

January 1

Is the day to turn over a new leaf and make new resolutions. I have turned a new leaf and made strong resolutions. I have resolved to treat all my friends and customers alike and to sell goods at prices that will suit 5¢ cotton.

I have resolved that no man living will undersell me.

I have resolved to do more business than ever before.

I have resolved to turn the cash loose and pay spot cash for all my goods, thereby saving all discounts, buy from mills and factories and save you the middle man's profit and mark them at a living profit, turn the money over quick and re-order, and with the almighty dollar not to be hunted or waited for, we can, by your patronage, make this indeed a record-breaking year. Let's get together; what helps you helps us, and I know we can do business together; it means more business for us but the goods come cheaper to you. If we haven't what you want we can get it.

You have read our resolutions, why can't you resolve to spend all your cash with us and save money and if we live till January 1, 1906, you will see that you saved quite a nice little sum of money.

Mutually and helpfully yours,

J. W. McLEOD.

S. I. TILL, Manager.

LEVI BLOCK.

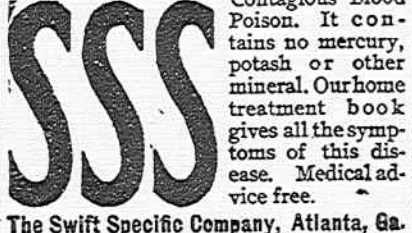
P. S.—Just in from the mills, one case of 25c White Mercerized Waists for 15c. Come and see them, you don't have to buy.

One case of 25c Heavy Cotton Skirting for only 12½c. Come and see them.

A-BAD DISORDER

In the fall of 1895 I contracted that fearful disease, Blood Poison. It gained such headway that I was forced to resign my position and seek relief at Hot Springs. After spending all the means I had I went to Memphis. In less than three weeks I was in a hospital, and after nine weeks of suffering I was discharged as cured. In less than a month every bone in my body seemed to be affected and felt as if they would break at the least exertion. Again I was compelled to resign, and I returned to the hospital for a seven weeks stay. When I came out I was advised to try farming. When I first went on the farm I prevailed on the only firm who handled drugs to get me one dozen bottles of S. S. S. At that time both of my hands were broken out with blisters and I was covered with boils and sores. In the meantime my druggist had gotten two dozen bottles of S. S. S. for me and I began its use, and after taking the thirteenth bottle not a sore or boil was visible. R. B. POWELL, East 9th St., Little Rock, Ark.

Of all human diseases, Contagious Blood Poison is the most hideous and hateful. The victim is tortured with eating ulcers, sores and abscesses, unsightly blotches, eruptions and other symptoms of the miserable disease. S. S. S. has been used successfully for nearly fifty years for Contagious Blood Poison. It contains no mercury, potash or other mineral. Our home treatment book gives all the symptoms of this disease. Medical advice free.



The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

The Clarendon.

Now Open.

We invite the community to call in and inspect our new enterprise, and would especially ask the housekeepers to call.

It is our purpose to cater to the delight of the family table.

Very respectfully,

GERALD & THAMES

Proprietors.

The Substitute

By WILL N. HARBEN,
Author of "Absor Dental," "The Land of the Changing Sun," "The North Walk Mystery," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXXV.

MRS. CRANSTON followed Lydia into the sitting room, where she was putting on her hat before a mirror.

"You will not compromise yourself by going there, dear?" Mrs. Cranston said anxiously.

"You may call it that if you like," retorted the girl, turning as she was thrusting a hatpin into place behind her head. "I am going to explain why he has not heard from me."

"Oh, daughter, don't! Think of your family, of me, of your father!"

"I'll think of you when I have more time," replied the girl. "I'm going straight to George Buckley now. Mother, I respect him. I honor him more than any man alive. I love him. Yes, I love him with all my heart and soul, and I'm simply furious at the way you have treated us."

"You don't mean that you would actually marry him, Lydia Cranston?"

"Well, you just let him give me the chance and see if I won't. I'd rather live on bread and water with him than with the richest man the sun ever shone on. There, are you satisfied? You and father have been treating me like a child, with no regard for my feelings, but now that you have dared to interfere through me with George Buckley's rights as an American citizen, I'm interfering with his letters when he lay at death's door, treating him as if he were a dog—well, you have simply forced me to do my duty."

"Lydia, daughter!"—But the girl had turned into the hall and was walking rapidly across the lawn toward the gate.

She went directly to Hillier's house. Hortense was in the yard gathering flowers and greeted her with a surprised smile as she came toward her across the grass.

"Hortense," said Lydia tensely, "I want to see George. May I?"

"Why, yes, of course," said Hortense. "I have just left him. I came after these flowers for him. Go right up; it's the first door on the left at the head of the stairs. Oh, Lydia, I'm so glad you came; it is very good of you; it will make him so happy. Ever since he was hurt he has—"

"Oh, I know, but it wasn't my fault; that's what I want to explain."

The door of George's room was open. His face was turned from Lydia as she entered the room and he did not look toward her, thinking it was Hortense returning with the flowers. It was not till she stood over him, her burning glance of sympathy on him, that he looked up; then he flushed and started to sit erect.

"Don't, don't, George!" she cried, and she laid her hand softly on his brow and gently pushed him back on his pillow.

"It's kind of you to come," he said. "I really was not—expecting—that is—"

"No; I know you were not looking for me, George, and I wonder what you have thought of me. I've come to explain and beg you to forgive me. I am not quite as bad as I seem. George, I did not know of the shooting till we returned from Atlanta. I heard the danger was over, but I at once wrote you a letter. I have just discovered that mother intercepted it. Not hearing from you, I wrote another. It also was intercepted, but, not knowing that I took your silence to mean that you wished all to be over between us."

Buckley was staring at her fixedly.

"What did you write me?" he asked.

She was silent; the warm color was mounting into her fine face; her eyes were downcast.

"Don't you want me to know now what the letters contained?" he questioned gently.

"I—I don't see how I can tell you, George, unless—" She paused.

"Unless," he prompted, the fire of hope almost adame in his eyes—"unless—"

"You see," she said. "I don't know how you feel about me right now, and when I wrote it was under the memory of what you said that night in Atlanta."

"I could never change, Lydia. I love you with all my life and soul. I am famishing for one little word of hope from you. Did your letters—"

"I told you frankly in the first one, George, that I loved you, that I was tired of the way I was being treated at home and that if you wanted me I'd come to you in spite of all the world and consider myself the luckiest woman alive to be your wife, but when you did not answer I hoped there was some mistake, so I wrote another note telling you I had received no reply and that if I did not get one I'd take it as a sign that you wished me to go. I never realized how much I loved you till I knew you were lying here wounded, and I— She covered her face with her hands and began to sob softly. He reached out and drew her hands down and held them, while he feasted his eyes on hers.

"God bless you, little woman!" he said. "It seems like a dream. I can't realize that you are here telling me you—you really care for me and are willing to be my wife. Oh, darling, I'm afraid I'll awake. It can't—can't be true!"

"I've loved you for a long time," she said gently, returning the pressure of his hands, "but I did not realize it till that night in the summer house, when I overheard Governor Telfair insult you as he did. You seemed a king among men when you spoke to him as you did, and what you said about your respect for me and the sacrifices you'd make rather than help link his life to mine—oh, George, then I saw the difference between you and him; he seemed a dwarf in soul and body contrasted to you. Afterward, in the parlor, I refused him. I was afraid he would write to father and that father might be affected by it, by his injury. But the morning we left Atlanta Governor Telfair came to see me and began again to urge me to marry him. I flat-

ly refused. He then dared to speak disrespectfully of you, and I told him just what a coward he was and how I knew it. I told him also that I knew about Mr. Telfair's pulling his ears. I told him everything I could think of and sent him away with a flush of shame on his face. It may not have been exactly ladylike, but I lost control of myself. I couldn't bear to hear him speaking lightly of you."

"God bless you, dear!" George said, and he drew her head down and kissed her on the lips. "God bless you!"

When Mrs. Hillier returned home she found them together. Lydia sat on the edge of the bed holding his hand. On their faces lay expressions that recalled the brightest period of the older woman's youth.

"I see you didn't waste time," she said gently as she kissed Lydia on the brow.

"No; we understand each other now," Mrs. Hillier replied the girl. "They will never give their consent, but I'm going to stick to George anyway."

"Consent?" laughed Mrs. Hillier. "Why, bless your soul, child, yore folks will receive George Buckley with open arms. After you left I exploded a regular boom in their midst. What you reckon I told 'em? I told 'em that me an' Mr. Hillier had willed all we got on earth to George Buckley an' that he'd be about the well offest young man in north Georgia at our deaths, an' yore father—"

"What are you talking about?" George exclaimed, in astonishment.

"Talkin' about the legal documents me an' my old man signed yesterday," responded Mrs. Hillier, with a chuckle.

"We ain't got no children of our own, an' why should we want to know what's to become of our effects after we are gone? We both love you like a son, an' we are agoin' now to take Mrs. Lydia Buckley into our hearts, too, thank the Lord!"

"Well, that's news to me," George said. "And I don't feel worthy of it, either."

"Worthy or not, that's not for you to judge," said Mrs. Hillier; "but it certainly has made the road smooth for you with the Cranstons, why, I never seen a like to becomin' a railroad stockholder in the world's the same all over. Most aristocrats believe in aristocracy only when it's got a cash basis. Lydia, yore pa actually feels relieved. He's had a big job, weak as he is, tryin' to marry you to a wind bag, an' now that yore goin' to do a sight better of yore own accord he's powerful well satisfied. Most folks come around to what they have to meet, an' when they are made to come around to what they really want to do it with a will an' a smile. So, young man, yore won yore fight, an' you deserve to be congratulated."

"Well, I can't take credit for it," George laughed. "It seems to me that the whole town and half the county have been helping me out."

Leaving the lovers together, Mrs. Hillier went downstairs.

"I thought at first," she mused, "that I'd not let Mrs. Dugan in on this, but I

Cured His Mother of Rheumatism.

"My mother has been a sufferer for many years from rheumatism," says W. H. Howard of Husband, Pennsylvania. "At times she was unable to move at all while at all times walking was painful. I presented her with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after a few applications she decided it was the most wonderful pain reliever she had ever tried, in fact she is never without it now and is at all times able to walk. An occasional application of Pain Balm keeps away the pain that she was formerly troubled with." For Sale by The R. B. Loryea Drug Store, Isaac M. Loryea, Prop.

Fevers and Foods.

In typhoid fever the intestines are the seat of the trouble, and all solid foods should be debarred. Here nutritious broths and liquids are needed, but no meat should be given until the temperature has been normal for several days. In scarlet fever avoid all nitrogenous foods, because the kidneys and skin are congested, and those are the organs that excrete nitrogen. Their work should be lessened, not increased. For this reason any of the legumes, beans, peas or lentils should not be used. Broth made from them would be most disastrous, while beef or mutton broth, which is less nutritious, can be readily assimilated.

Say "Murrays."

When you've got a bad cough just say "Murrays" for a cure. A druggist gives you a package of Murrays' Horehound, Mullein and Tar you're not getting the best and surest cough remedy. Make him give you Murrays'. Acts quicker and you get a 50c. size bottle 25c. Every druggist has it.

A Toad's Canning.

A scientific journal tells this story of a toad's canning: A brood of chickens was fed with moistened meal in saucers, and when the dough soured a little it attracted large numbers of flies. An observant toad had evidently noticed this, and every day toward evening he would make his appearance in the yard, hop to a saucer, climb in and roll over until he was covered with meal, having done which he awaited developments. The flies, enticed by the smell, soon swarmed around the scheming batrachian, and whenever one passed within two inches or so of his nose his tongue darted out and the fly disappeared. The plan worked so well that the toad made a regular business of it.

Rheumatism.

This is often a disease of the blood, though not always. It attacks usually the joints and tissue and causes a deposit of uric acid. In its acute stage it is one of much pain and suffering, some cure you can get. None better than Murrays' Horehound Mullein and Tar. It is made of the purest ingredients and can be given to infants as well as grown people. Above all else IT CURES. You will find it at all drug-gists. 25c a bottle—extra large bottle.

A Conscientious Physician.

One of the most distinguished medical practitioners used to say that he considered a fee so necessary to give weight to an opinion that when he looked at his own tongue in the glass he slipped a guinea from one pocket into the other.—London Tit-Bits.

To Cure a Cough.

The coughs so prevalent these days usually develop before you realize what has happened. Now the best thing to do is to take the most reliable cough cure you can get. None better than Murrays' Horehound Mullein and Tar. It is made of the purest ingredients and can be given to infants as well as grown people. Above all else IT CURES. You will find it at all drug-gists. 25c a bottle—extra large bottle.

Beyond Words.

He—It is wonderful. Professor Jones and his wife speak both at least six languages. She—And yet they don't seem to understand each other in a single one.—Brooklyn Echo.

Etiquette is a beneficent invention that enables naturally disagreeable people to live with one another without coming to blows.—Peter McArthur.

Speedy Relief.

A salve that heals without a scar is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. No remedy effects such speedy relief. It draws out inflammation, soothes, cools and heals all cuts, burns and bruises. A sure cure for Piles and skin diseases. DeWitt's is the only genuine Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of counterfeits, they are dangerous. Sold by The R. B. Drug Store.

Easily Made Money!

WRITE LIFE INSURANCE.
Good reliable agents wanted for the PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Address:
P. MOSES, JR.,
General Agent, Sumter, S. C.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
County of Clarendon.
By James M. Windham, Esq., Judge of Probate.

WHEREAS, A. F. Aycock made Administration of the Estate of and effects of R. J. Aycock.

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said R. J. Aycock, deceased, that they be and do appear before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Manning on the 19th day of January next after publication thereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said administration should not be granted.

Given under my hand, this 31st day of December, A. D. 1904.
JAMES M. WINDHAM,
Judge of Probate.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS
Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.
Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.
The R. B. Loryea Drug Store.



He reached out and drew her hands down.

mought as well. That's about all the pleasure the lone woman gets out of life, an' she's entitled to this morsel. Yes, I'll run over an' tell 'er. The truth is, I'm dyin' to tell somebody, an' it ud be a relief to see 'er roll 'er eyes an' gasp. That she is now, makin' a break for the fence. She seem me with my silk on an' knows some'n's in the wind. Hold on, Mrs. Dugan," raising her voice, "don't break yore neck—I'm a-comin'—I'm a-comin', as fast as I kin!"

THE END.

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 19 years I suffered terrible pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A and cured me. I am completely relieved and cured. Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by The R. B. Loryea Drug Store."

Could See Her Home.

Hegan—I think Miss de Blank is very rude. Jones—What causes you to think that? I never thought her so. Hegan—I met her out for a walk this afternoon and asked if I might see her home. She said yes, I could see it from the top of the high school building and that it wasn't necessary to go any farther.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumed so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frantically and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three \$1. bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 35 pounds. It's absolutely guaranteed to cure cure Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c. and \$1. Trial bottles free at The R. B. Loryea Drug Store."

Notice to Farmers.

Until further notice our ginning days will be Friday and Saturday of each week.

THE INDEPENDENT COTTON OIL CO.

C. R. SPOTT,
Resident Manager.

THE Bank of Manning, MANNING, S. C.

Capital Stock, - \$40,000
Surplus, - - - \$25,000



YOUR MONEY
will pile up rapidly if you once get the habit of saving systematically. In a good Bank your money is perfectly safe yet perfectly accessible. The advantage and convenience of having business relations with a
RELIABLE BANK
cannot be over estimated.

S. R. VENNING, Jeweler.
Dealer in
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY NOVELTIES.
I make a specialty of WEDDING and HOLIDAY PRESENTS and always carry a handsome line of
Silverware, Hand-Painted China, Glassware and numerous other articles suitable for Gifts of all kind.
COME AND SEE THEM.
All Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing done promptly and guaranteed.
See My 5 and 10c. Counters. Levi Block, MANNING, S. C.

Hardware-Implements-Stoves.
L. B. DuRANT, SUMTER, S. C.

Being in close touch with the very best markets, I am better prepared to handle the trade than ever before, and I therefore invite an inspection of my stock. Remember I am opposite the Court House. Come to see me when you want
Hardware, Stoves, House Furnishing Goods, Harness, Saddles, Leather, Belting, Etc.

My Store is headquarters for Guns, Pistols, Powder, Shot, Shells and the every latest in Sporting Goods.
Devoc's Paints.
I also handle large quantities of other Paints and Oils, and Window Glass For Engine and Mill Supplies there is no better place to buy. Come and examine my large line of Cooking and Heating Stoves. Every Stove bought from me is warranted.

L. B. DuRANT, SUMTER, S. C.

SPECIAL - RATES
VIA
ATLANTIC COAST LINE
TO
New Orleans, La., account the Interstate Cotton Convention, Jan. 24-26, 1905.
ONE FIRST CLASS FARE, PLUS 25 CENTS.
Tickets on sale Jan. 23d for trains scheduled to reach New Orleans before noon of Jan. 24th, 1905, with final limit returning to Jan. 28th, 1905.
Tickets will be sold at regular coupon ticket agencies only.
For full information call on your nearest ticket agent, or write

H. M. EMMERSON, Traffic Manager, Wilmington, N. C.
W. J. CRAIG, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Wilmington, N. C.

Special Sales IN Useful Furniture.

During the next two weeks we offer some exceptional bargains in new, desirable Furniture and Housefurnishings.

These prices are really downright low and if you need Furniture this is the opportunity to take advantage of. You know the quality of Furniture we sell. Think of that when you look at the prices.

HIGH QUALITY--LOW PRICES.
Big Matting Sale.
Some fine Matting—Japan and China—we will close out at great reductions. All new designs, of the best wearing material. Good line of colors.
These Mattings are considered good values at 20c and 30c yard. Our special sale prices are—Remnants respectively—
8c. and 12½c. yd.

Window Shades 10c.
These days it is a mighty hard matter to get anything good for very little money. We offer a big lot of Window Shades that are good, worth 20c to 65c, for
10c.

Willow Rockers.
These are beautiful Chairs. They are made very strong and will last well. Very comfortable shapes and woven into beautiful designs.
All reduced now at prices ranging from
\$1.75 TO \$6.



Mattress Bargain.
Have you ever felt one of our COMBINATION MATTRESSES? The very best Mattress ever made to sell for \$4.50. Assortment of Ticks in colors and stripes.
For the next two weeks ONLY we offer these Mattresses for
\$3.25.
Big line of Toilet Sets and Crockery at very low prices.
When you want FURNITURE Come to the FURNITURE MAN,

S. L. KRASNOFF,
Manning, S. C.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE

The public to come and inspect our stock of
Fancy & Staple Groceries
We carry this line and will cheerfully give you prices, as it is to your interest to keep in touch with them.

FLOUR.
Yes, we have the best Full Patent and if you are somewhat dissatisfied with your flour, try our 100 per cent. and we feel reasonably sure you will be pleased, that is if you are looking for a high class article.

COFFEE.
We carry both parched and green, and if you want a first class article, something nicely flavored and containing good strength try some of our Coffee.
We beg that you do not confuse these goods with possibly others you have been using.
Can we quote you prices in bulk? Certainly, with pleasure. Call and see.

Walker & Eichelberger.

People of Manning, Listen!
We want your business, and if close prices and good goods mean anything to you, we'll get it. At any time we'll be more than pleased to furnish you with any information in our power.

LELAND MOORE PAINT & OIL CO.
Paint Manufacturers and Lead Grinders,
211 East Bay Street, Charleston, S. C.

Genuine Peruvian Guano
Sells itself—none better.
Ten thousand tons now offered for sale.

Nitrate of Soda, Muriate of Potash, German Kainit
HARBY & CO., Sumter, S. C.
ARE HEADQUARTERS.
Get Our Prices, Please.