

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW LINE OF

WAISTINGS, TRICOTS, ALBATROSS, Etc.

Plain and Striped.

...ALSO A NEW LINE OF...

Embroidered Pattern Waists.

All the New Colorings.

These are just the materials for early Fall Waists, and the newest things shown.

Take a Look at Our Line of

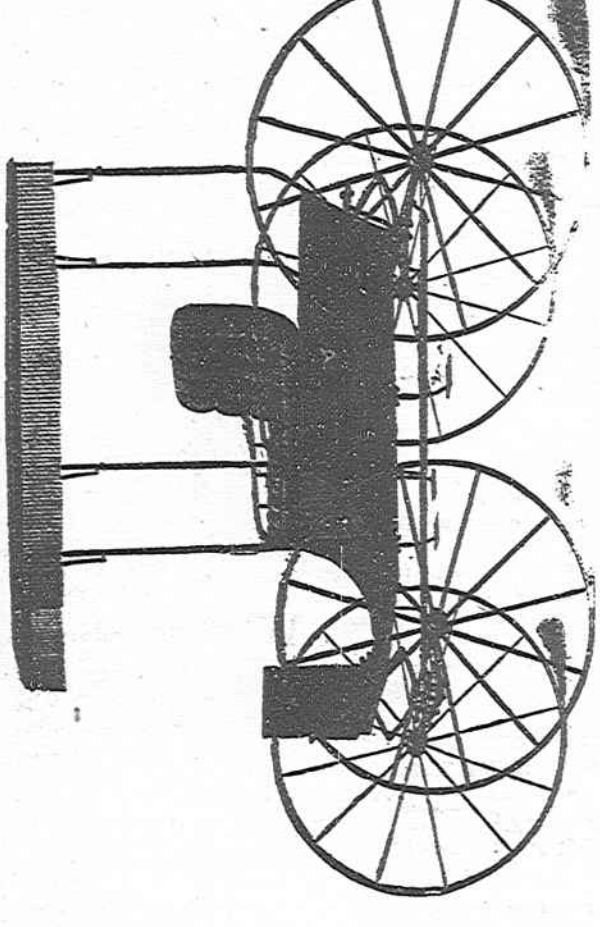
BLACK GOODS.

Everything that is new you will find here. We are opening new goods every day. Soliciting a share of your trade.

Yours,

J. RYTTEBERG & SONS,
SUMTER, S. C.

Wagons, Buggies, Phaetons,



ROAD CARTS, ETC. HARNESS OF ALL KINDS, LAP ROPES AND WHIPS.

See us before buying. We can save you money on anything in our line.

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 houses 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:

SYRAUSE HAMMERLESS, weight 6 1/2 lbs., twist barrels—**\$21.75**
a perfect gun.

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-Barreled Guns at \$8, \$10 and \$12.50—all Breech Loading and good values.

OUR SINGLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADERS are marvelous sellers with the boys. We have a "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.

thern Problem.

ilar with Southern in scarcely realize the crisis in the South is now illustrious Henry pose utterances on have given him a reputation, once ture holds a prob- which the South. one. This problem. thin her body pol- ate races nearly bers. She must uces in peace, for s ruin; she must separately, for as- eans debasement. ry them in equal.

justice, for in this she is pledged in honor and in gratitude: she must carry them even unto the end, for in human probability she will never be quit of either."

Can the South stand alone in the solution of this problem? This question has puzzled the wisest heads and perplexed the clearest brains of our nation. It has been discussed in every legislative body in this country. It has been talked about and written about until the subject is thread-bare. There are no new points to be brought up, but only a repetition of those discussed so often before.

The South cannot stand alone in this great work which Providence has put upon her. She will need the support of all sections and the sympathy of the whole country to accomplish the desire end. The South accepted the trust put upon her and will execute it faithfully. With nothing to guide her but justice and honor, she will meet every condition as it arises. There is not a single instance recorded in history where two dissimilar races have lived side by side in peace before. The American Indian is a fair example of this. Rather than live by the side of an alien race, he had rather spill the last drop of his blood than endure the encroachment of the foreigners.

The South should be commended rather than reprimanded for the manner in which she has treated her former slaves. Since the bonds of slavery were unfettered in '35, the South has given the negro race every advantage, both industrial and educational, which the white race itself has enjoyed. The South has held the confidence and won the gratitude of the inferior race and at the same time maintained a social barrier which shall never be crossed and which shall ever be held sacred even by President Roosevelt. In spite of her kindness to the weaker race, the South has been charged before the bar of public opinion with brutally and inhumanly treating many of them. This accusation has arisen from the lynching of some negroes who have committed crimes so brutal that the pen can never describe nor the imagination picture; so savage that it places the offender beyond the category of human beings; so unjust that the criminal deserved no trial by jury. Nor does the South stand alone in mob violence, for lynchings have occurred in nearly every section of the country. The lawless acts of mobs in Ohio, Illinois, and New York will go down side by side in the history of crime with those of Texas, Georgia and Carolina. The criminal alone is responsible for the treatment administered to him, nor is any punishment, however severe, undeserved.

Southerners have always been distinguished for their devotion to their homes, and have never considered life too dear or peace too sweet to lay at the altar of sacrifice for its protection. And when the deadly news is flashed through a community that a home has been spoiled—has been robbed of its virtue—that father, husband or brother has been slain, and mother, wife or sister left worse than slain, then, I say, I care not how quiet a community may be, nor how prompt the officers of the law may be, nor what barriers may be thrown around the prisoner, nothing will be strong enough to keep the criminal from being brought immediately to justice.

History teaches us that education is the strongest means by which crime can be checked. Let us educate the negro. The South stands already head and shoulders above every other section in conferring this priceless gift upon the negro. She now expends about forty millions of dollars annually in school funds, of which sum the negro contributes but one-thirtieth, although he reaps nearly one-half the benefit. Is the South not doing her duty? All trades are open to the negroes, and they are encouraged by equal competition with the whites. We are glad to see that many of them are taking advantage of their opportunities and are becoming proficient in all trades of industry and in the professions. The negro population of the United States is about twelve per cent., and yet the criminal statistics show that they furnish about thirty per cent. of the criminals and twenty per cent. of the murders, including all races. As dark as the future may seem, the South still hopes that by educating and civilizing influences she will get the victory over ignorance and crime;

and should she not, then as Marion L. Dawson says, "Education is a failure and the history of civilization a lie." "The South," says Mr. Dawson, "will solve her problem. She will work out her own salvation, and in this great labor for humanity she will have, and she will deserve the sympathy and the support of this now united people, who are striving only for the best interest of a common country."

But, in our judgment upon the negro race, let us not forget the debt which we owe, as Southerners, to the "old negro" who is fast passing away. Look back into the past, what do we see? We see four million human beings bound in chains of slavery; we see hounds tracing women and children through the swamps; we see babes snatched and sold from the breast of mothers; we see all the relations of home and God trampled beneath the cruel foot of might, and this was all done in our own fair land, the land "where all men are created free and equal."

The past rises before us. We see the great struggle for national life; we hear the call to arms; we see the young man walking for the last time by the side of the maiden, and we hear vows of eternal love; we see fathers bending over the cradle of babes and kissing them for the last time; we see sons in the last fond embrace of loving mothers; we see his wife with her babe in her arms waving to her husband as he leaves. They are gone, and many are gone forever. Old soldier, have you forgotten the trust so faithfully executed by "old black Mammy," and "Uncle Tom?" Do you remember, old veteran, that during those four bloody years of war not one drop of blood was shed by a negro, and yet our women and children were at his mercy? In a few years the wand of time will sweep from our fair Southland the "old negro," and may he peacefully rest beneath the palmettoes and the pines. We have but one sentiment for the "old negro"—prayers for the living and tears for the dead.

F. EARLE BRADHAM.

Fry's Balm Stops the Tickling, and quickly allays inflammation in the throat.

HOT BORDER FIGHTING.

How Texas Was Rid of Cattle Thieves and Desperadoes.

The endurance and bravery displayed by Manuel Tom, a ranchman of Atascosa county, in following the trail of Gregorio Cortez, the Mexican murderer, who was captured on the Rio Grande border a few days ago, is the subject of considerable comment among the people of this section, says an Austin, Texas, dispatch of July 4. Tom struck Cortez's trail within a few hours after the murder of Sheriff Morris and he followed the trail through the brush of southwest Texas more than 400 miles. He was only 20 minutes behind the fugitive when the latter was captured by state rangers on the Texas bank of the Rio Grande just above Laredo. Tom is 36 years old and he was born and raised in the district where he now resides and is familiar with almost every foot of the country between there and the Rio Grande. He knows the traits of the Mexicans so thoroughly that the efforts of Cortez to obliterate his trail were ineffectual.

Many wonderful feats have been performed by Texas Rangers in trailing Indians and border desperadoes. One of the most noted scouts and trailers in the state is Captain L. P. Seiker, who now occupies the post of quartermaster of the Texas Rangers. Captain Seiker spent many years in active service as a member and officer of a ranger company on the frontier. During the 70s and early 80s he and his men had many encounters with deprecatory bands of Indians and Mexicans. In order to afford protection to the settlers and keep the country clear of the outlaw element, it was necessary for the rangers to be constantly on the move. They would not sooner return to their headquarters camp from one long chase than a report would reach them of another raid and off they would go again on a scout that would probably keep them in the saddle almost day and night for many days.

"One of the hardest rides that I ever made was after two Lipan Indians who came up from their camp in Mexico and stole a bunch of horses from a ranchman near the head of the Llano river," Captain Seiker said to The Sun correspondent in relating his experiences of the early days. "As soon as I learned of this raid I started with a few members of my company in pursuit of the Indians. We soon struck their trail, and in three days we had traveled more than 200 miles, and recovered the stolen animals near the Rio Grande. We made no change of horses while on the trail and it is remarkable that the animals stood it. We only stopped long enough during the day to give our horses and ourselves one meal. We traveled until far into the night and were on the road again before daybreak. "The Comanche and Lipan Indians were adepts in covering up their trails, and we lost considerably time on this particular chase in getting the direction taken by the Indians. Soon after they left the spot where the horses were stolen they divided into two squads, and went in opposite directions. My experi-

ence on the plains told me that this was simply a ruse to throw us off the track, and with my men I pushed onward toward a high hill where I felt certain the divided parties would come together again. Sure enough I was right in my surmise, for the tracks plainly showed that the two squads of Indians with their stolen horses had met on the hill, and resumed their trip southward in a body. At several other points on the journey similar attempts to throw us off the trail were made, but they were not successful.

"The most difficult time to follow an Indian or Mexican trail is in extremely dry weather when hoof prints of horses or shoe prints of man cannot be discerned on the rocky ground. The only guidance then is to watch for overturned stones and broken grass. If the stones show a fresh side I know that the trail is not more than a few hours old. If the sun has commenced to 'sun-burn' the stone I know that the trail is from two to five days old. It is also comparatively easy to determine the age of the trail at river crossings. The condition of the footprints in the mud or sand is a sure guidance. I frequently happened that the trail disappeared when a stream of running water was reached. This was due to the fugitives going either up or down the stream. We usually knew the rendezvous of the Indians or outlaws we were pursuing, and this ruse seldom succeeded in keeping us off the trail for any great length of time.

"I have frequently trailed Indians from Central Texas to the Mexican border. In those stirring days little was thought of such trips. We almost lived in the saddle and were prepared to leave on a long chase at a moment's notice. It was this eternal vigilance that finally suppressed the Indian neperations in west Texas and broke up the many bands of outlaws that infested the Rio Grande border in the 70s and early 80s. The Rangers gave no quarter; and many battles occurred which were never heard of by the general public. The Rio Grande was no barrier when the Rangers were hot on a chase for Indians or outlaws. Many instances occurred where the pursuit was continued far into Mexico, and desperate fights occurred on Mexican soil. It was only by going into their own territory in Mexico that the rangers were able to put a stop to the raids that these Indians were constantly making on this side of the border.

"Captain L. H. McNelly and his company of rangers were the terror of the Mexican cattle and horse thieves who infested the border. This brave band of men performed some wonderful feats of endurance and bravery. Nothing seemed too desperate a day to pass that they did not have a fight. I remember one chase which Captain McNelly and his man had after a band of Mexican cattle thieves. The outlaws had stolen a herd of 250 head of cattle and driven them into Mexico. McNelly and his company struck the trail in November, 1875. After a chase of several days the thieves were overtaken at Las Cuevas, Mexico. In the fight that took place five Mexicans were killed and one was wounded. The cattle were recovered. The rangers remained in the vicinity of Las Cuevas for several weeks scouting for members of the band of outlaws who had escaped. They came across a slaughter house for stolen cattle, about 40 miles north of Las Cuevas. A Mexican ranchero was in charge of the place and he was killed. Three months later Captain McNelly and his company struck a party of Mexicans crossing stolen cattle at a point below Rio Grande City. The rangers fired on the Mexicans, killing two and badly wounding another. The cattle were recovered. These are only a few of many deeds of daring performed on the frontier by the rangers during those early days of lawlessness."—New York Sun.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Weston*

A Singular Request.

A peculiar fate is said to overhang the family of the late Sir Julian Goldsmid. An ancestor of his, so says the legend, once gave shelter to a rabbi, who, at his death, left to him a bequest of a mysterious box, which was on no account to be opened until after the customary seven days of mourning. If opened before that time, a curse would fall upon the family.

Curiosity got the better of superstition, and the box was opened before the seven days were up. In it was found a document which said that as the junction of the rabbi had not been decided no future owner of the estate would be succeeded by a son. And such, strangely enough, has been the case ever since.

Arab Music.

Arab music has been described as the singing of a prima donna who has ruptured her voice in trying to sing a duet with herself. Each note starts from somewhere between a sharp and a flat, but does not stop, even there and splits up into four or more portions, of which no person can be expected to catch more than one at a time.

Intentional.

The caller had a grievance. "That communication I sent you yesterday," he said, "was signed 'More anon' as plainly as the words could be written. You printed it in your paper this morning 'Omega.'"

"I know it," replied the editor. "We didn't intend there should be any more anon."—Chicago Tribune.

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 in 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 \$3, 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. **\$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 Grannies, in Slims, 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. **\$7.50 PER 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."

Sumter, S. C.


O'DONNELL & CO.,

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF

Ripans Tablets
Doctors Find
A Good Prescription
for Mankind.

10 FOR 5 CENTS
AT DRUG STORES



"Breaking it Gently."
"Well, John, how are things going at home?"
"Why, sir, the magpie's dead."
"Poor Jack! What took him off?"
"We think, sir, it was eating too much horse meat."
"How's that? Where did he get the horse meat?"
"I am sorry to tell you, sir, that both the carriage horses died."
"The horses dead! What ailed them?"
"It must have been overwork drawing water to the fire."
"Fire! What fire?"
"Why, sir, the hall was burned to the ground."
"Great heavens! How did that happen?"
"It caught fire from the funeral torches, sir."
"Whose funeral?"
"Your mother's, sir."
"My poor mother dead! How long was she ill? What was the matter?"
"Well, sir, she never held up her head after your father's death."
"Speak, man!"
"He took to his bed as soon as he heard the bad news, sir."
"Bad news! What do you mean?"
"That the vessel that held his whole fortune had been lost at sea."