

SELLING OUT - SLIPPED AND FELL.

In every department of our store prices have taken a drop, and it is for you to pick them up. We have a twenty thousand dollar stock to be sold out within the next NINETY DAYS.

WHEN January 1st comes these goods will have been sold. They are going regardless of cost. We mean to sell them and all our friends have a chance. Now you cannot complain about our selling out at a dull season when you have no money, for everybody has money now, and everybody will have a chance at these goods. We have anything you want, and when we save you 25 per cent on regular prices, and our selling out price on top of that, it will only be a caution the way goods will go. We are positive that these goods will move in a short time, and we advise you to not wait so long about coming. We can compete with Charleston, Columbia or Sumter and any other town. Don't take your money away from your own home town when you can get better values here at home at TILL'S STORE. Don't wait until you go to Columbia to the State Fair to trade, or take it to Charleston when you go to the Exposition; leave it at home with your merchants, when they sell goods cheaper than at those places. When you go there go for pleasure and not for business. We deserve your trade and you should not take it away, when we sell goods so cheap. And now as we are selling out, that is another great inducement for you to spend your money at home with us.

We are Going to Make a Change in Our Business in January

And the crops are short, with short prices, too, so we have decided to Cut the Prices to Nothing Almost, in order to sell out.

MEN'S BLACK SUITS.....\$2.48
COLORED SUITS.....\$3.50, \$4 and up to \$10
MEN'S SHOES.....98c., \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50
CHILDREN'S SHOES.....19c, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1
BOYS' SUITS.....50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.98

LADIES' SHOES.....65c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2
LADIES' HATS at just about HALF the original price. Our Mrs. BASS is doing some fine work in that line and we are selling quantities of these goods.

DRESS GOODS from.....4 1-2c to \$1.25 per yard
SKIRT GOODS, worth 89c, for.....37 1-2c
SKIRT GOODS, worth 38c, for.....18c
MEN'S OVERCOATS AT ALL PRICES.
SPECIAL JOBS IN UNDERWEAR.

Men's \$1.48 HATS, all Shapes and Colors, for...98c
Rugs, Matings, Window Shades, Curtain Rods, Pictures, Window Curtains and one thousand other articles, too many to mention.
DOMESTICS at 1c per yard under the market.

COME TO SEE US... S. I. TILL, Proprietor Racket Store.

People's Tobacco Warehouse

NOW OPEN.

Bring Your Tobacco While Prices Are High.

WE HAVE SECURED A FINE LOT OF BUYERS and our floors can be relied upon to turn out the highest possible prices.

Fair Treatment Guaranteed

and every customer treated alike. Bring your product to the Best Warehouse in this section of the State.

Yours, etc.,

C. M. MASON,
MANAGER.

HORACE HARBY. M. F. HELLER. W. P. HAWKINS.

Competition a Boon to the Public.

Our building has been completed and we now have a complete stock of goods in our line on hand. The crop prospect is not as good as it was a month ago and we realize that we must meet the purchasing public half way. We buy by the car load and pay cash for what we buy, therefore we are prepared to meet competition from any and every direction. Before buying a buggy you ought to examine our

"HACKNEY."

She is a daisy, handsome and strong. New wagons are going out every day. The

"PIEDMONT"

is the one you ought to have; it will compare with any on the market and will GIVE SATISFACTION in every instance. We have Buggies at all prices and can suit our customers to what they want. Come and see our stock of

Harness of All Grades,

with prices lower than ever. LAP ROBES, BUGGY WHIPS. Our stock of Horses and Mules will be in as soon as the demand will justify us in buying. We trust that cotton will soon be

TEN CENTS,

so that our friends may be paid for their labor the past year and ready in the new year to lay the foundation for success, as it is very seldom two bad crop years come together.

W. P. HAWKINS & CO.
One Door Below the Bank of Manning.

SPORTSMEN

Should not fail to examine at an early date our splendid stock of Guns. It is the most complete ever shown in this market. Our prices, too, are an agreeable surprise. Catalogue and local dealers, we are sure, will not try to compete with us on this line. Having bought these goods early in the season at the lowest prices known in the gun trade and paying spot cash, we are able to name the following extraordinary low prices:

SYRACUSE HAMMERLESS, weight 6 1/2 lbs., twist barrels—\$21.75
ECLIPSE CO'S HAMMER, Full Machine Made, Patent Fore End, Twist Barrel; weight 7 1/2 lbs. A perfect beauty.....\$18.00
ECLIPSE CO'S HAMMER, Full Machine Made, Late Improved Gun. A splendid value at.....\$16.00
FINE DOUBLE-BARREL GUN—Extension Rib, Bar Rebounding Locks, with Steel Works; Low Circular Hammer; trade mark registered "WONDER" at.....\$14.50

In addition to these we have a fine lot of Double-Barrelled Guns at \$8, \$10 and \$12.50—all Breech Loading and good values.

OUR SINGLE-BRECH LOADERS are marvelous sellers in the season at \$5. Leader we are offering at \$5 while they last that cannot be duplicated anywhere for the money. This is an opportunity for every boy to get a good gun at a low price.

We are also selling other models at \$6 and \$7 that must be seen to appreciate them.

Just Received.

TEN THOUSAND NEW CLUB LOADED SHELLS.

Besides we have a stock of BLUE RIVAL and NITRO-LOADED. Let us sell you a case of 500, mixed, from No. 1 to No. 9, any size shot at \$7.50. When buying a Gun from us do not fail to secure our latest things in HUNTING COATS and VESTS, BELTS, RUBBER BOOTS, etc.

TRAPPERS

Will find that we have the usual good stock of GAME TRAPS they are accustomed to find at our place. We ask that our old customers come and select what they will want before the stock is broken. We look for higher prices on these goods later in the season.

Very truly yours,

Manning Hardware Co.

FOLLOWED THE LEADER.

A Case Where Naval Cadets Turned Discipline into a Joke.

Among other good stories told by Cyrus Townsend Brady in his "Under Top's and Tents," published by Scribner, is this:

It is related that a large number of naval cadets were negligent in following the service in the chapel, which was after the ritual of the Episcopal church. An incautious officer in charge on Sunday morning made a little address to the church party on the subject, saying he supposed that some of them were there through ignorance, but if they would observe him carefully and do as he did—in military parlance, follow the motions of the commanding officer—they would not go wrong.

Word was passed quietly through the battalion. They marched into the church. The officer in charge took his place in the front pew, settled himself in his seat and calmly blew his nose. Three hundred noses were blown simultaneously with a vehemence that was startling. The officer looked around and blushed violently in great surprise. Three hundred heads "followed the motions of the commanding officer." Six hundred cheeks violently tried to blush, a hard thing to do for a midshipman to do, and so on through the service.

The man could not stop without instant imitation. He finally confined himself strictly to the prescribed ritual of the service, looking neither to the right nor to the left, not daring to raise a finger or breathe out of the ordinary course. This enterprise also was a startling success.

The cadets received other instructions later in the day from a furious officer who sternly resented their innocent statements that they did not know which was ritual and which was not and that he had not instructed them that blowing his nose stood on a different plane from saying his prayers. It was a huge joke everywhere.

BEE AND HIVE.

If the hive rests on the ground, it will be too damp. It will pay to use foundations by filling all frames full. Set the hive a little above the ground to admit of a circulation of air. From 9 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m. includes the hours of successful operating with bees. Procure new blood in the apiary. Inbreeding is an objectionable way with bees as with live stock. It is necessary to unite all weak colonies that will be unable to build up into strong stocks. Care should be taken to save all young brood and the brood combs of those containing brood. On account of it being the only material that can be depended upon to stay pine is the best material for hives. Combs should not be left in empty hives about the apiary. That is the worst place they can be left, as moths are always to be found near the bees and are sure to infest the combs. One advantage in closed end frames is that a hive full of combs may be handled as though it were a single piece instead of a collection of loose pieces, thus saving work, worry and time. If the bees cannot conveniently enter the hives during the sudden changes of cool weather, quite a number will be lost; hence care should be taken to have the entrances arranged so that the bees can enter readily.

A SALE OF WARTS.

One Juvenile Transaction That Seemed to Confirm a Theory.

"This theory," said the traveling man, "that warts will go away when you stop thinking about them may have something in it, and I am inclined to have faith in it. I know from actual observation that warts can be transferred and will give you the case in point. "I was buying a newspaper when I noticed that the hands of the newsboy were covered with warts. His stand was within a block of my house, but I am away so much the little fellow did not know me by name. I said to him: "You should get some one to bring away those warts," that being the method of getting rid of them when I was a boy. "They ain't mine now," he said. "I sold them last week to Teddie Stearns, and they'll all go to him." "Now, Teddie Stearns is my own boy, and I did not like to think of his smooth, chubby hands being disfigured with warts, and we did not live in a wart atmosphere. They belong more exclusively to the barefoot boy with check of tan conditions. I had been such myself. When I went home, I called my boy to me and looked with some anxiety at his hands. They were as clean and white as a girl's. "What is it, papa?" he asked curiously. "I am looking for warts." "Oh, but he drew a long, delighted breath, there ain't any warts, but they're sure to come, for I bought them from "Carrotty Mike" for a pin. He says I'm sure to get 'em. Ain't you glad?" "Glad! I could have cried, and I believe his mother did cry. But that blamed little cub said he wouldn't be a tenderfoot, and he would have warts.

MATTER AND FORCE.

ENERGY CANNOT BE CREATED NOR CAN IT BE DESTROYED.

If Any Man Could Accomplish Either of These Impossible Things, He Could Cause "The Wreck of Matter and the Crash of Worlds."

If you could imagine an earthworm trying to run the Niagara Electric Lighting and Power Transmission works, you would have some faint idea of the capacity of the greatest human genius that ever lived to run the visible universe. That is probably why the wisest of us is not permitted to understand the final secrets of nature. Here is a good example. Take a rifle into a place sufficiently far from the habitations of men; put the butt on the ground and support it so that the barrel points straight up and pull the trigger. The bullet will leave the muzzle with a velocity of, say, 3,000 feet a second. It will rise to an enormous height, come to a standstill for an infinitesimal fraction of a second and begin to fall back again. It will strike the earth with very nearly but not quite the same velocity as it left the muzzle of the gun. It would be exactly the same but for the resistance of the air.

What has happened is this: The explosion of the powder has changed a solid into a gas, and the expansive energy of this has driven the bullet upward. In other words, it has for the time overcome that mysterious force by which the earth draws everything toward its own center. But when the energy of the exploded powder is exactly balanced by the pull of gravitation the bullet falls back. In the first second after its turn it falls 16 feet, in the next 32, in the next 64, in the next 128, and so on till it returns with ever increasing velocity whence it started.

Nothing has been lost, nothing gained. The gases set free by the explosion of the powder weigh exactly as much as the solid. Some of the energy has been used as heat, some in propelling the bullet. Gravitation, overcome for awhile, has reasserted itself. The sum of matter and force in the universe is absolutely unchanged.

This is as of the quickened beat of a girl's heart when she meets her lover as it is of the march of the planets and suns through the fields of space. Every atom of matter, every unit of force, throughout the universe is constant, external and exactly balanced, and the whole strength and genius of humanity could not increase or diminish them by the slightest fraction.

Now, let us imagine what would happen if man could make that bullet strike the earth with greater or less force than it left the muzzle of the gun. He would either have increased or decreased the total of universal energy, and in either case he would have thrown first the solar system and then the whole universe out of gear.

The earth and all the other planets would begin to revolve in different orbits. The sun, with its family of worlds, would alter its path round the unknown center about which it revolves. Then world would be hurled against world and sun against sun, and stars and planets would be reduced to the flaming gases from which they cooled into solids and liquids before time began to be.

Just the same catastrophe would happen if man could either create or entirely destroy a grain of sand on the seashore. The balance of the universe, in which swing stars and planets, whose weight is inexpressible in human figures (this tiny world of ours weighs 6,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons), is infinitely more delicate than that which the chemist has to keep in an airtight case and at an even temperature lest a breath of air should throw it out of gear.

Thus the destruction or creation of a grain of sand would change the orbit of the earth round the sun. In the one case it would be drawn closer and closer to the sun, perhaps after thousands of revolutions to be swallowed up in fiery ruin. In the other case it would gradually leave the sun and year by year wander farther away into regions of space where human life would be impossible.

The result of the dislocation of such a stupendous system, which has worked with unflinching exactitude for countless ages, is, of course, utterly beyond the scope of human imagination, and yet such a seeming trifle as the creation or destruction of a single grain of sand might, and probably would, plunge it into utter chaos and ruin.—Pearson's.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Tuttle*

A Great Storm Wave.

A great storm wave is peculiar to cyclones. At the center of the disturbance the mercury in a good barometer may be lower by three inches than that in a similar instrument on the verge of the cyclone. This is owing to the diminution of atmospheric pressure consequent on the rotation of the air wheel, and as nature abhors a vacuum. My customers say it is the best remedy for cough, colds, throat and lung troubles. The R. B. Loryea Drug Store.

They Found the Pair.

During a spell of particularly hot weather a well known baronet came across three workmen engaged on a job on his estate. One of them remarked, as his workmen not infrequently do, on the dryness of the job. The heat had perhaps extended itself to the baronet's temper. At any rate, he turned away, with the reply: "If you are thirsty, you know where the well is. You will find a pair there."

Thinking over his remark a little later, it flashed across the baronet's mind that he had given orders for three bottles of champagne to be put into the pail and lowered into the well to cool for dinner. He hastened to the well and discovered—three empty bottles! What he said this time is not reported.—London Truth.

Not Anxious to Meet Him.

"Jinks has had a burglar alarm put in his house, with a gun in every room."

"He wants to be sure to know about the burglars?"

"No," he wants the burglar to be sure to be alarmed."—Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Tuttle*

Keeping Vegetables.

Vegetables should never be put into the cellar, as many of them contain acids which will absorb the poison of the ground air, and if eaten will prove very unhealthy, and if allowed to remain will rapidly decompose and fill the air which arises to the upper rooms with a poison that will undoubtedly cause much mischief. Potatoes should not be exposed to the sun, but kept in some dry place where the light and air can always strike them.

Parasites of the Tiger.

In speaking of the minute parasites which are found in the hairy part of a tiger's foot a scientist says: "They constitute one of the most wonderful curiosities I know of in the animal world. The parasites are so small as to be almost invisible to the naked eye, and yet each is a perfect counterpart of the tiger—head, ears, saw, legs, claws, body, tail, all are there."

A Liquid Glue.

An excellent liquid glue that is very tenacious and almost dampproof can be made by dissolving glue in nitric ether and adding a few pieces of caoutchouc. The solution must be allowed to stand a few days and frequently stirred. As the ether will only dissolve a certain amount of glue there is no danger of getting it too thick.

South Carolina Co-Educational Institute

(S. C. C. I.)
EDGEFIELD, S. C.

OLDEST AND LARGEST CO-EDUCATIONAL COLLEGE IN THE STATE.

Over 300 Students enrolled last session, representing 10 States. Young men under strict military discipline. Faculty composed of 21 College and University graduates—9 men. Thorough Literary Courses leading to the degree of B. E., B. S. and A. B. Superior Advantages offered in the Departments of Music, Art and Business. Four Magnificent, well-equipped buildings. Thousands of dollars recently spent in improvements. From \$100 to \$140 covers expenses in Literary Department for the entire school year. During the past session 167 Boarders were enrolled. A large number of applications were rejected for want of room. Additional room will be provided for the coming session. If you contemplate attending our College, write for catalogue and application blank to

F. N. K. BAILEY, President,
EDGEFIELD, S. C.

Next Session Begins Thursday, Sept. 26, 1901.

BRING YOUR JOB WORK TO THE TIMES OFFICE. WE TOLD YOU SO.

In our Fall announcement we predicted a late and consequently a short season, and we believe the results so far have proven the truthfulness of our prediction. We have a very large stock of goods which we are anxious to convert into money and will do so on as reasonable a margin of profit as legitimate merchandising will justify. We have no special sales for special days, but propose making every day from now until Christmas one of special sales. We realize that the needs of our country friends next year will be much more than usual, owing to the failure of the corn crop, and we are willing to

Sacrifice Our Profits

That we may be able to assist them. We can't buy corn with Clothing, Shoes and Hats—IT TAKES MONEY. Therefore every dollar you spend with US ENABLES US TO HELP YOU.

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Would do credit to an exclusive city store. Here you will find Suits to fit from the SMALLEST to the 300-POUNDER.

Our buyer bought 200 Boys' Suits, sizes 5 to 15, under the Hammer. Goods worth from \$1.50 to \$2, but the price paid for them justifies us in selling them at... **95c.** There are several styles. Come early or the choice may be gone.

Our better grades of Boys' Suits from \$2 up have **DOUBLE SEAT** and **DOUBLE KNEE**. Every mother knows where a boy's pants first give away, so this feature ought to be appreciated.

We have Boys' Overcoats, sizes 5 to 12 **\$1 TO \$5.** Youths' Overcoats, sizes 12 to 19 **\$2.50 TO \$8.**

Our line of **MEN'S OVERCOATS** is probably the largest and best assorted you will find to select from. The prices run from..... **\$2.50 TO \$20.**

The man must be very fastidious indeed who cannot get a Suit to please him in our establishment.

Our line embraces a full stock of Plain and Fancy Worsteds, Meltons, Cheviots and Graines, in Suits, Stouts and Regulars, from..... **\$2.50 TO \$20.**

If you need an extra pair of Pants you will find our stock a good one from which to select, as we carry them as high as **\$7.50 PAIR.**

We had about 200 pair slightly water damaged in transit. There were some worth \$2 per pair; none less than \$1.50; we put them all down at..... **95c.**

While we are devoting most of this ad. to CLOTHING, bear in mind we are not neglecting our

Dry Goods and Shoe Stock.

You will find these departments thoroughly UP-TO-DATE, and no better values for the money to be had in the city. Our facilities heretofore prevented our carrying as complete a line of

LADIES' CLOAKS

As our trade required, but we have no hesitancy in saying now that our stock will compare favorably with any in the city. From a \$1.50 JACKET to a \$20 AUTOMOBILE COAT. We can suit you. Remember, we will NOT BE UNDERSOLD, and our motto shall be: "Sell as cheap as we can, not as dear as we might."

O'DONNELL & CO., Sumter, S. C.

Pretty Pair Shots.

In an English paper there appeared recently the veracious story of two brothers who lived in the Rocky mountains. They had two rifles, one bullet and a keg of powder. With this outfit they managed to kill on an average twenty-seven head of buffalo a day. The way they managed was this: Brother No. 1 would stand on one side of a buffalo and shoot through it, the bullet going into the barrel of the rifle of Brother No. 2, who stood on the other side. Then Brother No. 2 would fire through the next buffalo into the rifle of Brother No. 1, and so on until the day's sport was over.

Some one who saw this story has written to say that he is acquainted with a man, a cousin, he thinks, of the two mentioned, who also lived in the Rocky mountains at one time. He had one rifle, one bullet and a keg of powder, yet he managed to kill thirty head of buffalo a day—buffaloes were plenty there—and the way he did it was this: He was not only a champion shot, but a champion runner, and when he fired through a buffalo he would run around and catch the bullet again to reload with, and so on until he exhausted his powder.

How to Catch the Polar Bear.

I listened attentively the other night to a gentleman who gave me a great deal of valuable information concerning these interesting regions. He knew I was a tenderfoot and a newspaper reporter and felt at liberty, therefore, to talk freely, so I got a lot of yarns about polar bears and walrus and other creatures, large and small, which are not related in natural histories. I believe it was one of the advisers of "Alice in Wonderland" who suggested that the best way to catch a rabbit is to get behind a stump and make a noise like a carrot, and I learned with great satisfaction that the easiest way to catch a polar bear is to hide behind a stump and make a noise like the aurora borealis. Polar bears are very tame, like newspaper reporters and some other people, are gifted with intriguing minds. When a stranger comes out on the ice, they greet him cordially and show a justifiable curiosity as to his business and intentions, which causes them to fall an easy prey to the polar rug trust.—Norway Letter in Chicago Herald.

Notey Snarebears.

Fill a glass vessel with lamplack, colored silk or worsted. Focus the rays of the sun in a lens—that is, hold a magnifying glass so that the rays pass through it before they fall on the glass vessel. Then revolve in the light, between the lens and the vessel, a disk with an opening or slit in it so that the light is alternately falling on the vessel and being shut out. Now listen, and you will hear a noise when the light passes through the slit, but there will be silence when it is shut out. You must place your ear close to the glass holding the silk or other substance.

Another experiment is to use a prism instead of an ordinary lens. This makes a rainbow, and as the rays pass through the slit it is possible to tell that some parts of the solar spectrum—what is called—produce a sound as they fall on the glass vessel, while other parts have no effect.

His Reform.

Lady—What is the matter with my husband?

Doctor—I cannot be sure yet. Have you noticed him doing anything unusual lately?

"Let me see. Well, last evening, instead of lighting his cigar the moment he left the table, he walked into the library and put on his smoking jacket, smoking cap and slippers before beginning to smoke."

"Hm! My, my!"

"And later on, when he wrote a letter, he wiped the pen on a penwiper."

"Horror! It's paraisis!"—New York Weekly.

A Cautious Statistician.

"How large a permanent population has Crimmon Gulch?" inquired the tourist.

"Well," answered Broncho Bob, "we've got about 407 living here, but with so much hoss stealin' an' brace fero goin' on I wouldn't allude to anybody as bein' particular permanent."—Washington Star.

A Born Musical Genius.

Joshua Straw—Our boy Silas is goin' to be a musician, er I miss my guess.

Mrs. Straw—Dew, sire!

Joshua Straw—Yes, tell! You jes' ort t' see him prick up his ears when he hears you blow the dinner horn—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

A Reasoner.

Old Lady—Now, little boys, can any of you tell me what commandment Adam broke when he ate the forbidden fruit?

Tommy—Please, ma'am, there wasn't any commandments then.—San Francisco Chronicle.

"Where there's a will there's a way," which is just as likely to be the wrong one as the right.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning and goes to rest with us in the evening.—Gladstone.