

Just Received!

FROM THE NORTHERN MARKETS. A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

Ladies' Dress Goods.

My Notion Department is again complete. I have several cases of Dress Gingham that was bought at the old price, at \$1.3c. to 12 1/2c. per yard. Percales, Flannelets, Chambray, Madras and Linen-Finish Goods, 12 1/2c. and 15c. values, only 10c. My

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT

is again complete. I can fit or suit everybody, from the infants to the old folks.

I AM

in a position to take care of your hands. I have a Line of new Gloves for both men and women. Prices from \$1 up. Now is the time to buy yourself

A SWEATER.

I am now showing them in almost all colors, from 25c. to \$6.50. No reason why I cannot sell you a

PAIR OF BLANKETS.

These are the best to be had, and a big assortment of Comforts at prices from \$1 to \$7. Also some infant Crib Bibles, \$1 and \$1.50 each. I am showing the best Line of

HOSIERY

to be had. Try Biltmore's Guaranteed Hosiery for the school children. I am again showing

"KLOSFIT" PETTICOATS

from \$1 up. These are good values. I am right here with the goods, and I will expect you tomorrow.

The Young Reliable.

J. H. RIGBY,

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.

Physicians Advise

the use of a good laxative, to keep the bowels open and prevent the poisons of undigested food from getting into your system.

The latest product of science is VELVO Laxative Liver Syrup, purely vegetable, gentle, reliable and of a pleasant, aromatic taste. Velvo acts on the liver, as well as on the stomach and bowels, and is of the greatest possible efficacy in constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, feverishness, colic, flatulence, etc. Try

VELVO LAXATIVE LIVER SYRUP

A FULL CAR LOAD OF

MULES

F. C. THOMAS, MANNING, S. C.

BRING YOUR

JOB WORK TO THE TIMES OFFICE.

A BISMARCK STORY.

Playing the Role of Cousin Was Just to His Liking.

In his university days Bismarck was as jolly and boisterous as the least promising youth of his generation. According to the author of "The M. P. For Russia," he enjoyed dancing and singing better than study and was a full of fun as his chosen companion. Count Keyserling was deficient in it, and on this difference in temperament hangs a tale.

One day the shy and reserved Keyserling came to Bismarck in great agitation. "What is the matter?" demanded Bismarck.

"My mother writes that an aunt and two cousins are coming for a week to Berlin, and, as they are very young and inexperienced, I must go about everywhere with them, offering them all sorts of amusements. It is most annoying," groaned Keyserling, "I have to prepare myself for examinations and have no time for pretty country cousins."

Bismarck saw his chance and immediately inquired:

"Have you ever seen these young girls? Have they ever seen you?"

"Never in my life."

"Capital! Nothing could be better. Let me be Count Keyserling for the time being, and you become simple Bismarck. You stay at home, and I shall become a first class eccentric during all the time of their visit."

Keyserling eagerly accepted the proposition. When the young ladies arrived, Bismarck met them as Keyserling and placed himself at their disposal during their stay in Berlin. Keyserling buried himself in his books and thought no more about it until the girls had gone home to the Baltic provinces.

A week or two later he was disconcerted by receiving a letter from home in which his mother expressed her great delight in hearing from the young ladies and their mother how immensely they had enjoyed themselves and how very agreeable and kind their cousin had been.

"I am overjoyed," continued the fond parent, "to hear from their description that you have grown quite stout and robust during your stay at Berlin."

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Cures backache and irregularities that neglected might result in Bright's disease or diabetes. W. E. Brown & Co.

A COOK'S CREST.

The Decoration Worn by a Pompous Persian Chef.

A quaint story from Persia is given in a book by Mr. James. The author had missed from his saddle the brass plate inscribed with the maker's name. Souter, and was wrath at his loss, since the name went for much in the judgment of the east.

"One day," he says, "I was sitting in my favorite teahouse with my friend Hassan Ali, discussing as usual England's peridy in abandoning north Persia to Russian ambitions, when a most dignified Persian entered the august. He was preceded by a well groomed boy carrying his dust coat. The Persian bowed to me with great civility and passed into an inner apartment. As both man and boy bore burnished gilt crests upon their tall astrakhan hats I took them to be public functionaries of no small importance.

"Who was that, Hassan Ali? I asked. 'I do not remember having seen him before, yet evidently he recognized me.'"

"That," said my friend, with his small, beady eyes twinkling, "is your cook—yes?"

"My cook?" I answered in astonishment. "I took him to be at least the governor's chief of staff."

"Well, he is your chief of staff, which to him seems a higher degree—yes?" And Hassan Ali smiled his inimitable smile.

"But what in the name of good conscience is the impertinence that he wears upon his hat?"

"That must be your crest. It is a badge of yours?"

"On my honor, Hassan Ali, you must not make fun of me! I have given the man no crest, and I have never set eyes on him before!"

"I have seen the badge," Hassan Ali continued. "It is undoubtedly your own. It has the motto 'Souter,' which is doubtless the old heraldic contraction for the word souter, and also the subtitle, 'By royal appointment'—yes!"

It was, of course, the missing saddle plate, which the ingenious cook had 'conveyed' as a heraldic decoration.

Not Personal. Count D'Orsay had an explosive temper. Sir Algernon West says that the count once called on the publishers, Messrs. Saunders & Otley, on Lady Blessington's behalf and used very strong language. A beautiful gentleman in a white neckcloth said he would rather sacrifice Lady Blessington's patronage than stand such personal abuse. "I am not personal," said D'Orsay. "If you are Saunders, then—"

Otley; if you are Otley, then—Saunders."

Forced Into Exile. Wm. Upchurch of Glen Oak, Okla. was an exile from home. Mountain air, he thought, would cure a frightful lung trouble which had defied all remedies for two years. After six months he returned, death dogging his steps.

"Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery," he writes, "and after taking six bottles I am as well as ever. It saves thousands yearly from desperate lung diseases. Infallible for Coughs and Colds, it dispels Hoarseness and Sore Throat. Cures Grip, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. and \$1.00 trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists."

Little Breaks. Among "blunders in emphasis" the prize must be awarded to the remark of the beautiful Miss Gunning to George II. She told the king that she would dearly love to see a coronation. A compliment not infrequently takes a questionable form.

W. E. Bussell in his "Collections and Recollections" tells of a working class admirer who once said to the dean of Windsor (Dr. Wellesley). "I always say there's nothing of the gentleman about you."

—St. James' Gazette.

The Part That Never Changes. "What a very affecting part, my dear," remarked the husband as they returned from the suburban theater the other night. "I suppose there wasn't a dry eye in the house."

"I observed, however," said the usual number of dry throats.—London Tit-Bits.

CIRCUSES.

The Old and the New and the Greatest Drawing Card.

Before the one ring days and going back a few centuries the circus was represented in the person of a mountebank—a thin visaged, clean shaven man who hitched his trajette to the sturdy limb of a village oak and did feats to the ill concealed amusement of a people who respected God somewhat, but the devil and his black magic a great deal more.

A long and high jump this—from mountebank to modern hippodrome, from a man who lived under his hat to a fenced city which houses as many as 25,000 people in one day and furnishes food, shelter and transportation for 1,200 more, to say nothing of a hospital, a postoffice and a commissary where one can purchase almost anything from a postage stamp to a suit of overalls.

The big show today is as highly specialized and deviously organized as its our greatest business institution. Its maintenance costs a thousand dollars an hour. Yes, it's a long jump from the mountebank; but, after all, things haven't changed so much in some ways.

A man who was running a trick pony and dog show last year added a "thriller" to his program in the way of a dangerous flying trapeze act. To the delight of his pockets, but the intense disgust of his trainer's soul, the door seemed almost doubled. He had two men at the door one night who asked the outgoing crowds which part of the show they liked best—the trick animals or the acrobats. They answered as one. "The acrobats!"

Danger—danger to other human lives and limbs—that's the drawing card, after all, excepting only the children who are too young to be gory minded and who find most delight in the clowns. We growups like the "thrillers"—the more deadly the better.

—William Allen Johnston in Harper's Weekly.

No Case on Record.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. W. E. Brown & Co.

Where He Blundered.

A Cleveland lawyer tells a story about a Milesian welder of the pick who had been digging a trench for a gas pipe leading to a private residence—a one inch pipe.

Contemplating the excavation and comparing its capacity with the loose dirt, he shook his head in doubt. "Be this and be that," said he, "I'm thinking I'll not have room in the ditch for all the dirt on the pile, had cess."

"But," said a bystander, "why not, Pat?"

"Sure," he made reply, "because I didn't dig it deep enough!"—Cleveland News.

A Growing Love.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Bliss were both growing very plump, and every effort to reduce weight had proved fruitless, and their discontent with their failure was pathetic.

"It is too bad," said a mutual friend to a sympathetic physician. "The Blisses are so fond of each other and used to be so graceful and slender when they were first married."

"Ah, well!" replied the physician. "Think how much more they are to each other now!"—Life.

If you desire a clear complexion take Foley's Orino Laxative for constipation and liver trouble as it will stimulate these organs and thoroughly cleanse your system, which is what everyone needs in order to feel well. W. E. Brown & Co.

The Day He Selected.

When Mr. Gladstone was alive he was once discussing with some friends at Hawarden castle the greatest day in the world's history. Each member of the group was asked to say on which day he, in the past or the future, would prefer to live, it being supposed that he should have his present knowledge, and afterward return to his present existence. Mr. Gladstone chose a day in Greece when Athens was at its highest glory.

Not Like Him.

The Vicar—I'm surprised at you, Miss W. Why look at me. I can go into the town without coming back intoxicated. Miss—Yes, sir. But O! he is so popular.—London Telegraph.

Might Have Helped.

"We were traveling all day in the teeth of the gale."

"Pity you didn't have a dentist."

"What for?"

"To draw the teeth!"

That's Different.

"Here's a case where fear turned dark hair yellow."

"Fear turned the hair yellow! Bosh!"

"Fear of being out of style."—Exchange.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lungs and cures lung troubles. Get the genuine in a yellow package. W. E. Brown & Co.

Her Doings.

"His wife made a fool of him."

"What reason have you for saying that?"

"I have his own word for it."

On Oath.

The Court—You will swear that the prisoner stole your umbrella? The Plaintiff—Your honor, I will swear that he stole the umbrella I was carrying.—Cleveland Leader.

GATARRH CURED AT HOME

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

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat, or lungs you are constantly suffering. The nose has stopped up, feeling, head, nose, deafness, asthma, bronchitis or weak lungs, you can cure it. Get the genuine in a yellow package. W. E. Brown & Co.

It will cure you only a postal card to get a liberal free trial package of Dr. Blosser's wonderful remedy. It is sent by mail to every interested sufferer. Getting no other could be more liberal.

The full treatment is not expensive. A pack containing enough to last one or two months will be sent by mail for \$1.00. A postal card, with your name and address sent to H. R. BOKER, Manning, S. C., will bring you a return mail the free trial. Treatment and full instructions included. If you are not cured, you can return the pack to me. You can begin to cure yourself privately at home.

A BURGLAR'S ADVICE.

Where to Keep a Revolver at Night and How to Use It.

I take my pen in hand to write you an answer to the query that signs his name "Victim" what says that a bolt on your bedroom door might make you safe from burglars coming into the room and shooting your head off and to tell him the only way to be safe from harm by burglars is to lay still when they tell you to and after they has gone to collect from the burglary insurance company.

Your man "Victim" is a dull guy if he thinks a bolt will stop any one that knows his trade, because we always puts a gimlet hole through the panel right back of the bolt and slides it back quiet and easy just the same way as we puts holes through the panel back of dead latches on outside doors, because there ain't nothing will stop a man that knows the trade only a steel door with an iron crossbar back of it and electric contacts all round.

What's more is that any man that sleeps with a pistol under his pillow is a chump, because that's where we always feels for it the first thing and gets it before proceeding to the business of the evening, the right place to keep a pistol being in the front hall hanging on a nail where you ain't liable to do no damage to the bed, besides it being bad for nervous people to walk up in the night and feel for a pistol that ain't there no more.

If a guy wants to take a pistol to bed with him and thinks he's got nerve enough to use it the proper place for it is not under the pillow, because that's where we always look for it, but it's at the foot of the bed, about where you can stretch out with your toes so that when you wake up and feel the room walls and furniture with it, besides it being bad for nervous people to walk up in the night and feel for a pistol that ain't there no more.

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Having been in the bolt slipping and pistol collecting business for nine years, I guess I know the game, and if I knowed where your mug "Victim" lives I would just come up some evening and pinch his gun for him to show him his bolt is no good.—Sloppy Mike in New York Sun.

Diplomacy.

"But what made you irritate her father?"

"I had to do it. I wasn't any too popular with the girl until her father forbade me the house."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

After Him.

Aunt Crabbe—I think it is my duty to tell you that I have heard from several sources that Mr. Brown is a very fast young man. Daisy—Fas as he is, I shall catch him yet, auntie!—London Fun.

Very Close.

Warden—How's the campaign going up your way? Sort of a close contest? Sellers (gloomily)—Closest I ever saw. Neither side is giving up a blamed bit.—Buffalo Courier.

DRIVING A NAIL.

More to It Than Simply Hammering It Into the Wood.

One who thinks that the driving of a nail consists simply in getting the whole length of it out of sight has little conception of the real nature of the operation, says the Scientific American. A nail driven by an expert will often hold several times as much as one ill driven, while, too, it is often made to draw the parts into place. If you have ever watched a mechanic driving nails you have doubtless noted that he rarely drives one at right angles with the face of the work. There is a reason for this. Suppose that the frame of a building and desires to draw the board down tightly against the one below it. He points the nail blows at the last produce the desired effect. If the board is bent likewise, so that much force is required, probably he will start the nail in the upper edge, pointing very sharply downward. Again, two nails driven in a board at different angles will hold it in place much more firmly than the same nails would if they were driven at right angles with the face of the board.

Did you ever notice that in driving a nail in very hard wood one man will do it successfully, while another succeeds only in doubling the nail up before the point has fairly entered the wood? The difference lies in the fact that the expert strikes the nail fairly and not too hard, "coaxing" it in, while the other strikes too hard and with indirection. It may be properly mentioned right here that in driving a nail into very hard wood it is usually profitable to dip the end in oil or grease. This will not sensibly interfere with the holding power of the nail, but it will be found to very materially facilitate its driving.

His Old Good Trait. Loafer—Can yer spare us a 'a' penny, mate? Workingman—Wotcher want a 'a' penny for? Loafer—Cos I got one, and I wants another for the price of 'arf a pint. Workingman—Ever done a day's work in yer life? Loafer—No, guv'nor, cawn't say as I 'ave. Workingman—Well, yer never done a pore bloke out of a job, any way. 'Eer's yer 'a' penny.—London Punch.

Those Useless Questions. "Billy, did you ever pick up a live trout with your bare hands?" "Yes, a time." "Didn't it give you a shock?" "Give me a shock? It killed me dead every time."—Chicago Tribune.

Perilous. "Were you ever in a railroad disaster?" "Yes—I once kissed the wrong girl while going through a tunnel."—Cleveland Leader.

It's the fellow who minds his p's and q's that sleeps on flowery beds of es.—Philadelphia Record.

Spiteful. Dear Creature (speaking metaphorically)—That absurd Maud Forsyth can't see an inch beyond her nose. The Other Dear Creature (speaking spitefully)—Perhaps she is dazzled by its brilliancy.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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 all 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.

Plowden Hardware Company.

In the Levi "Busy" Block.

Wedding Presents!

ARTISTIC CREATIONS IN

Cut-Glass and China

JUST OPENED UP.

In Cut-Glass, we offer Tankards, Sugar and Cream Sets; Cologne Bottles, Bon Bon Dishes, Berry Bowls, Celery Trays, Spoon Trays, Nut Bowls, Nappies, Etc.

A few appropriate items from our large Line of China are, Hand Painted Tankards from \$2.75 to \$7; Chocolate Sets from \$3 to \$8.25; Salad Bowls from \$1.25 to \$3.25; Ramekins, per Set, \$3; Cake Plates from \$1 to \$3; Nut Bowls, Cranberry Sauce Sets, Oatmeal Sets, Comb and Brush Trays, Pin Trays, Art Pitchers and Vases, Etc., Etc. Remember, we are not afraid to speak our prices out—there's nobody going to beat us.

Manning Grocery Co.

"Big Store on The Busy Block."

SEED OATS: APPLER AND RED RUST PROOF.

SED W H EAT: SMOOTH AND BEARDED VARIETIES.

Seed Rye and Barley.

Grain Pasture Mixture, composed of Turf Oats, Wheat, Barley and Vetch.

The best winter Horse, Cow and Hog pasture you can possibly plant.

There will be a Roller Flour Mill in Sumter by January, 1910.

BOOTH-HARBY LIVE STOCK CO.

Epperson's Old Stand. SUMTER, S. C.

ONE OF THE BEST

Life Insurance Companies in the world.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.

The people from the West coast, Africa to the remote islands in South Carolina hold policies in this good old company.

Small and large business are known by their deeds, and in 96 years the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, have met every occasion promptly and in a most satisfactory manner. Recent settlements effected through this Agent, testify to the clear, strict and liberal character of the policy. When you insure, now is the time to address:

ISAAC M. LORVEA, SPECIAL AGENT

Clarendon and Sumter Counties for The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, SUMTER, S. C. Office over Levi Brothers, P. O. Box 172.

For Sale.

On 40-Horse Boiler, one 35-Horse improved Lidel Engine; one Saw Mill, one Grist Mill; one 30-Horse Boiler, and one Strothers & Wells' 2-Horse Power Engine. Apply to C. F. RAWLINSON, Jordan, S. C.

We Do Not Want The Earth, Groceries.

But we do want to sell you a portion of your

The quality of our goods is always up to 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.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

For coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. No opiates. Non-alcoholic. Good for everybody. Sold everywhere.