

Inside of ten minutes, Inez, in a stupor, was staring at the Brute from one side of the room—Hernandez from the other.

Hernandez shook the lethargy from him. He crawled to Inez. "Up—up," he cried, tugging at her, "we have no time to lose. Come on, you beast—come on."

Seizing them both, tearing at them frantically, like mad, he sped with them toward a cluster of trees on the other side of the road.

In the midst of this dense growth he had hidden his machine.

Panting with frenzy, his glance ever over his shoulder, he forced them into the car, sprang to the wheel, threw in the clutch, and was off.

It was three days later, on the high seas, that Hernandez—his other two companions well hidden in the hold—stole out of the companion way of a fruit steamer bound for the southern seas.

He glanced cautiously around a corner.

The first figure that met his sight was Neal Hardin—an ensign in the navy.

"What's he doing here?" demanded Hernandez of himself.

He watched warily. What he saw disturbed him.

Neal was giving orders to the captain of the ship.

Hernandez looked about him. Suddenly he darted forward, stooped, and picked up something from the floor.

"What is it?" queried Inez.

"A piece of steel," he said.

That night, well muffled, he stole toward the compass, and concealed his piece of steel where it would do the most good—or most harm, as you prefer. No one saw him—no one knew.

But on his return, turning a corner, he ran full tilt into Ensign Neal Hardin himself. Neal sprang upon the muffled figure and tore the enveloping cloak from Hernandez's grasp.

"You," cried Neal, leaping for Hernandez, "I've got you now."

They struggled like tigers, but Neal took no chances. This was no test bout. He wanted to make sure of his man. He called for help. Help came. A dozen men pounced upon Hernandez.

When he was safely chained Neal rose to his feet.

"We've got him," said Neal briefly. He gave an order. "Search the ship," he said.

The ship was searched, and within the next quarter of an hour Inez and the Brute, each in the clutch of many powerful men, came into view on deck.

"Lock the woman in a cabin," commanded Neal, "and keep guard upon her day and night."

All night he lay, chained heavily, solitary, in the lazarette, working out his own salvation—not eternal, but material. And he always came to one conclusion—"I'll beat them yet."

All night the pilot puzzled his head over his compass.

As dawn broke, in the crow's nest aloft, the lookout shaded his eyes with his hand—then with the same hand shaded his mouth.

"Land ho!" he cried, "land ho!"

Neal heard him and hurried to the pilot's side. "Can't be Lost Isle," he exclaimed.

"Must be," said the pilot, "we're headed straight for her—straight as the crow flies, sir. But I can't understand it, either—blast it!"

The sentence was unfinished. With a terrific shock the vessel crashed into an unseen reef—an unknown reef, for they had ventured into uncharted seas.

Neal understood the danger. The shock was too terrific to be ignored. It meant a wreck—it would be a matter of minutes only before she filled.

"Man the boats," he cried, "order all on deck. Make haste."

He rushed in person to Annette's door and threw it open. In person he lifted Annette and her mother into the first boat. Inez also was included. It was lowered safely. Neal turned to his crew. "Get the lazarette prisoner," he commanded, "drag him into this boat here. Be about it now."

Hernandez, in a frenzy of fear, had been beating with his chains upon the barred door of the lazarette. They dragged him forth, his face working with fear and rage, and bundled him into the second boat—the Brute leaping in behind. Half way down the side something happened—the gear broke. The boat dropped—its one end still held to the tackle—and plunged its human burden into the sea beneath.

Hernandez, heavy with his irons, clung to the Brute. The Brute was still a paragon of strength. With both Hernandez's hands upon his brawny shoulders—with the dragging weight of Hernandez's irons upon him, he swam, with even, steady strokes, toward the shore—swam for an hour, tirelessly, like some huge dog.

Suddenly his feet touched sand. Neal and Annette stood upon a strip of beach, staring all about them. "This," said Annette, "must be Lost Isle—and the admiral was right—it is deserted. Unless we find a Robinson Crusoe here—possibly—my father."

Neal shook his head. "I'm not sure it's Lost Isle," he commented, "and I'm not sure it's deserted. See that turn in the short line—let's round the corner and have a better look."

Around the corner, some three-quarters of a mile away, a group of naked natives clustered greedily about a fire. Above the fire something—horribly gruesome—turned and turned upon a slowly-revolving spit. Scattered about upon the ground, were human skulls.

One of the natives held up his arms, uttering guttural sounds and pointed off the shore. The whole crowd broke into a run—reached the shore and waited.

Two men staggered from the water

toward the beach.

The group of natives set up a yell of triumph . . . here, then, were two more human skulls—two more gruesome forms to be turned upon a spit over a hot fire. Yes, Mariners were quite right. These were indeed, uncharted seas—Hernandez and the Brute were pioneers.

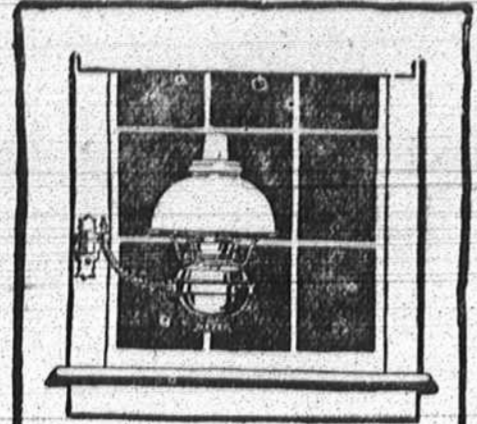
The Brute looked straight ahead. He placed his arm about his master's quivering shoulders and stepped up out of the sea, straight into that diabolical group of twentieth-century anthropophagi. The Brute knew no fear. The black brutes reached forth clutching hands and touched him—seized Hernandez. The Brute stretched forth a hand, seized a savage by the neck, and whirled him round and round about his head, striking the black men right and left.

Then he tossed his captive into the sea, leaving him to struggle out as best he might.

There was a wild cry among the natives—then suddenly, they prostrated themselves before the Brute.

"He has a white face—white beard," they to' each other, "down, down on your faces. He is a god—our god."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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**Use Aladdin Security Oil or Diamond White Oil to obtain best results in Oil Stoves, Lamps and Heaters.**

The Rayo is only one of our many products that bring comfort and economy to the farm. Ask for them by name.

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- Standard Hand Separator Oil
- Standard Household Lubricant
- Parowax
- Eureka Harness Oil
- Mica Axle Grease

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(New Jersey)  
**BALTIMORE**  
Washington, D. C.    Charlotte, N. C.  
Norfolk, Va.        Charleston, W. Va.  
Richmond, Va.        Charleston, S. C.

**MASTER'S SALE.**

State of South Carolina,  
County of Kershaw,  
Court of Common Pleas.

Vernon C. Badham, Plaintiff,  
against  
J. O. Moseley, J. B. Mickle and Camden Investment Company, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a decree herein of his Honor, H. E. Rice, Presiding Judge, of date October 26th, 1915, I will sell, for cash, at public outcry, before the Court House door, in Camden, County of Kershaw, State of South Carolina, during the legal hours of sale, on the first Monday in December, 1915, being the 6th day thereof, the following described real estate:

All that piece, parcel or tract of land situated in said County of Kershaw and State of South Carolina, containing one hundred and twenty-five (125) acres, more or less, and bounded as follows: On the North by lands

of the estate of Robert Dick; off the East by lands of J. L. Moseley; on the South by lands of James Burroughs; and on the West by the public road leading from Camden to Sumter, and known as the Burroughs road; said premises being the same whereon J. O. Moseley now resides.

All that tract of land in Kershaw County, State of South Carolina, containing one hundred and thirteen and 60-100 (113.60) acres, more or less, being that tract of land derived by W. D. Boykin, now deceased, from the estate of his father, C. H. Boykin, deceased. Said tract of land is bounded on the North by lands formerly of the estate of Birwell Boykin, now of S. L. Boykin; East by lands formerly of the State of South Carolina, now lands of Jas. Burroughs; South by lands formerly of the estate of A. H. Boykin, now owned by Mrs. C. E. Boykin; West by land formerly of the estate of A. H. Boykin, deceased, now owned by A. H. Boykin.

Also all that piece, parcel or tract of land, lying, being and situated in Kershaw County, State of South Carolina, containing two hundred and five (205) acres, more or less; bounded North by lands formerly of W. M. Shannon; East by lands of Isaac Halle and Church Halle; South by lands of Manning Reynolds, Ellis Croft, and others; and West by the public road from Camden to Sumter; excepting, however, from the last described tract, the tract of one hundred and twenty-five (125) acres, more or less, first above described herein.

L. A. WITTKOWSKY,  
Master Kershaw County,  
November 6th, 1915.                      81-32-33

**MASTER'S SALE.**

State of South Carolina,  
County of Kershaw,  
Court of Common Pleas

The Jefferson Bank, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of South Carolina,  
Plaintiff,

against  
Gussie Blackwell, and W. E. Blackwell, as Administrator of the Estate of J. E. Blackwell, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a decree in the above action, of his Honor I. W. Bowman, Presiding Judge of the Fifth Circuit, of date November 18th, 1915, I will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, in front of the Court House door, in the City of Camden, County of Kershaw, South Carolina, during the legal hours of sale, on the first Monday in December, 1915, being the 6th day thereof, the following described real estate:

All that certain piece of land, containing seventy-four (74) acres, situate and being in Kershaw County, South Carolina, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning on a stake corner on Little Moneyhunt branch and run N. 44 1-2 E. 22-43 chains to stake on Camden Road; thence with said road 12-10 chains to stake; thence S. 65 1-2 W. 45-47 chains to stake; thence S. 21 E. 16-07 chains to the branch aforesaid; thence with said branch to the beginning corner, said lands being all that part of the James Blackwell estate, that was allotted to said Gussie Blackwell by deed from W. E. J. T. and J. E. Blackwell and others, said tract being more fully described by plat of survey made by Will Clark, surveyor, September 1st, 1911, and is designated on Plat as lot No. 4.

Also all that tract containing sixty-five (65) acres, designated on plat of survey as lot No. 5, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning on stake on Moneyhunt branch adjoining tract No. 3 and run with said branch 46 chains to stake in the fork of the branch; thence S. 78 1-2 E. 14-20 chains to pine corner; thence N. 21 W. 9-06 chains to long poplar on branch aforesaid; thence up said branch 26 chains to stake corner on tract No. 4; thence with tracts Nos. 4 and 3 to the beginning corner. For further reference to this tract, see deed from J. E. Blackwell to said Gussie Blackwell, dated November 18th, 1914.

Terms of sale—One-half cash; and the balance payable in one year, secured by bond of the purchaser and mortgage of the premises sold.

L. A. WITTKOWSKY,  
Master Kershaw County,  
November 18th, 1915.

**MASTER'S SALE.**

State of South Carolina,  
County of Kershaw,  
Court of Common Pleas.

A. J. Gregory, Administrator of the estate of T. E. Gregory, deceased,  
Martha J. Catoe, and Owen Gregory,  
Plaintiffs,

against  
O. A. Gregory, Sam Gregory, R. B. Gregory, J. W. Ingram, G. C. Welsh, and L. T. Gregory, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a decree in the above stated case, of his Honor C. T. Ramage, Presiding Judge, of date November 23rd, 1914, I will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, in front of the Court House door, in the City of Camden, County of Kershaw, State of South Carolina, during the legal hours of sale, on the first Monday in December, 1915, being the 6th day thereof, the following described real estate:

Tract "A." All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the State of South Carolina, in the County of Kershaw, containing one hundred nine and one-half (109 1/2) acres, and bounded as follows: North by lands of Allen Jordan; South by Thorn lands; East by lands of John Hyatt; and West by lands of R. C. Bennett; a more complete description of which may be had by reference to a plat of W. B. Twitty, Surveyor, dated April, 1910.

Terms of sale, cash.  
L. A. WITTKOWSKY,  
Master Kershaw County,  
November 18th, 1915.

**MASTER'S SALE.**

State of South Carolina,  
County of Kershaw,  
Court of Common Pleas.

K. T. Estridge, Plaintiff,  
against  
Annie Long, M. J. Long, Mamie Long,

Della Riddle, Thedocia Estridge, Richars A. Long, Eunice Lingie, Jessie Smith, Beulah Williams and Amanda Long,  
Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a decree of his Honor, I. W. Bowman, Presiding Judge of the Fifth Circuit, of date November 18th, 1915, I will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, in front of the Court House door, in the City of Camden, County of Kershaw, South Carolina, during the legal hours of sale, on the first Monday in December, 1915, being the 6th day thereof, the following described property:

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situated in Kershaw County, State of South Carolina, and as shown in plat drawn by A. B. McLaurin, December, 1912, and being more fully described as follows: Lot No. 20 as shown by the map to contain twenty-two (22) acres and bounded as follows: North by lands of W. Z. Pitts; South by lot No. 19; East by Mecklenburg Road; West by lot No. 21.

Lot No. 19, containing twenty-five (25) acres and bounded as follows: North by lot No. 20; East by Mecklenburg Road; South by lot No. 19; and West by lot No. 21.

Lot No. 17, containing twenty (20) acres and bounded as follows: North by lot No. 18, belonging to H. H. Holden; East by lands of J. M. Watts and R. W. Hammond; South by lot No. 16; and West by lot No. 21.

Lot No. 16, containing fifteen and four-fifths (15 4/5) acres and bounded as follows: North by lot No. 17; East by lands of R. W. Hammond; South by lands of Mrs. Sallie Newman; and West by lot No. 21.

Terms of sale, cash.  
L. A. WITTKOWSKY,  
Master Kershaw County,  
November 18th, 1915.

**FINAL DISCHARGE.**

Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Wednesday, December 15th, 1915, I will make my final return to the Probate Court of Kershaw County, as Executor of the Estate of Henry Boykin, deceased, and on the same date will ask for a final discharge from my trust as said Executor.

All parties having claims against the said Estate will present them duly verified, to the undersigned, on or before that date or be forever barred.  
HORACE BOYKIN,  
Executor.  
Camden, S. C., November 10th, 1915.

**FINAL DISCHARGE.**

Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Saturday, December 18th, 1915, I will make to the Probate Court of Kershaw County my final return as Guardian of the estate of Lewis Roberts, and on the same day I will apply to the said Court for a final discharge from my trust as said Guardian.

J. C. MASSEY,  
Guardian of Lewis Roberts.  
Camden, S. C., November 18th, 1915.

**FINAL DISCHARGE.**

Notice is hereby given that one month from this date, on Saturday, December 11th, 1915, I will make to the Probate Court of Kershaw County my final return as Administratrix of the Estate of John S. Brown, deceased, and ask from the said Court Letters Dismissory as said Administratrix.

MRS. ISABEL BROWN,  
Administratrix.  
Camden, S. C., November 11th, 1915.

**PARTITION SALE.**

State of South Carolina,  
County of Kershaw,  
In the Court of Common Pleas.

J. A. Goff, W. B. Goff, Dalton S. Goff, and Janie E. Goff, Plaintiffs,  
against  
Lula Morgan, Eliza Moak, Lexie Moak and Leslie Moak, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a decree in the above entitled cause, made by the Hon. I. W. Bowman, Presiding Judge, of date November 18th, 1915, I will offer for sale in front of the Court House door in the City of Camden, S. C., on the first Monday in December, next, being December 6th, 1915, all that parcel or lot of land in the County of Kershaw and State of South Carolina, containing two hundred and nine (209) acres, more or less, and bounded as follows: North by lands of J. N. Medlin and Lewis Watts; East by lands of Elmore Brown; South by Spears Creek and West by lands of the estate of William Goff.

Anyone desiring to bid at the said sale shall first deposit with the undersigned the sum of twenty-five dollars in money or certified check as a pledge to make good his bid in case of its acceptance.

Terms of sale, cash. Purchaser to pay for papers.  
L. A. WITTKOWSKY,  
Master for Kershaw County,  
November 18th, 1915.

**CITATION.**

State of South Carolina,  
County of Kershaw.

By W. L. McDowell, Esquire, Probate Judge.

Whereas Peter Clyburn, Sr., made suit to me to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of and effects of Adaline Clyburn,

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of the said Adaline Clyburn, deceased, that they be and appear before me in the Court of Probate to be held at Camden, S. C., on December 3rd, 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 19th day of November, A. D., 1915.

W. L. McDOWELL,  
Judge of Probate for Kershaw Co.

Published on the 26th day of November and the 3rd day of December, 1915, in The Camden Chronicle and posted at the Court House door for the time prescribed by law.

**SCHOOLS HELD FAIR.**

Citizens of Canteey Section Had Great Time Last Thursday.

Several schools of the northern section of the county united with the Piedmont school last Thursday for a community center and school fair. About three hundred people it was estimated were in attendance and the affair was pronounced a decided success. The Piedmont school is being taught by Miss Barrett and Miss Smyrl and they had arranged an interesting program for the occasion. The Chronicle did not have a representative among these good people and we are going to use County Superintendent Birchmore's report of the occasion which appeared in the last issue of The Messenger. He says:

"About three hundred people were present, and in the school room the exhibits were fine. There was also an exhibit of live stock and poultry. Mr. Henry Smyrl had on exhibition twin calves, a male and a female. They were seven months old and about as fine as you ever saw. The poultry exhibit was very good. The hogs were fine, and we suppose the 'possums and cats were fine—we are not much of a judge of these. Messrs. F. H. Arrants and E. A. Brown were present and acted as judges.

"The exercises of the day were opened with a brief devotional service, followed by songs, recitations and plays by the school children from the several schools. The articles of fruit, jellies, preserves, vegetables, fancy work, etc., having been previously judged.

"Among the articles on exhibit was an old decanter, owned by Mr. R. L. Smyrl. This decanter, which was owned by his father, is about one hundred years old. Out of it numbers of toddlers have been taken. Another article exhibited was 'grandmother's wedding dress,' 90 years old. This was exhibited by Mrs. Hattie Drakeford.

"Willie Drakeford had a fine collection of home grown apples on exhibition. Mrs. Della Holland had a fine collection of jellies; Mrs. H. E. Drakeford, a fine exhibit of butter; Miss Ada Smyrl won the blue ribbon on her exhibit of apple jelly; Mrs. Ida Drakeford won blue ribbon on her collection of preserves, etc.; Mrs. J. W. Young had a fine collection of preserves, and won a blue ribbon. Mrs. R. A. McDowell had a fine exhibit of preserved fruit, one jar four years old. A quart of wine was exhibited which was at least eight years old. Mendel Drakeford exhibited some fine potatoes and was awarded the blue ribbon. Mr. John Catoe captured the blue ribbon on his turnips. The domestic science exhibits were good. The cake exhibited by Mr. Sowell attracted a good deal of attention. Miss Lottie and Bennie Hornsby had a good exhibit. The old spinning wheel reminded some of the old folk of ye olden times. A winding blade scarf quilt, exhibited by Mrs. Nannie Catoe, attracted a great deal of attention. It was quite a novel quilt. We had never seen one just like it before.

"Altogether the exhibits were fine, and it looked like a real fair—and it was. We shall expect a number more of these community fairs. It brings the people together in a social way that is bound to do good and to create greater interest in the schools of the county. They will prove mighty helpful in getting rid of differences and cementing interest in the schools.

"In the afternoon a number of athletic events took place, which were greatly enjoyed. Hobson Hilton carried off some honors for the Westville school. As the boys say, he is some jumper.

"Each of the trustees were present

**ANNUAL REPORT OF COMMISSIONERS OF PUBLIC WORKS OF THE CITY OF CAMDEN, S. C. November 16th, 1915.**

| RESOURCES                         |                 |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------|
| Real Estate                       | 1,400.00        |
| Plant account                     | 142.00          |
| First National Bank deposit       | 142.00          |
| Operating expense, due on         | 20.00           |
| water and light rental            | 20.00           |
| Operating expense, due on         | 20.00           |
| vice, connection, etc.            | 20.00           |
| Stock account, due on unpaid      | 20.00           |
| Bills                             | 20.00           |
| Stock account, inventory          | 20.00           |
| Cash on hand                      | 20.00           |
| <b>Total</b>                      | <b>1,804.00</b> |
| LIABILITIES                       |                 |
| Bonds                             | 125.00          |
| Bills Payable                     | 10.00           |
| Salaries                          | 10.00           |
| Accounts (Ledger)                 | 10.00           |
| Gain from operating               | 10.00           |
| expense                           | 2,784.08        |
| Gain from stock                   | 127.68          |
| <b>Total</b>                      | <b>3,190.76</b> |
| Fuel, 125 tons @ \$3.65           | 456.25          |
| Sand                              | 175.00          |
| <b>Total</b>                      | <b>631.25</b>   |
| <b>This added would show gain</b> | <b>3,561.51</b> |
| W. J. Dunn,                       |                 |
| Henry Savage,                     |                 |
| W. B. deLoach,                    |                 |
| Commissioners of Public Works     |                 |
| J. J. Goodale, Secty.             |                 |
| Approved:                         |                 |
| Jno. J. Workman,                  |                 |



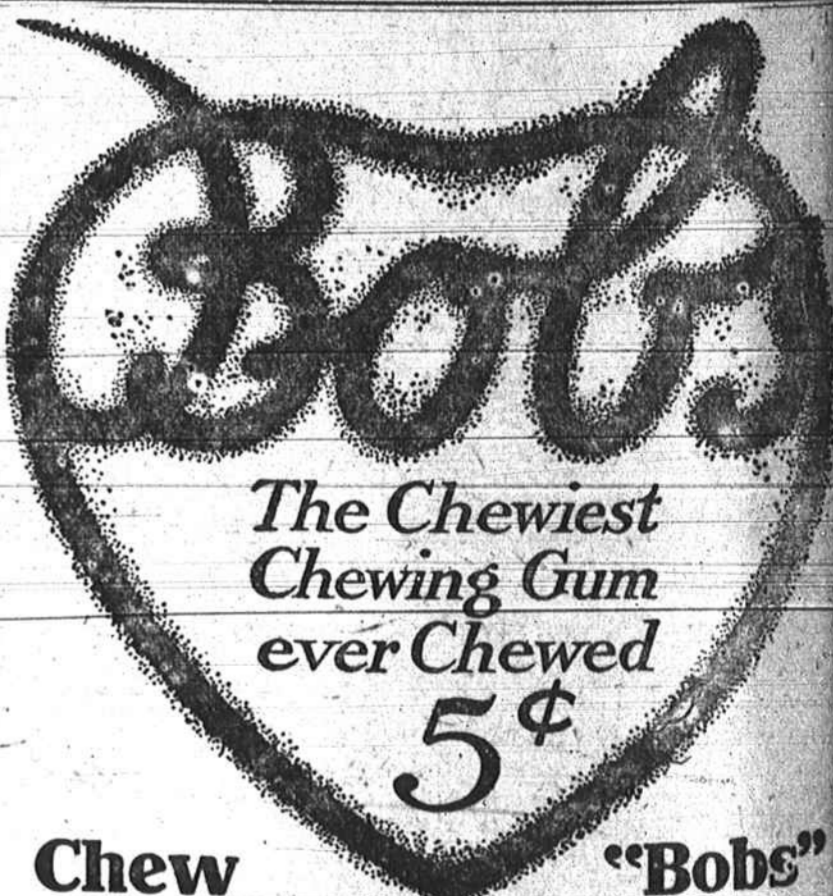
TRADE MARK  
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

**Time to Re-tire? (Buy Fisk)**

**Automobile Tires**

JUST RECEIVED A Stock of FISK TIRES. These tires are too well known to need further description. We allow for old tires, a pound for casings and a pound for tubes in trade. Our terms are strictly cash.

**W. O. HAY'S GARAGE and Machine Shop**  
CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA



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**5¢**

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5c. the packet or two "Bobs" for a cent at all the better stands and stores.  
**FLIP a "Bobs" into your mouth and smack your lips. The fresh tingle of peppy peppermint—the chewiest chewing gum heart coated with candy.**

**Try "Bobs" and Keep It Up**