant sleep lying down. Some people say a captive elephant never really sleeps—sleeps sound. I mean—at all. He never has complete confidence, you know. He grieves. He longs to be free. Why, as a matter of fact, this light, standing sleep of his only lasts about three hours at that. All the rest of the night he rocks from side to side in the dark."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hopi Courtship.

When a Hopi maiden decides which of the eligible young men of the tribe she wishes to marry she goes and sits in his house and grinds corn until he is sufficiently impressed by her industry to marry her. After the ceremony, which is an elaborate one, the couple go to live in the wife's house. If she tires of her husband she can obtain a divorce by merely throwing his saddle out of the house. After marriage the house, fields and all their property except the herds belong to the wife.

The Hopis are indulgent parents. The right of the children to do as they please is never questioned.

Odd Way to Rest.

There is nothing that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight back chair and, lifting the feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch the arms, put the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn.—Family Doctor.

The Only Trouble.

School Visitor—I hear, my good woman, you have a case of somnambulism in your family. Perturbed Mother—'Tain't no such thing, ma'am. We ain't never had one of them ketching things here. The only trouble is that Mamie walks in her sleep.—Baltimore American.

All Shell and No Kernel.

Charley—My friends tell me that I have all the eccentricities of genius. Beatrice—What a pity it is, Charley, that you have not got the genius itself!

Few to Collect.

Cholly—Give me time to collect my thoughts. Miss Keen—Certainly, Mr. Sapleigh, you can have two seconds.—Boston Transcript.

The devil has his martyrs among men.—Dutch.

HE ASKED THE TIME.

A Question and Answer That Changed a Clerk's Position.

How many clerks measure up to the standard of the young bookkeeper in this story from Human Life? He was employed in the passenger department of a great railroad. It was just a little before lunch. Some of the clerks were putting on their coats, some leaving for the washroom, some consulting the clock; some were still busy. Suddenly the "boss" entered. He glanced about him and then approached the young bookkeeper.

"What time is it?" he asked. The young man kept on figuring, and the boss put a hand on his desk and repeated the question.

Instantly the other looked up, surprised to see the chief at his elbow.

"I beg your pardon, were you speaking to me?" he asked.

"Merely inquired the time—that was all," said the other.

"The bookkeeper glanced about the room, located the office clock and said, 'It's ten minutes to 12.'"

"Thank you," said the general manager and vice president, and strolled out.

That conversation cost the young bookkeeper his place—in the passenger department—and put him under a higher officer—"on the firing line." Nine years later he was assistant general manager, and while still in the thirties became a general manager, full fledged.

RAPID STORY WRITING.

A Boast That Dumas Made, a Wager and the Result.

For rapidity of composition the prize among novelists must be awarded to Alexandre Dumas, who died with over 8,000 books to his credit, in all of which he had some share. According to Mr. Arthur F. Davidson, one of his biographers, he often declared that when once he had mapped out in his mind the scheme of a novel or a play the work was practically accomplished, since the mere writing of it presented no difficulty and could be performed as fast as the pen could travel. Some one disputed this; the result was a wager.

Dumas had in his head the plan of the "Chevalier de la Maison Rouge," of which he had not yet written a word, and he made a bet of 100 louis that he would write the first volume of the novel in seventy-two hours. The volume was to be formed by seventy-five large foolscap pages, each page containing forty-five lines and each line fifty letters. In sixty-six hours Dumas had done the work in his fair, flowing hand, disfigured by no erasors—and the bet was won with six hours to spare.—London Chronicle.

Danced in Court.

An unusual scene was once witnessed in a French law court, the civil tribunal at Nantes. The proprietor of a local theater had engaged a young lady dancer, whose performances at rehearsals did not come up to his expectations. He therefore would not let her appear, and the fair dancer took action against him for breach of contract. The defendant alleged that she had not even learned the first steps of her art, and, here being a plain issue, the judge determined to decide for himself. A space was accordingly forthwith cleared on the floor of the court, and in these unusual surroundings the young lady duly went through her steps and pirouettes. In the result the judge felt justified in certifying that she was quite an expert dancer and decided the case in her favor. Henceforth she advertised herself as the only dancer in the country with a legal certificate of proficiency.—London Tit-Bits.

Poets and Dogs.

Poets have always loved dogs. In this poets and boys resemble each other. Walter Savage Landor was devoted to his dog Giallo and Byron's epitaph upon his dog Boatswain we all remember:

To mark a friend's remains these stones arise.

I never had but one, and there he lies.

Cowper was very fond of his dog, and we know how Charles Lamb, who was a prose poet, loved his Dash and how Mrs. Browning appreciated the little Flush to whom she indited a poem. The Earl of Shaftesbury kept his noble collie in his library with him at all times and Samuel Rogers always walked out with his dog. Scott declined an invitation to dinner when his dog died, saying that he could not accept on account of the "loss of an old friend."—St. James' Gazette.

The Cassowary.

The cassowary is a natural boxer and the only bird, except perhaps the ostrich, whose method of defense and attack in warfare is the forward kick—straight out, like a man—is calculated to arouse envy in the breast of any save a crack athlete. Another peculiarity of this bird is his ability to perform a sort of war dance over any particular object, a bit of rag, a stick or a stone, that attracts his attention.

Varied Views of Marriage.

Marriage is a lottery to the bachelor, an urgent necessity in the opinion of the widower, a delightful temptation to the widow, a habit with a good many.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Good Talker.

Yeast—Did you ever have the acoustic properties of your house tested? Crimzonbeak—Oh, yes; my wife is testing them all the time.—Yonkers Statesman.

No man sympathizes with the sorrows of vanity.—Johnson.

Better it is to be envied than pitied.—Herodotus.

OLD FAMILIES.

Some in Europe and in the Orient That Are Really Ancient.

In Great Britain and on the continent those families pride themselves that count their ancestry through ten generations, but their claims to really ancient lineage seem insignificant when compared with those of certain houses in the orient.

We read that the oldest family in Great Britain, the Mar family in Scotland, may trace its pedigree to 1093. Then, too, we have the Campbells of Argyll, whose date is put down at 1190. The Grosvenor family, that of the Duke of Westminster, refers its origin to the same year that the Conqueror "came over"—i. e., 1066. The Austrian house of Hapsburg goes back further than that, its date being 952, while the Bourbons proudly mention 864 as the date of their origin.

But none of them is to be mentioned in the same breath with the emperor of Japan, whose office has been filled by members of his family for a period of over 2,500 years, the present ruler being the one hundred and twenty second in the line. The first emperor of Japan sat on the throne about the time when Nebuchadnezzar was flourishing—that is, in 650 B. C.

Another oriental branch, the descendants of Mohammed, presents claims not to be dismissed. The prophet was born in 570, and a list of his descendants has been carefully retained, being duly set forth in a volume kept in Mecca. Little or no doubt exists of the authenticity of the long list of names of Mohammed's descendants as registered in this sacred book.—Harper's Weekly.

WANTED NO FUSS.

Any Old Thing Would Do For Dinner, So She Said.

Mrs. Betsy Baxter was the last person in the world to want anybody to make trouble on her account. When she "dropped in" on Mrs. Doolittle unexpectedly for dinner one day she made her position on this point quite clear. "Don't you go to a mile of bother on my account, Mrs. Doolittle. You know that I'm a person for whom you can just lay down an extra plate and set before me anything you happen to have in the house."

"If you just fry a chicken same as you would for your own folks, an' make up a pan o' your tea biscuits that no one can beat, an' open a glass o' your red currant jelly, an' have a dish o' your quince preserves, an' some o' the pound cake you most always have in your cake jar, you do that, an' have some piping hot apple fritters with hot maple sirup to go with 'em, an' some o' your good coffee, an' any vegetables you happen to have in the house—I like sweet potatoes the way you fix 'em mightily—but, la, just have anything else you happen to have."

"I'm one that expects an' is willing to eat what's set before me, an' no questions asked ner fault found when I go visiting. So don't you put yourself out to a mile for me. If you've what I've mentioned an' anything else you want to have I'll be satisfied. I ain't one that cares very much about what I eat anyhow. As the saying is, 'any old thing' will do for me."—Puck.

Recipe For a Flower Garden.

Take twenty square yards of sand and pebbles, stir in sufficient clay to make a compact water tight mass, ram down hard and score the surface with a rake. Add carefully ten packets of seeds of the most magnificent flower known that will grow anywhere and under any conditions, throwing up a continuous succession of enormous flower trusses from March to November, each petal five inches across and of the richest and most glowing tints. This is the commonest of all flowers and will be found listed on any page of any florist's catalogue. Set the whole out to rise, keeping it moist and warm. After allowing the mass to rise four months sprinkle red spiders and green aphides plentifully over the top and soak well with tears. The net result may be preserved in a small bottle of alcohol for future reference.—Philadelphia North American.

An Open Air Hotel.

A man from the west was looking for a friend in New York who had gone wrong. He heard his friend had been sleeping on the benches in Bryant park and went over there to look for him. There were a good many unfortunate on the benches, but the particular friend the westerner wanted to find was not there. However, the westerner did find another man from his own town whom he knew and who knew the man for whom he was searching.

"Where's Jones?" asked the westerner, prodding the man he knew.

"Aw," replied the hobo sleepily, "he ain't come in yet."—New York Sun.

Nothing More to Be Said.

"My wife always lets me have the last word," remarked the meek looking man.

"Indeed!" exclaimed his friend in tones which implied a doubt of the other's veracity.

"She does, really. Whenever I say 'Yes, my dear, you are quite right,' she stops talking immediately."

Her Little Joke.

"When Harold proposed to me," said Maud, "I told him to go and ask papa." "But you don't really care for him!" said Maudie. "Of course not. But I do so love to play little jokes on papa."—Washington Star.

Nothing is little that is our duty, and a common life with homely surroundings is the best discipline for most of us.

A man's argument is nearly always self convincing.—Eschwege.

ORDER IN MEXICO CITY.

Authorities to Prevent Repetition of Anti-American Riots.

Mexico City, Nov. 16.—Repressive measures adopted by the Mexican authorities prevented today a repetition of yesterday's scenes in this capital and resulted in a day of comparative tranquillity. An attempt by the demonstrators to gather late this afternoon in the neighborhood of the New National theatre was discouraged by the mounted police, who kept the crowds moving. The foreign office has advised Ambassador Wilson that there will be no repetition of the rioting. Strict orders have been given the police. Minister Creel said, to prevent vigorous measures if necessary, by vigorous means if necessary, of any description in the streets.

Not Sorry For Blunder.

"If my friends hadn't blundered in thinking I was a doomed victim of consumption, I might not be alive now," writes D. T. Sanders, of Harrodsburg, Ky., "but for years they saw every attempt to cure a lung-racking cough fail. At last I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. The effect was wonderful. It soon stopped the cough and I am now in better health than I have had for years. This wonderful life-saver is an unrivaled remedy for coughs, colds, laryngitis, asthma, croup, hemorrhages, whooping cough or weak lungs. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Sibert's Drug Store."

For sale: Four thousand bushels of seed oats at prices that will cause you to wonder how we can do it. Booth-Harby Live Stock Co., Sumter, S. C. 10-20-St

"I am pleased to recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as the best thing I know of and safest remedy for coughs, colds and bronchial trouble," writes Mrs. L. B. Arnold of Denver, Colo. "We have used it repeatedly and it has never failed to give relief." For sale by all dealers.

For sale: Four thousand bushels of seed oats at prices that will cause you to wonder how we can do it. Booth-Harby Live Stock Co., Sumter, S. C. 10-20-St

Good Results Always Follow.

The use of Foley Kidney Pills. They are upbuilding, strengthening and soothing. Tonic in action, quick in results. Sibert's Drug Store.

Do you need printing of any description? Come to headquarters.—Osteen Publishing Co. For nearly fifty years Osteen and good printing have meant the same thing in Sumter.

*For pains in the side or chest dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Liniment and bind it on over the seat of pain. There is nothing better. For sale by all dealers.



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