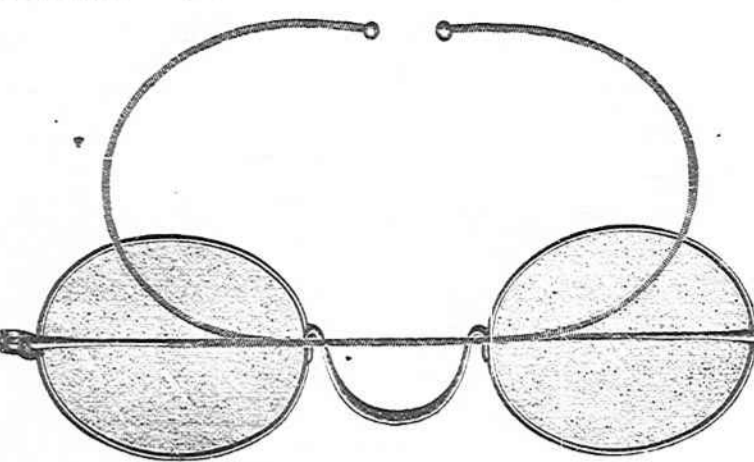


Look to Your Interest.

Here we are, still in the lead, and why suffer with your eyes when you can be suited with a pair of Spectacles with so little trouble? We carry the



Celebrated HAWKES Spectacles and Glasses.

Which we are offering very cheap, from 25c to \$2.50 and Gold Frames at \$3 to \$6. Call and be suited.

W. M. BROCKINTON.

Now is the Time to Subscribe.

The Manning Times



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We have arranged to give our readers additional reading matter in the shape of a first class Agricultural Journal, a paper with a world renowned reputation as a farm helper and a family companion.

Farm and Garden, Market Reports, Fruit Culture, Plans and Inventions, Live Stock and Dairy, Talks with a Lawyer, Fashions and Fancy Work, The Poultry Yard, Plants and Flowers, Household Features, The Treatment of Horses and Cattle, and Subjects of a Literary and Religious character.

The Farm and Home is published semi-monthly, thus giving you 24 numbers a year, making a volume of over 500 pages. No better proof of its popularity can be offered than its immense circulation.

By special arrangement we are enabled to send THE FARM AND HOME to all of our subscribers who pay up their arrearage, and to all new subscribers who pay one year in advance, without any additional charge.

Every new yearly subscriber will be entitled to THE FARM AND HOME and THE MANNING TIMES for \$1.50; also every old subscriber who pays up his arrears. This is a grand offer and we hope the people will appreciate it.

WHAT IS SUCCESS?

Is it to worship earth, groveling gold? Lead, follow or be led? To take the hawk and forget the dove. Until youth's bounding blood creeps strangely cold? To dwell with envy, arrogance and dread. To barter all benevolence for dross. To lose companionship nor feel its loss. Because the flower of sympathy is dead.

To labor for the rainbow bubble, fames? About so fairly in the morning air. A perfect jewel for a palace to wear. Is it a recompense for all its claim? Through careful night and crowded, strenuous day. Through iron rebarb or fattery, like saw? That leaves one thirsty, it is grasped, and lo. It vanishes in nothingness away!

THE HOTEL CHECK PROBLEM

A Question of Whether to Offend Guests or Risk Losing Money. The hotel clerk was standing behind the desk, with a disconsolate look on his face.

"What's the matter?" asked a friend. "Matter?" said the clerk. "Why, it's the same old story. I've been stuck for another check. This check business causes us hotel clerks more trouble than anything else in the world. There is a general rule in hotels that no checks shall be cashed, but very often travelers run short of money. It is good business policy to cash these checks when you can be sure that they're all right. No hotel can afford to be continually offending guests. At the same time, if a clerk catches a bad check he has to stand the loss.

"The average hotel clerk has learned by bitter experience to be a pretty good judge of human nature, but every now and then he slips up. Only a week ago a big, splendid looking fellow came to me and got me to cash a check for \$20. I sized him up and decided that he was all right and that he was a good man to keep among the steady patrons of the hotel. A few days later back came the check, with 'No funds' marked across it. The result was that I was out \$20.

While the clerk was talking a swager looking woman came up to the desk and, smiling sweetly at the clerk, said:

"Will you please cash this little check?"

The clerk was all graciousness. He took the check and examined it carefully without saying anything.

"Oh, it's all right," said the woman. "Of course, if you don't want to cash it you needn't. Mr. So-and-so knows me quite well, and you can telephone him about it if you want to, but it would save me a great deal of trouble if you could cash it for me now."

"Certainly, madam," said the clerk, and then he went over and held a consultation with the cashier.

"I've a confirmed dyspeptic. That's the reason I look so old," said Mr. Colliander, gazing almost anxiously at the red bronze face of his former chum at college, who had dropped down from the country into Mr. Colliander's city office.

"What you need is simple country food, man," said his old friend, clapping him heartily on the shoulder. "Come and visit my wife and me on the farm for awhile, and we'll set you up."

Now, take breakfast, for instance. All I have is two good cups of coffee, a couple of fresh doughnuts, a bit of steak with a baked potato, some fresh biscuits or muffins and either griddle cakes or a piece of pie to top off with. What do you have?"

The city man looked at his red cheeked friend, who stood waiting for the confirmation of his idea.

"A cup of hot water and two slices of dry toast," he responded soberly. "But if you think a simple diet like yours would help me I will make one more attempt to be a healthy man."—Youth's Companion.

Joe Manton's Pistols.

Joe Manton, the famous gunmaker, was crossing Houslow heath when he was stopped by a highwayman. On hearing the summons to "stand and deliver" Manton recognized a pistol of his own make leveled at his head.

"Why, confound it, you rascal," cried the indignant gunmaker, "I'm Joe Manton, and that's one of my pistols you've got. How dare you try to rob me!" "Oh, you're Joe Manton, are you?" said the highwayman coolly. "Well, you charged me 10 guineas for this brace of pistols, which I call a confounded swindle, though I admit they're a good pair with you. Hand me over 10 guineas, and I'll let you go because you're Joe Manton, though I know you have got 500 at least about you."

Joseph swallowed his wrath and promptly paid the 10 guineas. But he never forgave the highwayman for getting a brace of his best pistols for nix, and he made himself a special double gun with barrels barely two feet long, which he always carried about with him afterward when traveling and christened "The Highwayman's Master." "With this weapon I have heard that he subsequently shot a highwayman who stopped his chaise and mortally wounded him."—Kings of the Rod, Rifle and Gun.

Then He Harried Up.

He was too modest to be a successful lover, and he had led 40 years of his life so by without ever coming to an emotional point.

He was in love with a fair being of suitable age, but he would not tell her so, and though she knew it she could

Fished For Its Dinner.

"Looking over my neighbor's fence one day," says a lover of the angler's, "these queer companions: A beautiful white sea gull and my neighbor's pet cat sitting quietly together.

"Becoming interested, I jumped the fence and asked Jones about his feathered pet. He told me that some boys had shot the gull a few days before and broken its wing, and as they were passing his house he noticed the poor, suffering thing and bought it. He bandaged the broken wing, and the gull, seeming to understand his kind intentions, became quite tame and nestled its pretty head against his hand.

"Jones entertained me by showing how the gull usually took his meals. Bringing a plate of oysters and a fork, he called 'Goosey, goosey, goosey!' and the bird came running to him. Then he held out an oyster on the fork and the gull seized it quickly with its yellow bill and ate it as demurely as if oysters had been served to it in this way all of its days.

"The oddest thing occurred one day when my neighbor gave the gull some small pieces of meat for dinner. He placed the meat on the ground near the gull, but the gull, spying a pan of water near by, took the meat piece by piece and, walking over, dropped it into the water. Then, true to its nature, it began fishing for its dinner."—Christian Advocate.

Our Last Cargo of Slaves.

Captain Foster was the commander of the slave ship Clotilda that brought the last cargo of slaves to the United States. The trip was made only after many thrilling scenes requiring weeks of skillful maneuvering and dangerous exploits. Just before the north and south engaged in war Captain Foster built the Clotilda and announced that he would make a trip to the gulf of Guinea despite the fact that United States war vessels had burned and sunk the ships of many who tried the voyage. He was warned repeatedly of the dangers attached to such an undertaking, but he equipped his ship and sailed away.

He reached the African coast after going out of his course many times and remained along the coast for a month. He succeeded in getting 100 negroes on board before he was detected by the watchful vessels of the United States. He was pursued, but easily outdistanced his pursuers, and two months later arrived in Mobile bay with his human cargo. A steambot met the slave ship during the night, and the negroes were transferred in order to avoid the custom house officials. Captain Foster set his vessel on fire and passed through Mobile without being detected. The government authorities hunted for him for months, but he eluded them until the close of the war, when he retired from the sea.

Simple Country Living.

A man may enjoy bounding health and know very little about the cause of his happiness, and, alas, a man may suffer all the woes of dyspepsia and have no real knowledge as to the cause of his misery.

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He was in love with a fair being of suitable age, but he would not tell her so, and though she knew it she could

not very well give him a hint about the situation.

She was willing because she had arrived at that time of life when a woman is not nearly so hard to please as she might have been at some other time, but he was stupid and went away without a word.

He was gone a long, long time, and when he came back he found her still ready.

"I have come back after many years," he said to her as he took her hand in greeting.

She had learned something in the years since she had seen him last. "Well, for goodness' sake, Henry," she exclaimed fervently, "why don't you take them? I'm 35 now. How many more years do you want?"

Then a great light shone upon him, and he did not wait for any more—London Answers.

The Manufacture of Plate Glass.

The casting table of a plate glass factory is about 20 feet long, 15 feet wide and 6 inches thick. Strips of iron on each side afford a bearing for the rollers and determine the thickness of the plate to be cast. The molten glass is poured on the table, and the roller passing from end to end spreads the glass to a uniform thickness. The piece, after cooling rapidly, is transferred to the annealing oven, where it remains several days. When taken out it is very rough and uneven and in that state is used for skylights and other purposes where strength is desired rather than transparency. The greater part of the glass, however, is ground, smoothed and polished.

Doesn't Count For Much.

"Lovely wedding, wasn't it?" asked the maid of honor. "Quite so," admitted the bride's dearest enemy.

"Every detail perfect," suggested the maid of honor. "Oh, I don't know. We might make an exception of the groom, don't you think?"

"Oh, possibly, possibly," admitted the maid of honor, "but that's a minor detail, anyway."—Chicago Post.

Hest of the Stars.

Experiments at the Yerkes observatory have led to certain results on the heat of the stars that may be summarized as follows: The apparatus employed was sensitive enough to register the heat received from a candle 15 miles distant. The heat received from Arcturus was equivalent to the heat received from a candle at a distance of about six miles.

Cases of Queer Revenge.

In England, where men have more time for everything, including revenge, some queer methods of playing even have come into the courts.

Albert Bewdley of Leeds had a dog that howled at night. A naturalist next door did not like it, but had no legal recourse.

One day one of the minute red variety began to overrun Bewdley's house. Nothing that could be done headed them off. They grew worse and worse. He had made up his mind to break his lease and move when one night he heard a noise in his dining room. Slipping down, he found the naturalist emptying a bag of ants on the floor.

In court the naturalist paid damages, but he did it smilingly.

Rowley, the late English violinist, was hard to beat on his perseverance against one who had incurred his ill will.

Rowley had a quarrel with a horse dealer named Brant. It was a trivial matter, but Rowley took the next house to Brant, set up a piano, bought a cornet and proceeded to make insomnia for Brant.

After one or two assault cases in court Brant moved. Rowley caught out the next door neighbor and followed with piano and cornet. Brant went to law, but found he could do nothing. Failing, he took a detached house. Then Rowley hired a brace of bands and organs and assaulted him. This was actionable, and Rowley paid £1,000 for his revenge.—Chicago Tribune.

The Golfer's Pun.

At a recent auction sale one of the paintings had for a subject a gayly attired golf girl making a long drive. The bidding on this opened very brisk—\$60, \$85, \$70 and finally \$72.

"Seventy-two, two, two, two!" cried the auctioneer.

"Fore!" shouted some one in the rear.

With the exception of the golfer in the front row, who immediately "ducked" the joke passed unnoticed.

"Eum," repeated the auctioneer. "Do I hear five?"

He did not hear "five," and a cold sweat broke out on the brow of the last bidder as now, for the first time, the possibility of having to buy that picture occurred to him. Seventy-four dollars for making a pun! He made a solemn vow then and there that he would never attempt another as with a sickly grin he thought of unpaid bills. The attendant was standing at his elbow; the auctioneer had raised his hammer. "One—two—three!"

"Five!" The ordeal was past. The auction proceeded, with the crowd unaware that the punster had received proper punishment.

For the benefit of those who do not play golf a diagram of the pun is furnished. "Fore" is the warning shouted by the player when about to drive.—New York Mail and Express.

How Accidents Become Habits.

As to our mannerisms, says a writer in the Baltimore Sun, at first they are accidents, and afterward they become habits. It is singular how easy it is to convince a credulous public that a misfortune is a gift, just as an eccentricity is a mark of genius. Your correspondent knows a lady who was asked in marriage by several gentle-

RHEUMATISM
Is often the result of a torpid or bad liver. You are troubled with pains in the back or limbs. Sometimes in the muscles sometimes in the nerves, but always where it makes you suffer. You have nervousness and your sleep does not refresh you. Your kidneys bother you. You need a good medicine like **DR. THACHER'S LIVER AND BLOOD SYRUP** and you need it now. Its recognized cure for all Liver, Blood and Kidney diseases.

See your druggist sell it. 25 cents and 50 cents.
THACHER MEDICINE COMPANY,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

men (for where one pasture others will follow), although she was neither beautiful nor clever nor rich, but because she was affected with a trembling of the lids. In her inmost heart she who addresses you believes the trembling began with nervousness, but it was universal, and after a little what was curious began to be regarded as fascinating. At any rate I know a well established, portly lady, married to a man who secured her, not without difficulty, whose only sorrow is the necessity of keeping up the girlish habit which procured her a spouse. He is not a sentimentalist, but he wants what he paid for. He married her because her eyelids trembled, and not unreasonably he wishes to be possessed of the same treasure.

Not Entirely Alone.

As he entered the car he saw at a glance that there was one seat with a young lady in it, and he marched straight down the aisle, deposited his overcoat, sat down and familiarly observed:

"I entirely forgot to ask your permission."

"That's of no consequence," she replied.

"Thanks. Just arrived in the city, I presume," he ventured to remark as he glanced at the bundles and grips on the floor near by.

"Not exactly."

"Almost, but not quite. My husband is the conductor on this car, the motor-man is my cousin and my father and a brother are in the seat back of us."

"Dear," said young Mrs. Jellins, "I thought you ought to know. There's a married man who is violently in love with me."

"What?" he cried. "Who is he?"

"If I tell you, will you give me those earrings I wanted?"

"Yes. Who is it?"

"You."—Philadelphia Press.

Beardless Soldiers.

Modern warriors generally wear hair on their frontispices. It is thought to give them a martial appearance. But Alexander's invincible soldiers were all bare faced. He compelled them to shave for a sufficient reason—viz, lest the "outside barbarians" of Asia should seize them by their beards and so capture them.

WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN CALL AT

WELLS' SHAVING SALOON

Which is fitted up with an eye to the comfort of his customers.

HAIR CUTTING IN ALL STYLES, SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING

Done with neatness and dispatch.

A cordial invitation is extended.

J. L. WELLS.
Manning Times Block.

NOW OPEN TO TRAVELERS

The Tisdale Hotel,
Summerton, S. C.

Livery Stable Near at Hand.

New Building. New Furniture.

Extract of Lemon

MADE FROM Messino Lemons.

The Delight of Housekeepers.

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Summerton, S. C.

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT & BURGLARY INSURANCE.

Tailor-Made Clothing.

Carpet, Art Squares, RUGS, DRAPERIES & BED SETS. Colored designs and samples of goods. Carpets sewed free and wadded lining furnished FREE.

J. L. WILSON.

NOTICE.

I have opened up a Sewing Machine store next door to Mr. S. A. Rigby's general merchandise store August 1st, 1900. I will carry the

Best Line of Sewing Machines Made.

THE CAROLINA GROCERY COMPANY,

THOMAS WILSON, President.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

159 East Bay - Charleston, S. C.

159 East Bay - Charleston, S. C.

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

159 East Bay - Charleston, S. C.

Wm. E. Holmes & Co.,

209 East Bay, - CHARLESTON, S. C.

—Dealers in—

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH AND BRUSHES, LANTERNS, TAR PAPER AND BUILDING PAPER.

Headquarters for the Celebrated Palmetto Brand of Cylinder, Planing, Engine Oils and Greases.

This Offer is Good for 30 Days Only.

4 Full Quarts of Pure Rye Whiskey

From Seven to Nine Years Old

\$2.65

Shipped to any address Express Prepaid.

We ship this assortment, or assortment, in a plain package for \$2.65, express prepaid only to the limits of the Southern Express Co. Write for our new illustrated catalogue, just out. Give us a trial on our \$1.50 and \$2 Pure Corn and Rye. Send in your order. Reference: Third National Bank.

OUR SAMPLE PACKAGE.

ONE QT. W. H. McBRAYER, Guaranteed Strictly Pure Hand-made

ONE QT. GIBSON XXXX RYE, Palatable in the Highest Degree.

ONE QT. GUCKENHEIMER, Justly Celebrated for its Medicinal Value.

ONE QT. OLD CROW WHISKEY, the old Reliable Favorite.

GLENDALE SPRINGS DISTILLING CO.,
34 W. Mitchell Street, - ATLANTA, GA.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 4, 1901. On and after this date the following passenger schedule will be in effect:

NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD.

South-Bound.

Lv Florence,	*35.	*23.	*53.
Ar Kingstree,	3:25 A.	7:55 P.	
Ar Lanes,	4:38	9:15	
Ar Lanes,	4:38	9:15	7:40 P.
Ar Charleston,	6:03	10:50	9:15

North-Bound.

Ar Charleston,	*78.	*32.	*52.
Ar Lanes,	6:33 A.	5:17 P.	7:00 A.
Ar Lanes,	8:18	6:45	8:32
Ar Kingstree,	8:34	6:45	
Ar Florence,	9:28	7:55	

Trains Nos. 78 and 32 run via Wilson and Fayetteville—Short Line—and make close connection for all points North.

Trains on C. & D. R. leave Florence daily except Sunday 9:55 a. m., arrive Darlington 10:28 a. m., Cheraw, 11:40 a. m., Wadesboro 12:25 p. m., Leave Florence daily except Sunday, 8:00 p. m., arrive Darlington, 8:25 p. m., Hartsville 9:20 p. m., Bennettsville 9:21 p. m., Gibson 9:45 p. m., Leave Florence Sunday only 9:55 a. m., arrive Darlington 10:27, Hartsville 11:10

W. C. & A.

South-Bound.

Lv Wilmington,	35	52.
Ar Marion,	6:40	
Ar Florence,	7:25	
Ar Florence,	8:00	*2.50 A.
Ar Sumter,	9:15	3:58
Ar Sumter,	9:15	*2.25 A.
Ar Columbia,	10:40	10:55

North-Bound.

Lv Columbia,	*54.	*53.	*32.
Ar Sumter,	*6:40 A.	*4:15 P.	
Ar Sumter,	8:05		
Ar Florence,	9:20		
Ar Florence,	10:00		
Ar Marion,	10:35		
Ar Wilmington,	1:25		

Trains on C. & D. R. leave Charleston via Central R. R., leaving Charleston 6 25 a. m., Lanes 8:02 a. m., Manning 8:50 a. m.

North-Bound.

Lv Charleston,	*64.	*53.	*32.
Ar Sumter,	*8:05	*5:35	
Ar Sumter,	8:05		
Ar Florence,	9:20		
Ar Florence,	10:00		
Ar Marion,	10:35		
Ar Wilmington,	1:25		

No. 53 runs through to Charleston, S. C. via Central R. R., arriving Manning 6:04 p. m., Lanes 6:43 p. m., Charleston 8:30 p. m. Trains on Conway Branch leave Charleston 1:20 p. m., arrive Conway 1:30 p. m., returning leave Conway 3:40 p. m., arrive Chadbourn 5:20 p. m., leave Chadbourn, 5:35 p. m., arrive at Elrod 8:10 p. m., arriving leave Elrod 8:40 a. m., arrive Chadbourn 11:25 a. m. Daily except Sunday.

J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.
T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.
H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

CENTRAL R. R. OF SO. CAROLINA.

South-Bound.

Lv Charleston,	7:00 A. M.
Ar Lanes,	8:34
Ar Greelyville,	8:46
Ar Forestburg,	8:55
Ar Wilkes' Mill,	9:01
Ar Manning,	9:50
Ar Alcolu,	9:16
Ar Brogdon,	9:25
Ar W. & S. Junc't.,	9:38
Ar Sumter,	9:55
Ar Columbia,	11:00

North-Bound.

Lv Columbia,	4:00 P. M.
Ar Sumter,	5:15
Ar W. & S. Junc't.,	5:27
Ar Brogdon,	5:27
Ar Alcolu,	5:35
Ar Manning,	6:04
Ar Wilkes' Mill,	6:50
Ar Forestburg,	6:57
Ar Greelyville,	6:05
Ar Lanes,	6:17
Ar Charleston,	8:00

MANCHESTER & AUGUSTA R. R.

South-Bound.

Lv Sumter,	4:00 A. M.
Ar Creston,	4:50
Ar Orangeburg,	5:16
Ar Denmark,	5:55
Ar Augusta,	7:55

North-Bound.

No. 35.	No. 36.
Ar Sumter,	4:00 A. M.
Ar Creston,	4:50
Ar Orangeburg,	5:1