

Positively No New Display Advertisements Will be Received, or Old Ones Changed, Later Than Tuesday Morning.

LOCAL ITEMS OF INTEREST.

AFFAIRS CAUGHT BY OUR LOCAL REPORTER AND NOTED.

Written in Condensed Form and Printed in Like Manner for the Sake of Our Weary Readers.

Miss Celia Benjamin returned to Georgetown Sunday evening.

Mr. Albert R. Maseley is a candidate for supervisor of registration. Read his announcement.

Mr. W. W. Boyd, a substantial farmer near Trio, while in town Friday, paid us a pleasant visit.

Mr. Gagg's new brick store is well under way, and will be quite an improvement to that part of town.

Mr. R. W. Spann, of Benson, (may his tribe increase) presented the editor with a delicious watermelon last Saturday.

President Thomas Wilson, of the Wilson and Summerton Railroad, was in Florence last night.—Florence Daily Times.

Mr. Joel E. Branson went to Sumter last week to be treated at the infirmary. He was doing well at last accounts.

Dr. Johnson's host of friends all over the county will be glad to know that he is able to sit up and will soon be convalescent.

Two rooms are being added to the academy. The work is being pushed rapidly forward and will be completed in time for the fall term.

Unightly weeds have overrun portions of the court house square. The watermelon rinds carelessly thrown there are also a menace to health.

The county campaign opens at Kingstree on Tuesday August 14. The candidates are doubtless conning their little pieces to be ready to whoop up the boys.

Capt. Kelley and his secretary, Mr. Emile St. Amand, returned Monday from Charleston, where the Captain has been attending to important legal business.

Mr. T. D. Gamble's announcement last week should have been for county commissioner, instead of member of board of control. Note the change in his card.

Messrs. Bryant Myers, of Gourdis, and his friend, Mr. George Bullock, spent Sunday in town. Mr. Bullock, who is in business in Savannah, Ga., was on his way to Florence county to visit his parents.

Rev. R. W. Barnwell preached two sermons at the Episcopal chapel last Sunday in his usual excellent style. Our Mr. Barnwell is not the "Rev. R. W. Barnwell" recently made bishop of Alabama, though he would right worthily wear the honor.

An excursion from Darlington to Charleston passed here Monday morning. Among those from town and county who took it in were Messrs. Claude Martin, Monte Scott, Louis and Wilnot Gillard, Willie McCutchen, C. E. Brockinton, Robert Bell and Stuart Cunningham.

Dr. Covington Lee, of Harpers, visited his brother, LeRoy Lee, Esq., Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. S. J. McConnell and Mr. James T. Rollins, of Indiantown, worshipped at the Methodist church in town Sunday.

Rev. Marion Dargan, presiding elder of Florence district, preached at the Methodist church last Sunday morning. His congregation gave an attentive ear and were well repaid.

Mr. Clarence Jacobs, who has made Georgetown his home for the past few months, was taken sick last week and came home for treatment. He is slowly improving, and we hope soon to see him able to be out.

The finest watermelon of the season was presented to THE RECORD this week by Mr. T. Olin Epps. This monster melon was of the Kolb Gem variety and weighed 55 lbs. We beg to assure Mr. Epps that our appreciation is commensurate with the size of the gift.

Louis Williams, a negro tough from Charleston, was sentenced to 25 days on the chain gang Monday at the mayor's court for disorderly conduct. Two other recruits to Superintendent Wheeler's road constructors are Ben Dowell and Daniel Davis, sentenced by Magistrates Gordon and Venters, respectively, to do time 30 days for falling victims to the allurements of the watermelon patch.

The county chairman directs us to say that candidates elected to the office of supervisor of registration will not receive their appointment until commissions of the incumbents expire, which will be in February, 1902. Also that, for the same reason, members of board of control elected this year will not be appointed until the spring of 1902.

The county superintendent of education requests us to say that in accordance with instructions from the State board of education, the trustees of all the school districts are requested to meet in the court house at Kingstree the third Friday of the summer school, Aug. 10th, to discuss school questions. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance and much profit derived from this meeting.

Notwithstanding the dull season signs of improvement are visible daily, which goes to show that Kingstree is steadily forging to the front. The latest building improvement is a large buggy house, which is being erected by Messrs. Thomas & Bradham on the lot adjoining their sales stable. When completed this house will hold two car-loads of buggies at a time, and it goes without saying that it will be kept well stocked.

Married.

On Sunday, July 29, by Rev. J. M. Weaver, Miss Ida McCallan and Mr. Josiah Smiley, all of Williamsburg county.

Never count your chickens before a dark night.

THE SAGE OF POSSUM FORK.

Discourses on the Value of True Domestic Bliss.

Some days ago, Mr. Editor, I was reading an effusion from the pen of a garrulous woman bewailing the unhappy condition of the farmer's wife because she had work to do, day after day, in her house-keeping department, and at the end of the year had no money to lay up in bank; and that the wrinkles in her face were evidence that she saw no pleasure.

But I would ask, "Is pleasure measured by idleness, smooth faces and money? Is marriage therefore a failure?"

Has the human soul become so shriveled that Love, Humanity and Religion must take a back seat and let the great money god claim first honors and absorb the adoration of mankind?

I know that money dominates this government, which seems to be run as a machine to grind money out of the pockets of the masses and deliver it over to the coffers of the few, without value received. And I know that when the masses make a demonstration for the restoration of their rights the classes cry out "Demagogue!"

I know, too, that half the women in the world would rather marry for gold than a good husband, and half the men for money than a good wife. Yes, half the people in the world, and the biggest half of the other half, seem to think happiness is found in idleness and money; and one is again tempted to ask, "Is marriage a failure?"

Is the divinely instituted relations between a loving husband and a precious wife to be measured by a little money and work?

Can the privilege of living a lifetime in the smiles of the nicest girl in the world—your own choice of them all—be overshadowed by a little work, or measured by a few dollars and cents?

Is it nothing to a woman to capture the adoration and life services of the sweetheart she likes the best, and pledge hand for hand and heart for heart? Does she want to sit idle all her life thereafter and tempt the devil to make a workshop of an idle brain?

No! No! Mr. Editor, work does not kill the happiness of a well rounded man, or a whole-souled woman.

And then the children—the blessed children! They are worth all the work in the world. They make a thousand times more happiness than the work to support their little wants.

We ourselves have already four little angels in heaven, and two larger, prominent ones that I expect to find in the front ranks of the heavenly host, as well as seven more not yet there, but working their way, making the world better about them and always contributing to the happiness of their appreciative parents. And then the grandchildren—so smart, so many so good that we refuse to compare them with gold or silver, or money of any kind.

Work! yes, work is essential to the happiness of the human race in this world, and I pity the woman or the man who turns up the haughty nose at work or working people.

Some people, however, marry for love, and to better illustrate let me quote one man's own words as to his courtship and experience. Let him tell in his own language what

KATY DID, WHAT DID KATY DO?

She kissed me a kiss that thrilled me through

Out in the light of the stars at night, The stars that winked and blinked at the sight.

Among the flowers of the summer hours,

And the perfumed air of the hazy bowers—

Katy did—and then she hid Her eye 'neath the veil of its fringed lid.

She did, she did—Katy did.

Katy did—and what did she do?

She vowed me me a vow and kept it true.

She said for life she would be my wife;

That never between us should come any strife,

That for weal or woe to the priest she would go

And on me her love and faith would bestow.

Katy did—and then she hid Her eye 'neath the veil of its fringed lid.

She did, she did—Katy did.

Katy did—what more did she do? She brought a bird to my wondering view,

A lovely girl with a golden curl And a heart as pure as the purest pearl;

And the little minx, with her winks and kiinks,

Is the merriest little maid in the world, methinks.

Katy did—her eyes half hid,

Peep forth from the veil of its fringed lid,

She did, she did—Katy did.

Katy did—what more could she do? She gave me (you'll laugh, but I'll tell you true)

A bouncing boy to be my joy, To bother my pate and my heart employ—

And the little rogue is much in vogue

About our house with his lisp'ing brogue.

I couldn't forbid what Katy did,

As her eye peeped forth through the fringe of its lid.

What Katy did, I couldn't forbid.

Katy did—well what more did she do?

Why, whenever my spirits became very blue

She'd laugh in a glee my sorrow to see,

And she'd kiss away my misery.

Ah! the merry dame, it would be a grand shame

If, in word or in thought, I could Katy blame.

Katy did, Katy did. Her eyes half hid

Are peeping now through the fringe of its lid.

Katy did, Katy did, sweet Katy did.

Well, Mr. Editor, I must beg pardon for talking too much. But tell the young men who want to marry for love that there are quite a number of pretty Katies around

POSSUM FORK.

If you want a Piano or Organ write to B. O. Bristow, Darlington, S. C.

A man born with red hair will have red hair until he dyes.

Summer School Snap Shots.

Prof. Thompson visited friends in Charleston Saturday and Sunday.

The young lady teachers in attendance upon the summer school are quite an acquisition to the town.

Prof. Hollis's height places the higher branches easily within his grasp.

Miss Manette McCutchen, of Indiantown, attended Tuesday's session of the school.

Mrs. Henrietta Gee, Single, S. C., Messrs. John T. Frierson, Muzons, and W. O. Wilson, Lake City, have enrolled their names among the student-teachers.

Mr. T. R. Spivey's postoffice address is Petersfield, S. C., and not Titusfield, as was erroneously published last week.

The enrollment of the summer school is twenty-two teachers and attendance excellent.

C. J. LESESNE

Represents this county for the

Warder, Bushnell & Clessner Co.'s

hampion

Grain and Grass Cutting Machinery.

THE BEST MOWERS,

THE BEST BINDERS,

THE BEST REAPERS

ON THE MARKET.

Every Machine Guaranteed.

Prospective buyers will do well to learn of these machines before placing their orders elsewhere.

C. J. LESESNE,

Kingstree, S. C.

Goods Must go to Make Room for our Fall Clothing.

I am offering the balance of my

SPRING CLOTHING

25 per cent. Below Manufacturers' Cost.

A peep in our window will show how we are slaughtering Spring Clothing. An early call will convince you.

All of our \$1 Anchor shirts reduced to 95 cents.

Bathing Suits in one and two pieces for ladies and men, 50 cents to \$2.50 per suit.

Just Received—100 striped flannel pants, with belt straps, at \$1.50 per pair, worth \$2.50.



H. Brown's

GRANITE CLOTHING HOUSE,

221 King St. Opposite Academy of Music Charleston, S. C.

BIG REDUCTION IN EXTRA SIZED SUITS, PANTS AND SHIRTS

Sole Agents for the celebrated H. CHESS TROUSERS, \$2 to \$5 a pair Hamilton-Charlote OVERALLS and Sweet-Over OVERALLS \$1.50 a suit.

Black Cat Brand Stockings for boys at 25c a pair.

Mail orders promptly attended to.