

DANGER IN DELAY.

Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous for Manning People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession.

Silas Bounds, 15 W. Pine St., Florence, S. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills gave me great relief and I do not hesitate to give them my endorsement. The kidneys secretions were highly colored, often deposited a dark sediment and were too frequent and painful in passage. My back ached nearly all the time and I had sharp, shooting twinges through my hips. I finally read about Doan's Kidney Pills and began taking them according to directions. They lived up to representations, soon stopping the backaches and pains and restoring my kidneys to their normal condition. I am more than pleased with the results I obtained from Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

For Sale.

My farm at Jordan of 60 acres, 30 of it now very fertile enclosed upon woven wire fence, a nice home, will exchange for property in Manning. Also an extra nice pair of mares well bred, bred by steam or automobiles, bred by myself, work single or double, with or without eye winkers, quality such as to make them valuable, 5 and 6 years old. H. L. WILSON, M. D., Jordan, S. C.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

WILL CURE YOU of any case of Kidney or Bladder disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Take it at once. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is nothing gained by delay.

50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. W. E. BROWN & CO.

We Do Not Want The Earth,

But we do want to sell you a portion of your Groceries.

The quality of our goods is always upon the standard and we give satisfaction to every customer.

Prices Are Right.

When you buy from us you can rest assured that you get goods as cheap as you can buy them anywhere when quality is considered.

Prompt Delivery.

This is a feature in the grocery business which is very important, and this is what you get when you buy from us.

Let us fill your next order.

P. B. Mouzon.

"Sure Cure" I would like to guide suffering women to a sure cure for female troubles. writes Mrs. R. E. Mercer, of Frozen Camp, W. Va. "I have found no medicine equal to Cardui. I had suffered for about four years. Would have headache for a week at a time, until I took Cardui and now I never have the headache any more."

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

The pains from which many women suffer every month are unnecessary. It's not safe to trust to strong drugs, right at the time of the pains. Better to take Cardui for a while, before and after, to strengthen the system and cure the cause. This is the sensible, scientific, right way. Try it.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, County of Clarendon.

By James M. Windham, Esq., Judge of Probate. WHEREAS, J. W. McKinnie made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the estate and effects of N. R. McKinnie. These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the creditors and creditors of the said N. R. McKinnie, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate, to be held at Manning, S. C., on the 11th day of October next, after publication of this order, 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 2nd day of September, A. D. 1909. JAMES M. WINDHAM, Judge of Probate.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough and heals lungs

RUSSIA AND ROYALTY

A Shadow That Darkens the Path of the Czars.

THE FEAR OF ASSASSINATION

Plots That Were Woven Around Alexander II. and the Bomb That Shattered His Body—An infernal Machine That Failed to Kill Alexander III.

The shadow that falls across the path of the czars may extend the world round. Whoever the ruler of all the Russias may happen to be, there the shadow of fear lies.

Once in Paris, once in the palace gardens, Alexander II. was fired at. Again in the Winter Palace square one Solovieff, wearing the uniform of an official, passed the guards one day, and again the czar was fired upon. Alexander ran for the palace. Solovieff followed him and fired three times. The czar ran in zigzags, however, and so escaped. Not long afterward two mines were laid to blow up the imperial train. One did not explode, but the second wrecked the train. Once more the czar escaped. Watching eyes had saved him, their owners having persuaded the ruler to take another train.

After Alexander II. owed his life to the fact that he came late to a function at the palace. A bomb blew clean out a large portion of the imperial residence, but the czar was not present. But of all the attempts on the lives of Russia's rulers two stand out most clearly for their amazing ingenuity. One tells the story of a little unpretentious shop in Malaja Sadovaja street. Kobozoff, then unknown to the police, took the shop and set out to impress the police, who were always making sudden inspections of premises along the thoroughfares through which Alexander II. passed, that he was nothing but a provision dealer. Nearly every one in that street was a paid spy, but Kobozoff, joked with his customers, pleased his purveyors and was most affable and apparently harmless.

The dealer inspired confidence, and his custom increased gradually. No wonder, for most of the parcels that his customers were carrying away by day contained nothing but earth—earth that during the night hours had been scraped by the man and his wife from beneath the street. It was by such ingenious method that a tunnel was hollowed and cleared under the thoroughfare and a mine laid beneath the way the czar often passed, an innocent coach upon which the housewife slept covering the entry to the tunnel.

Yet all the work was useless. On the day the scheme was to be carried out the czar upset all the arrangements by going off to lunch with the Grand Duchess Catherine-Michalovna. Among those who were watching on behalf of the terrorists was a beautiful girl—a countess, too—named Perovskaya. It was she who, seeing the altered arrangements, gave warning. The czar would return to the palace another way. Along this route four men carrying bombs were stationed. One threw his. Men and horses were killed all around, but the czar stepped from his coach unscathed. A second man holding a bomb came forward and threw it. "This time the effect was awful," says Wladaw Gasiorowski, who describes the incident in his book, "Tragic Russia." "The czar fell as if cut by a scythe. His legs were shattered to pieces." So died the czar who had escaped as by a miracle many times.

Alexander III. followed, and there were attempts upon his life. The fourth was one of the most sensational in the list of nihilist plots. On a bright autumn day the imperial train traveled at full speed on the track well guarded by soldiers. It was toward noon. The imperial family were in the dining car, where lunch was about to be served. The cook and his help were making the last preparations for it when an assistant was taken ill.

The court physician attended the man and, having stated that he had fever, with symptoms of some inexplicable ailment, decided that the man could not remain in the imperial train, and he was left at the next station. The train moved forward toward Borki, traveling at the speed of eighty kilometers an hour. Then the electrical bell rattled the cook that the imperial family were ready for lunch. A few seconds after the bell sounded the engine ceased to move, and a violent explosion changed in the twinkling of an eye the luxurious imperial train into a heap of broken iron, of wrecked cars, of mutilated corpses, enveloped in smoke and made all the more harrowing by the moaning and cries for help of the wounded. Yet the czar escaped! The dining room car that the nihilists had intended should be a grave for the czar, his family and his suit saved him, for although its sides were preserved. They inclined toward the center, propelled each other like two cars and remained in that position, protecting those who were there from being crushed.

The cook who had been put off the train had worked the whole thing. He had placed an infernal machine in a cone of sugar and had faked his illness, thus getting clear away.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Many turns her back to the unmerciful—Quarles.

It's A Top Notch Doer.

Great deeds compel regard. The world crowns its doers. That's why the American people have crowned Dr. King's New Discovery the King of Throat and Lung remedies. Every atom is a health force. It kills germs, and cures and is a rippe vanish. It heals cough-racked membranes and coughing stops. Sore, inflamed bronchial tubes and lungs are cured and hemorrhages cease. Dr. Geo. W. Black, Jack, N. C., writes: "I cured me of lung trouble, pronounced hopeless by all doctors." 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

A Mean Friend. "All the dust flies up my nose."

"Well, it's a holiday, maybe the city will pay you to parade the streets. Perhaps, instead of sweeping it, it would be better to clean them by a vacuum process."—Kansas City Journal.

All the Difference. "My wife is very bad," said a man at the Blount county court.

"You mean she is very ill. I hope she is not dead," replied the magistrate sympathetically.—London Telegraph.

The Red-Rock of Success

lies in a keen, clear brain, backed by indomitable will and resistless energy. Such power comes from the splendid health that Dr. King's New Life Pills impart. They vitalize every organ and build up brain and body. J. A. Harmon, Livermore, W. Va., writes: "They are the best pills I ever used." 50c at all druggists.

A MONSTER SKULL

One That Was Said to Be Bigger Than a Bushel Basket.

One of the most remarkable finds of gigantic human remains of which we have any record was that said to have been made at Palermo, Sicily, in the year 1516, when an entire skeleton of unheard of proportions was unearthed by some marble quarry men. These mammoth remains measured exactly thirty-four feet from head to foot and nine feet seven inches from point to point of the shoulders.

A stone ax buried with this old time giant may still be seen at Palermo in section "Z" of the natural museum. It is made of a bluish looking, fine grained, bowlder and appears to be about two feet eight inches long by one foot broad and nine inches through in the thickest place. A rusty, rusty looking tag attached to the relic informs the visitor that it weighs fifty-two pounds, but the general verdict is that it could not weigh over thirty or thirty-five pounds.

The skeleton was buried by a mob in the year 1622 during the prevalence of the black death at Palermo, the ignorant, superstitious people believing that it was connected in some mysterious way with the death dealing disaster. The skull of this giant, according to Abbe Ferraguzzi, was largely excessive of the baskets said to hold the bushel, being fitted above and below with the teeth to the number of sixty-four, the each of which would have weighed two ounces.

Cavalier Scry claimed to have found a skull on Tenerife that had sixty teeth.—Westminster Gazette.

C. R. Kluger, the Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cured my kidney, cured my backache, and I can now attend to business every day and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed." W. E. Brown & Co.

FLOATING STORES.

Merchandise Steamers of the Muskoka Lake Country in Ontario.

Among the interesting features of life in the Muskoka lake country, in Ontario, are the floating stores. A good sized steam vessel fitted out with every imaginable item of merchandise that might be required makes a tour of an assigned chain of lakes once each week. On a certain hour of a certain day the boat is expected at the different resorts and summer homes, and enough merchandise must be bought at each to tide over until the next trip of the floating store.

Upon stepping on board the store steamer, the purchaser approaches a counter with scales and cash drawers in any other kind of store. Behind the counter are shelves, on which are displayed such articles as may tempt the eye. Behind these shelves is the entrance to the store room and hold, in which more merchandise is stored. Each article has its place, and the storekeeper can find it in a moment.

Sometimes isolated farms on the lakes are not worth stopping at every trip, so a flag is flown when stores are desired. The store vessel drops anchor when the signal flag is flown, and some member of the family rows out and makes the purchase.

Foley's Honey and Tar clears the air passages, stops the irritation in the throat, soothes the inflamed membranes, and the most obstinate cough disappears. Sore and inflamed lungs are healed and strengthened, and the color is expelled from the system. Refuse any but the genuine in the yellow package. W. E. Brown & Co.

A Snake Story.

The family were at dinner when there came a tap at a door seldom opened. Winning no attention, it was repeated and again a third time, though more softly, and then the door was swung back and, behold, there was a snake, knocking at the portals of hospitality! Down upon his head, in conformity with the decree of tradition and with Ezra's understanding of scriptural direction, crunched a British boot. It was a mother snake, who, having bravely overcome her fear of man, was seeking sustenance, not for herself perhaps, though she was striving, but more likely for the little ones that were found in the grass by the brook. Thus for once, at any rate, did the craftiness of the devil succumb to the instinct of motherhood.—George B. M. Harvey in North American Review.

If people with symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble could realize their danger they would without loss of time commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. This great Remedy stops the pain and the irregularities, strengthens and builds up these organs and there is no danger of Bright's disease or other serious disorder. Do not disregard the early symptoms. W. E. Brown & Co.

Bismarck had an intense aversion to 13, but a veneration for the number 3. His reasons for his predilection were that he served three masters; he was responsible for and fought in three great wars; he signed three treaties of peace; he arranged the meeting of three emperors; he established the triple alliance; in the Franco-Prussian war three horses were killed under him; he had three names (Bismarck, Schoenhausen and Lauenburg); he acquired three titles (count, prince, duke); the ancient arms of his family are a leaf of clover and three oak leaves. His family motto, "In trinitate robur" ("Strength in trinity"), was surely in itself sufficient to give a leaning in this particular direction. So closely were his feelings associated with the triple number that the caricaturists represented him with three hairs on his head. He had three children.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

A CULINARY MASTERPIECE.

When You Go to Paris Don't Turn Up Your Nose at Mussels.

You will find in Paris a small restaurant just inside the street entrance presided over by a waiter who has apparently been forty years of age for the last twenty years. He has a friendly, alert air, and anything in the world that you want he will promptly provide.

You will naturally order some sort of potage or something that your fancy suggests; but, whatever else you do, be sure to call for mussels. I can see you turning up your nose at this. In America you eat mussels except at rare times—perhaps some pickled mussels? They are with us in the same category as tripe.

But behold the genius of the French! When the waiter brings in an enormous silver bowl with a domelike silver cover and when he removes the cover, then you forget everything in the world except the delicious savory taste of the steam which rises from the myriad shells that open lovingly for you to extract from them the dainty sea flavored mussel that lurks within.

Mussel, did I say? No; these are not the ordinary mussels that Americans know. French gastronomic genius has transformed them into moules mariniere. In some deftly magical way the French chef has imparted a delicious suggestion to the moules, just that indefinable, evanescent memory of garlic-garlic which in the hands of the ordinary cook is an offensive and deadly weapon, but which in the hands of a cook of high degree—an artist in fact—is a means for achieving some of the supreme triumphs of his art.

And the moules you will have anything you care for—dainty slices of gelatine or sliced capon nestling amid watercresses and then perhaps some peaches in a little basket where the fruit is infolded in leaves from its own tree and ripened to precisely the right turn on some ancient wall in the sunshine of an old French garden, then perhaps some pulled bread and a bit of Camembert and a Cafe Mazarin in a long glass. No one remembers now the battle that gave its name to this particular preparation of coffee, which shows that men may come and empires may fall and armies may be dashed into fragments upon the battlefield, but the genius of cookery remains triumphant and its achievements are never lost.—Bookman.

Frightful Fate Averted.

"I would have been a cripple for life, from a terrible cut on my knee cap," writes Frank Disberry, Kelliber, Minn., "without Buckler's Arnica Salve, which soon cured me." Infallible for wounds, cuts and bruises, it soon cures Burns, Scalds, Old Sores, Boils, Skin Eruptions. World's best for Piles. 25c at all druggists.

Couldn't Turn It.

The eye of little Willie's teacher was sad and sorry, for, notwithstanding that he was her favorite pupil, he stood before her convicted of the heinous charge of a theft of candy from a fellow pupil. It was a first offense, however, and she did not desire to inflict corporal punishment. A moral lecture, she thought, would fit the case.

"Bear in mind, Willie," she concluded, "that these temptations can be resisted if determination is used. Always turn a deaf ear to temptation." Little Willie's lip trembled.

"But, teacher," he answered, "I ain't got a deaf ear."

What Wo. I Ho Do With It?

A farmer owned a dog—a very good, high bred and thoroughly trained dog—that every morning for three years chased a railway train that ran past the farm. The farmer and his wife were watching the persistent but vain pursuit one warm morning.

"I wonder," the wife said, "why makes that foolish dog chase the train so persistently?" "Never thought about that," replied the farmer, "but I've often wondered what he would do if he caught it."

What Ho Went.

Professional Guide to palace car porter—I have the English lord in charge, and I want him to get a good impression of the comforts of travel in this country. Here's \$5. Porter—Yes, sah. Do you want me to gib him extra attention, sah? Guide—Great Scott, no! I want you to keep away from him!—New York Weekly.

Broadening.

Bond—Don't you realize that marriage broadens a man? Benedict—Oh, yes; I suppose it can be put that way, but "fattens" is the word I've always used.—London Express.

CATARRH CURED AT HOME

Trial Treatment of Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy Free to Sufferers.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat, or lungs, if you are constantly spitting, blowing sneezes, have stopped up feeling, head noises, deafness, asthma, bronchitis or weak lungs, you can cure yourself at home by a remedy so simple that even a child can use it. It will cost you only a post card to get a liberal free trial package of Dr. Blosser's wonderful remedy. It is sent, by mail, to every interested sufferer. Certainly no other could be more liberal.

The full treatment is not expensive. A package containing enough to last one whole month will be sent by mail for \$1.00. A postal card with your name and address sent to H. R. BOGGER, Manning, S. C., will bring you by return mail the free trial treatment, and an interesting book on what you can do at once begin to cure yourself privately at home.

COTTON SEED WANTED!

The Buckeye Cotton Seed Oil Company of Augusta, Ga., is represented in Manning by Mr. R. M. Burgess, and he solicits from those having cotton seed to sell, an opportunity to bid on same. He is prepared to buy in any quantity, any time, at any place.

Dr. King's New Life Pills The best in the world.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

COLLINS' Wireless Telephone Co. OF NEWARK, N. J.

I am pleased to announce the appointment of Mr. Leon Weinberg as Local Manager of this Company for Manning, S. C. All subscriptions for stock can be placed with Mr. Weinberg at

=\$4.00.=

per share, subject to raise without further notice.

M. L. ROSENWALD, Manager for South Carolina. General Offices, Sumter, S. C.

AT HIRSCHMANN'S you can get what you like and will like what you get. When you cast your eye on this list it's pretty sure you'll find something you'll need to day or tomorrow: Fine Dress Suits, Dress Goods, Notions, Fall Overcoats, Rain Coats, Hosiery, Underwear, Neckwear, Sweaters, Gloves, Shoes, Hats, Shirts, all ready here for Ladies' Men, Youths' and Boys. D. Hirschmann.

Good Crops and high prices for cotton and other produce means money in the pockets of all our people. This money will be spent, and we hope it will be spent in our own town and county. This being the case, then we are going to use every effort to get a good share of the trade, and if Square Dealings the best goods, and smallest profits will insure this, why we are going to have it. We have now the largest and most complete Stock of Hardware we have ever had since being in the business. General Hardware of every description. Ranges, Stoves, Heaters of all sizes. The best Stock of Crockery and Glassware in town. Paints, Oil, and Varnishes. Headquarters for Guns, Shells and Sporting Goods. A full Stock of Keen Kutter Axes, Knives, Razors, Scissors and Shears; every piece guaranteed. Enamelware in all the latest designs. The famous Pittsburg Weld, and Ellwood Wire Fencing, Barbed Wire also, and at prices that cannot be duplicated. A cordial invitation to all. J. H. RIGBY, The Young Reliable. Satisfaction Guaranteed in Every Respect. Plowden Hardware Company. In the Local "Busy" Block.