



LADIES.
We have no old stock to show you.



SUMTER'S NEW STORE.

AN INVITATION

To the
Opening
of Fall Styles
For Ladies,
Misses and
Children.

This is a card inviting you to visit our store when in

SUMTER,

to view the new Suits and Dresses that you and the other best dressed Ladies will wear the coming season.

McCollum Bros.

The Ready-to-Wear Store.

SELLS FOR CASH ONLY.

14 South, Main Street.

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THINK
of every garment
we show you be-
ing a 1911 model.



A Curious Swiss Custom.
In one part of the canton of Ticino, Switzerland, a very quaint marriage ceremony prevails. The bridegroom dresses in his "Sunday best" and, accompanied by his many friends and relatives as he can muster for the fête, goes to claim his bride. Finding the door locked, he demands admittance. The inmates ask him his business, and he solicits the hand of his chosen maiden. If his answer is deemed satisfactory he is successively introduced to a number of matrons and maids, some perhaps deformed and others old and ugly. Then he is presented to some large dolls, all of whom he rejects with scorn amid general merriment. The bridegroom, whose temper is sometimes sorely tried, is then informed that his ladylove is absent and is invited to come in and see for himself. He enters and searches from room to room until he finds her in her bridal dress ready to go to church. Then all his anxiety is at an end, and the nuptials are duly celebrated.

The Man Guessed Right.
In a church at Amsterdam there is a very ancient funeral monument of white marble on which are engraved a pair of slippers of a very singular kind with this inscription, "Effen Nyl," which means "exactly," and the story of this singularity is this: A man who was very rich, but who was a bon vivant, took it into his head that he was to live a certain number of years and no longer. Under the impression of this idea he calculated that if he spent so much a year his estate and his life would expire together. It happened that he was not mistaken in either of his calculations; he died precisely at that time which he had presented to himself in fancy and had then brought his fortune to such a predicament that after the paying of his debts he had nothing left but a pair of slippers. His relations buried him in a creditable manner and had the slippers carved on his tomb with the above laconic advice.—Tales and Anecdotes.

Ancient Rome's Libraries.
The libraries of ancient Rome were immense and splendid. Lucullus, whose name is associated with table luxuries, expended much of his wealth on books. His library, says Plutarch, had "walks, galleries and cabinets open to all visitors." Julius Caesar proposed to open this library definitely to the public.
How were these vast libraries, in addition to the book shops, filled? With his trained staff of readers and transcribers, a publisher could turn out an edition of any work at very cheap rates, and almost at a moment's notice. There was no initial expense of typesetting before a single copy could be produced, no ruinous extras in the shape of printers' corrections. The manuscript came from the author; the publisher handed it over to his slaves, and if a book of modest dimensions, the complete edition could be ready, if necessary, within twenty-four hours. Actually, then, books were produced and sold more easily and quickly in ancient Rome than they are in modern London.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

The "Iliad" Not a Myth.
The fall of Troy after a ten year siege by the Grecian princes about 1184 B. C. has long been considered as a rather mythical foundation for Homer's immortal epic, the "Iliad." But in 1871 the excavations of Schliemann on the reputed site of Troy brought to light under the ashes of two superimposed fortress cities the remains answering to the descriptions of Homer and a hidden vault containing goblets, bowls, vases, gems, jewels, armor de luxe and like articles in gold, silver and bronze. These treasures are now generally acknowledged to be the veritable remnants of the once vast riches of Priam, which, although depleted by ten years of costly warfare in the purchase of supplies and mercenaries and the final sack of the ruined city, were thus preserved to enrich the museums of Europe and greatly increase our realization of the wealth and art of that ancient Ilum, which we have hitherto been disposed to consider a poet's dream.—Charles Winslow Hall in National Magazine.

Forced To Leave Home.
Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way in search of "unfurnished," but finds that here are only "furnished rooms" or the other way about. A white card on a Parisian dwelling means that furnished apartments are to let and all who run may read. A yellow card conveys to the passerby the knowledge that unfurnished lodgings are there available.—Boston Post.

When Knighthood Was In Flower.
Mrs. Liteknight—Could you oblige me with a heavy hammer, a chisel, your pincers and half a dozen rivets?
Mrs. Liteknight—Certainly. Are you doing a little sewing for the children?
Mrs. Liteknight—No. My husband ripped his Sunday coat yesterday, and I want to mend it.
"Don't you think it must be a dreadful thing to live from hand to mouth?"
"I don't know. I live myself from hand to foot."
"How's that?"
"My tradesman hands out the bills, and my husband foots them."—Baltimore American.

Molded by Circumstances.
Yoshio Markino in McClure's tells the following anecdote of his literal-mindedness:
"At the grammar school I used to believe all that I was taught. But very often I made an awful misunderstanding. For instance, our readers said: 'The human nature is just like the water. If you put the water into a square vessel the water will become square, and if you put it into a round vessel it will have a round shape. Boys and girls, therefore you must choose your friends.'
"No sooner than the school hour was over I ran to my neighbor who had a newly born baby. I told the mother, 'Don't put your baby in a hard, flat bed; her figure will become flat.'
Icebergs are always a source of worry to the transatlantic steamship skippers. It isn't pleasant to run along through a fog or a murky night and smash into one of these floating mountains of ice. The liner captains have a way of finding ice that at first strikes the landman as curious. When it is suspected there are bergs in the neighborhood the whistle is kept going. If there is an echo the navigator slows down and keeps a sharp eye for ice; for echoes don't grow in the open ocean.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound
still remains its high place as the best household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons. Prevents serious results from a cold. Take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and refuse substitutes.—Dickson's Drug Store.

Oxygen as a Cutting Tool.
A jet of burning oxygen from a blowpipe may be successfully employed to cut sheet iron, iron tubes and small bars. The cut made is almost as sharp and thin as that made by a saw. In earlier attempts difficulty was encountered in clearing the cut of liquid metal and in preventing the spread of the molting effect beyond the borders of the cut. In later processes two blowpipes were used. The first has an ordinary oxyhydrogen flame, which heats the iron to redness at the place where the cut is to be made. This is followed immediately by the second jet, composed of pure oxygen, which instantly burns the metal without melting. The liquidized iron is blown swiftly from the fissure, so that there is no serious spreading of the heat to surrounding parts.—St. Louis Republic.

Two Days In One.
Chatham Island, lying off the coast of New Zealand, in the south Pacific ocean, is peculiarly situated, as it is one of the few habitable points of the globe where the day of the week changes. It is just on the line of the demarcation between dates. There at 12 noon on Sunday Sunday ceases, and instantly Monday meridian begins. Sunday comes into a man's house on the east side and becomes Monday by the time it passes out of the western door. A man sits down to his noonday dinner on Sunday, and it is Monday noon before he finishes it.—London Globe.

Spanish Etiquette.
There is a curious story of how the Duke d'Aosta when king of Spain told a muleteer to whom he was talking to cover himself, the sun being hot, forgetting that by so doing he made the muleteer a grandee. Marshal Prim, to prevent this catastrophe, knocked the man's hat out of his hand, and, according to some, the muleteer had something to do with the assassination that followed a few days afterward.

A Great Advantage to Working Men.
J. A. Maple, 125 S. 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I heard about. My backache left me and to one of my business, expressmen, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery. It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be a misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise."—Dickson's Drug Store.

Tweezer Paper.
A surveyor when inspecting one of the cottages under his care had his attention called by the tenant to a large diagonal crack in one of the walls, close to which they were standing with the remark from Mrs. Hodge, "I am afraid, sir, as the old house be a-coming down, sir."
"We will see to this," said the agent, and, taking from his pocket a few strips of stamp edging, he pasted them transversely over the fissure so that he might on his next visit see whether the crack had extended and whether it was a settlement or not.
On his calling about a month afterward he found the pieces of stamp edging still remaining unbroken and, pointing out to the old lady that the crack had not opened any further, was amused with this unhesitating remark: "Yes, sir, but who'd ha' thought as two or three such bits of paper would ha' held us together?"—London Answers.

Quick Action.
A southern farmer was trying to sell a mule to a negro who two years before had been kicked on the head by the animal.
"Of course," said the farmer, "this mule kicks, but—"
"I don't wan' him," objected the colored man, emphatically.
"Just because he kicks?" asked the farmer, with an air of contempt.
"Humph!" grunted the negro. "Dat mule don' kick; he shoots."—Popular Magazine.

A Witty Thief.
Munch has been visited by a thief with a sense of humor. Several days ago all the clocks in the ministry of railways came to a standstill. The central or "master clock," which controls all the others, had been stolen. In its place was a sheet of paper with the words, "Time was made for slaves."

Making a Hero.
A nourishing supper, a good night's sleep and a fine morning have often made a hero of the same man who by indigestion, a restless night and a rainy morning would have proved a coward.—Chesterfield.

Coming Down.
The Madam (with a hand to her head)—Is my hair coming down, Kate?
The Maid—Yes, ma'am, in a minute. I'm going right upstairs for it now.—Yonkers Statesman.

Before You Reach The Limit
of physical endurance and while your condition is still curable, take Foley Kidney Pills. Their quick action and positive results will delight you. For backache, nervousness, rheumatism, and all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. Dickson's Drug Store.

C. R. Sprott, President and Treas.
F. D. Hunter, Vice-President and Sec.

MANNING OIL MILL

Manning, S. C.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Cotton Seed Products

AND

High Grade Fertilizers

A Few Facts!

We wish to announce to our friends and the public generally. First, we are better fitted now to serve you than ever before. We have more than two carloads of Wire Fence and Barbed Wire that must be sold. We have a car of McCormick Mowers and Rakes, known everywhere as the best. We have a full line of Ranges and Stoves, every one guaranteed. We have by far the largest and most complete stock of Grns, Shells and Sporting goods in the county. We have the largest stock of Crockery and Glassware in town. In fact, you will find every department complete, and prices to meet competition. We want all to give us a trial.

Plowden Hardware Company.

JUST ARRIVED.

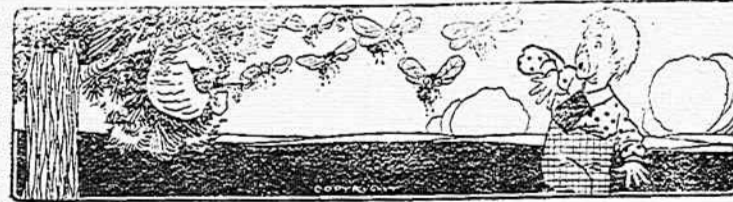
One Car of Select

Horses and Mules

More coming in a few days. When in Manning call at our Stables and let us show you what we can do for you. We are still headquarters for the best

Buggies, Wagons, Harness, Etc.

COFFEY & RIGBY



AVOID THE STING OF REMORSE

that follows avoidable mistakes. Have you ever thought how many mistakes in spending you might avoid if you banked your money?

START AN ACCOUNT AT THE BANK OF MANNING

and learn by pleasant experience. Money in the bank doesn't burn like cash in your pocket. Once you put it in you are not nearly as ready to take it out to buy anything you see. You think twice and thinking means saving.

BRING YOUR

JOB WORK

TO THE TIMES OFFICE.

Any one wishing to buy an AUTOMOBILE

will please get in touch with the Shaw Motor Co. who are dealers for the following lines:

EVERITT, E. M. F. AND FORD.

We would like to have good, live agents represent us on these lines. Take the matter up with us at once.

Shaw Motor Co.

SUMTER, S. C.

"IT HASN'T AN EQUAL"

and the Automobile people know it. I am selling the only practical business Automobile on the market. I am offering

The Brush Machine FOR \$450.00.

The most practical economical, and certain car made. **GUARANTEED**

to go over 20 miles of our worst road with just one gallon of gasoline.

We guarantee the springs not to break, no matter the load or the road.

Write or ask us about this machine if you are interested.

D. M. BRADHAM & SON.

A Fit of the Blues.
It is a hard saying, but "the blues" may generally be traced to one or both of two horrid qualities—greed and laziness. Nine times out of ten the low spirited person is suffering from auto-toxication—from too much food taken into the body and too little attention paid to elimination or to proper exercise. The human mechanism can take care of only a certain amount of food. After that point has been passed it seems to turn sullen in its efforts to ignore what it cannot help, and, although it is a wonderfully conducted chemical laboratory up to the limit of its own needs, it is not at all amiable about working overtime. The result is that all superfluous products sent to it are permitted to lie round and become poisonous. This poison is promptly taken up by the blood and carried to all parts of the body, including the brain. The brain, which needs a plentiful supply of clean blood to enable it to do its thinking, is naturally indignant at finding poor and impure blood supplied to it, and, although not actually going on strike, it refuses to be either pleasant or reasonable.—Touth's Companion.

How They Did Hate Wagner.
Wagner's music was at one time violently opposed in England, and Ford Madox Hueffer, whose father was musical critic of the London Times, in his "Ancient Lights" some curious instances of the lengths to which the campaign was carried. "The compositions of Wagner were denounced as being atheistic, sexually immoral and tending to further socialism and the throwing of bombs. Wagnerites were threatened with assassination, and assaults between critics of the rival schools were things not unknown in the foyer of the opera. I have in my possession three letters from three different members of the public addressed to my father. The writers stated that unless Dr. Hueffer abstained from upholding the blasphemous music of the future—and in each case the writer used the word blasphemous—he would be respectively stabbed, ducked in a horsepond and beaten to death by hired ruffians."

Wonder What Tennyson Said.
In his volume of reminiscences Professor E. B. Poulton writes of a visit to Boston, where he met several notable.

Holmes spoke of Emerson stamping his foot with rage when he could not remember a name. He mentioned the Corbett-Mitchell prizefight, which had just taken place, and said, "I own to a lurking sympathy with prizefighting, perhaps because I am so unfitted for the ring myself." He told Professor Poulton he would never repeat to any one what Tennyson said to him when he entered his house. William James pressed him to do so with the assurance, "There are no reporters here." But Dr. Holmes replied with emphasis: "I have said that I will never tell any one. It was not a thing that I should have supposed any man would say to a guest he had invited to his house."

Pen and Sword.
"Do you believe the pen is mightier than the sword?"
"Of course it is. Who ever had to pay \$25,000 damages in a breach of promise case on account of the sword he carried?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Champion Egg Layers.
Many insects are extremely prolific. All of the order Hymenoptera, the bees and ants, lay large numbers, but they are easily excelled by the order Plecoptera, the stone flies, one female of which deposits from 5,000 to 6,000 eggs. But the champion egg layers are the insects embraced in the order Isoptera, the white ants. Dr. Howard states that these insects are called white ants because they are not ants and because they are not white, but he further goes on to tell us that the females of some of the African species grow to an enormous size, and their abdomen, swollen with eggs, becomes as big as a large potato. The rate at which the eggs are laid is extraordinary, being about sixty a minute, or 80,000 and upward a day.

Rooms to Let Signs In Paris.
The Parisian householder who has more room than he requires does not simply put out a card printed in small type which will lure from across the street a weary man or woman who is in search of "unfurnished," but finds that here are only "furnished rooms" or the other way about. A white card on a Parisian dwelling means that furnished apartments are to let and all who run may read. A yellow card conveys to the passerby the knowledge that unfurnished lodgings are there available.—Boston Post.

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