

We are Now in Our New Quarters.

We are in our new quarters at the same old stand, next to Jenkinson's, where we are prepared to fill all orders for

Groceries.

We will be glad to see you and "figger" on any bill of Groceries you may need, and feel assured we can satisfy you both in quality and price.

The Manning Grocery Co.

SUMMERTON HARDWARE CO.,

SUMMERTON, S. C.
J. C. LANHAM, President. C. H. DAVIS, Vice-President. J. A. JAMES, Sec.-Treas.
OUR MOTTO: 3 L'S.
Live and Let Live.
For dry goods, go to a dry goods store. For shoes, go to a shoe store. For groceries, go to a grocery store. For medicines, go to a medicine store. For HARDWARE and its kindred articles, go to a HARDWARE STORE.

Paints, Agricultural Implements, Pumps, Pipe, Stoves and Stoveware, Harness and Saddlery, Crockery and Glassware.

Our long residence in the county is our guarantee of fair and honest treatment of our customers. We have recently associated with us Mr. J. M. Plowden formerly with the Dillon Hardware Company, who thoroughly understands the hardware business and will take pleasure in giving the public the benefit of his experience.

LEVI BROS.,

SUMTER, S. C.

We are giving more attention to the handling of Cotton this season than ever before, which means that while we bought more Cotton than any other firm on the market, it is our purpose to buy a still greater quantity. This we cannot do unless we pay the price, and when you bring or ship to us your Cotton, the VERY HIGHEST PRICE IS ASSURED.

Our General Mercantile Department

has been thoroughly looked after and we invite an inspection of our Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Shoe and Clothing Stocks. Our buyer has devoted much of his experience this season in looking after the Dress Goods selections, and we can assure our Lady friends that we are enabled to please them, not only in styles, but prices. Our General Dry Goods Stock was never more complete and better bought—"GOODS WELL BOUGHT ARE HALF SOLD."

Shoes! Shoes!

There is no need wearing out shoe leather running about for footwear, when we have, direct from the factories, Shoes of the best make, and which we can sell with a guarantee. Then, we carry as nice a line of Gents' Youths' and Boy's Clothing as you will be able to see in any other city. This Department was selected with a view to style, fit and durability.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Cannot be excelled anywhere, and our prices defy competition. We have always enjoyed a fine Clarendon patronage for which we are grateful, and we shall strive to continue to merit the patronage and confidence you give us—come to see us.

LEVI BROTHERS,

SUMTER, S. C.

The Substitute

By WILL N. HARBEN.
Author of "Abner Dan-iel," "The Land of the Changing Sun," "The North Walk Mystery," Etc.

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CHAPTER VII.
ONE night about the middle of the month George Buckley was awakened by a gentle rapping on the window of his room. He rose and stood listening. The sound was repeated. "Who's there?" he called out. "It's me, George," answered Hill-ier's voice. "I want to see you a minute. You needn't dress. I've got a key to the front door, but I was afraid you might jump up an' shoot before you found out who it was."

"Buckley's delay in answering showed his surprise at an unusual visit. Hillier heard him strike a match and saw him in the light it furnished as George applied it to the wick of his lamp. "All right, Mr. Hillier," he said, "come in."

"You didn't see Williams?" "Yes, I saw him and had a long talk with him. He said you were the best man he had ever known in his life and that he'd rather die than harm you in any way. He would have come to see you, he said, but he thought you might not want to be reminded of the night he actually died. He said it was your influence that had made him try to lead a better life. He said his protection of you in that case was the one thing in all his life that he was proud of. He declared he would do it over again. He'd get into some new religion. I don't know what it is, but it is not exactly orthodox. He says it would have been wrong to punish a man for a thing he regretted as much as you did that act, and that he was glad he yielded to the impulse to help you."

"Oh, George, you don't mean?" "A great sob rose in Hillier's breast and burst: his red eyes were full of tears. "He says he is proud of what he did to 'save you from further trouble,' George went on tenderly. "He says if you had gone to prison for life it would have wrecked your career, but that his testimony spared you to go on bettering the world. He's heard a lot about you. He says he runs across somebody every day that you've helped in one way and another, and when I came right out and told him—yes, I told him ago and how you saved me—when he heard that he actually sobbed and said, 'Bully old man; bully, bully old man!'"

"The merchant caught the mane of the horse in his quivering fingers and leaned forward till his face touched the neck of the animal. "God's good, George, God's good!" he sobbed. "Buckley put his arm on the old man's shoulder caressingly. "Now get on the horse and ride home," he said. "I want to stretch my legs. They are stiff."

"No!" Hillier looked up, his face radiant. "You ride. I want to go back in the woods an' pray an' shout. I don't want to go home now. I want to thank my Maker. I may not come to dinner. I'll fast. May God bless you, my boy!"

Hillier looked up indifferently. "It's about George," said Kenner. "You say it is?" Hillier brightened visibly. "What about him?" The cotton buyer sat on the corner of Hillier's desk and swung one of his slim legs to and fro. "George Buckley stands all right in the society of this town," he said, "but the boys at a sort of turn-in point, Mr. Hillier. Joe Drake an' some more young men is organizing a club. It's Major Cranston's idea, the majors contributed \$25 to help 'em set up the room. The list of charter members was lyin' on the show case at Drake's drug store, an' I looked at it. George's name wasn't on it. I'm sure it was just a oversight, but I don't exactly like the idea o' havin' George left out o' anything jest right now. Some bodybodies might make capital out of it. Do you see what I mean?"

Hillier understood, and he nodded knowingly as he rose to his feet. The cloud had left his face. "You're right, Mr. Hillier," he said. "I'm glad you're 'up on' that list." He found Joe Drake dusting the bottles on his shelves, and he turned to him respectfully. "Anything I can do for you, Mr. Hillier?" he asked. The old man smiled genially. "I've got a crow to pick with you boys," he said, "fer not callin' on me fer a donation to that club you are a-gittin' up among you. I'm interested in boys—I used to be one—an' I want to see 'em have all the fun they kin get."

"Well, we certainly will take all you want to give us, Mr. Hillier," the young man laughed. "The fact is, we haven't called on a soul. Major Cranston—" "Well, you can put me down fer a hundred," said Hillier, as he took up the list of names on the show case and ran his eye over them. "My Lord! You don't mean that, do you, squire?" "Yes, I do. Why, you have left George's name off, as shore as preachin'!" The druggist flushed as he took the sheet and read it with a water-lily eye. Then he managed to bring out: "The truth is, squire, some of the boys thought perhaps George might not care to join anything of this kind now. You see, he hasn't seemed to want to go out much since—since the old man was arrested, and—"

Hillier put his hand on Drake's shoulder and smiled. "That's just why I want him in this at the start," he said. "Then he kin go whenever he wants to. Yes, put his name down; I'll be responsible. Put me down fer the hundred, too, an' of that ain't enough. All right, Mr. Hillier," responded the young man, "and we are very much obliged to you."

"Huh," said the merchant to himself as he turned down the street with a lighter step, "a feller's got to keep his eye peeled these days. Ef this hadn't been fixed it might 'a' hurt George's feelin's. Kenner's the right sort. He'll joke an' carry on, but a body kin count on 'em ever time."

CHAPTER VIII.
ONE morning, a few days later, Bascom Truitt came down the main street of Darley wearing a long, dingy overcoat and blowing a roll call on an old army bugle. Under his arm was a tattered Confederate flag. "What's up today?" Kenner asked him as he came into the office and stood towering over the store. "Nothin' but a meetin' o' the veterans of our camp—the Joseph E. Johnston, sir. I'm goin' up now to stick the flag on the gate at the courthouse. We intend to see about who's goin' to the reunion in Atlanta next spring; that's a sight o' the boys that want to go, but can't raise the scads. We'll chip in an' send the most deservin' of our women folks go hungry this winter. That was a lie aforet in the newspapers awhile back that some nigger went off after the war an' got rich an' come back home jest in time to buy his old master a suit o' clothes an' pay his way to a reunion. Ef that was a man in our camp that ud go that way, we'd send 'im in tar an' feathers, an' on a rail at that!"

Good For Children.
The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives instant relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and LaGrippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. Sold by The R. B. Loryea Drug Store.

Notice to Creditors.
All persons having claims against the estate of A. F. Richardson, deceased, will present them duly attested, and those owing said estate will make payment to JAMES B. RICHARDSON, Administrator. Pinewood, S. C.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, County of Clarendon. COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. Laura E. Johnson, Harper Johnson, Sarah E. Moore, J. G. Johnson, W. H. Johnson, Samuel J. Wilson, B. A. Johnson and E. M. Cookrey, Plaintiffs, against L. A. McElveen and Julia S. Young, Defendants. Decree of Partition.

Case of Lockjaw.
Lockjaw, or tetanus, is caused by a bacillus or germ which exists plentifully in street dirt. It is inactive so long as exposed to the air, but when carried beneath the skin as in the wounds caused by percussion caps or by rusty nails, and when the air is excluded the germ is roused to activity and produces the most virulent poison known. These germs may be destroyed and all danger of lockjaw avoided by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely as soon as the injury is received. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and causes cuts, bruises and like injuries to heal without maturation and in one third the time required by the usual treatment. It is for sale by The R. B. Loryea Drug Store.

Smile and the world smiles with you—if you are willing to settle with the bartender. A good woman is usually too good for any man—but fortunately she doesn't know it. CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

For 40 Years Wintersmith's Chill Cure Has been curing Chills Ague, Dengue, LaGrippe and Malarial Ills of all kinds. A 50c. bottle will break your chills; and you can get it from your druggist, who will refund your money if the medicine does you no good. Why don't you try it? It is unequalled as a General Tonic.

DON'T GET ALARMED!



No matter what you meet with while you are out hunting, you are safe if you trade with the

Dickson Hardware Company

for you get the best goods for the least money. We have this fall the largest and best assortment of BOOTS and LEGGINGS, GUNS and RIFLES, COATS and VESTS, BELTS and CAPS, SHOT and POWDER, SHELLS and PRIMERS. We also sell those high grade, Guaranteed Perfect Baking Stoves, at any price. Boys, we can sell you a nice Wheel or any kind of Bicycle Repairs—When you need a guaranteed Knife, Razor or Scissors, we have them. Remember, we are THE HARDWARE MEN.

DICKSON HARDWARE COMPANY,

Levi Block.

PEOPLE'S WAREHOUSE

Manning, S. C. Still in the Lead.

We feel that we would be ungrateful did we not stop and express our sincere thanks to the tobacco planters of this and adjoining counties for the liberal patronage that they have given us this season.

Our sales have been far ahead of what we expected. We are told by men who have visited every market in South Carolina that we are selling more tobacco in proportion than any market in the State.

You may ask why this is. Simply this: We have the best crops of buyers in this section—men who know tobacco and are willing to pay the farmer every dollar it is worth.

If you want the worth of your tobacco brought to us. My business is to see that all are treated right. Again thanking you for past patronage I beg to remain Your friend,

R. D. CLARK, Manager.

(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.)