

KABLE TRIKE-OUT.

baseball continues to be the American game for the next years a duplicate of Eddie Stovey's third strike on Harry Stovey in 1887 or 1888 will never be said a veteran shortstop to a Cleveland Press reporter.

Beatin—a little man—had the most astonishing slow ball that was ever offered up to a batter. The batter could never tell whether the ball was coming like an automobile or a messenger boy.

The Cleveland team was playing the Athletics in Philadelphia this day, and we had the game 3 to 1 in the eighth inning. In the ninth, with two men out, the Athletics managed to get three runners on the bases. Then came Harry.

Stovey was a grand batter, a lightning base runner and a superb all around player. A single meant a tie game, a double a victory for the Athletics.

Beatin had his nerve with him and put a fast one straight across. "Strike" yelled the umpire. Beatin grinned from ear to ear as he poised for the next delivery. It was an inshoot, and Stovey let it go.

"Two strikes" was the verdict. "We all expected Eddie would waste the next one—give Stovey a ball out of his reach, to keep him from getting a hit—but Eddie had a plan of his own."

With exactly the same motion with which he had shot the first strike over the plate, he offered one of those marvelously slow teasers. The ball seemed to just hang in the air like a whiff of smoke.

When Stovey thought the ball ought to be somewhere near him, he made a terrific swing at it, missing it a mile or less, for the ball was still a long way from the plate.

Then something funny happened. Just as the umpire started his cry, "Three strikes" Stovey drew back his bat and swung at the ball. This time he hit it to center, and two men came dashing in.

But the umpire said nay, called Stovey out and the game was over, with the score 3 to 1 in our favor. An awful uproar followed.

"Why doesn't that hit count? Why doesn't it?" yelled Stovey in a fine frenzy. "Because, Harry," said the umpire quietly, "there is no rule allowing you two strikes at the same ball. You were out a full second before you made that hit!"

Why He Doesn't. "Why don't I marry?" said a confirmed bachelor in reply to a questioner. "I will tell you of the little incident which cured me of my leanings toward matrimony."

I was working my way through a crowd in a shop, and I stepped upon the hem of a lady's skirt. She turned quickly round, with a furious look, and was evidently about to address some fierce remark to me when a change came over her face suddenly.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she said. "I was going to get very angry. You see, I thought it was my husband."

I smiled faintly as I walked off, and to myself, "If wives get angry much more quickly with their husbands than they do with other men, what is the use of being a husband?"

Worse For Him. A man whose wife had gone away to live with her mother was met by a friend, who, in apparent sympathy, accosted him thus: "Man, Jamie, this is an awful thing that has befallen you! It's a great pity that your wife has gone and left you."

"Deed, man," quoth Jamie, "I'll dae waur than that yet."

"What waur can she do than that?" anxiously inquired his friend.

"She'll come back again," replied Jamie ruefully.—Pearson's.

An Obliging Apothecary. A man went into a drug store and asked for something to cure a headache. The druggist held a bottle of hartsorn to his nose, and he was nearly overpowered by its pungency. As soon as he recovered he began to rail the druggist. "But didn't it help your headache?" asked the apothecary. "Help my headache?" gasped the man. "I haven't any headache. It's my wife that has the headache."

A Disraeli Story. After Disraeli was created Lord Beaconsfield and had attained every distinction he could wish for he was dining out one day at a fashionable London home and was asked by the lady whom he had taken in to dinner, "Is there anything, my lord, that you can now possibly want which you do not already possess?" His characteristic reply, after due consideration, was, "Yes, a potato, please."

Boy Was Maligned. The principal of the school was talking with him about his boy. "By the way, Mr. Wipedunks," he said, "I have made a discovery about Jerry. He's ambidextrous." "I don't see how that can be," replied Mr. Wipedunks, with rising indignation. "He hasn't never been exposed to it. Besides, he was vaccinated last year, we bathe him regular every week, and his mother always makes him wear a little bag of assafiditty tied around his neck. Some of the other boys has been lyin' on him."—Chicago Tribune.

CONDENSED STORIES.

What the Letters "P. C." Mean in the Texas Cotton Belt.

Representative Burleson of Texas raises what would be termed in his state a "mighty" lot of cotton, says the New York World. He is often-times unable to get labor to pick it. During the last cotton picking season the negroes got up a big revival meeting, and there was little work done, and hundreds of pounds of cotton were being lost. Some of the best pickers "got religion" and went off to preach. One of the best hands on the place went to Mr. Burleson one morning and told him of a vision.

"I see de big white clouds a-rollin' aroun' an' a-tumblin' an' a-turbin'."



"THE LETTERS 'P. C.' STAND FOR PICK COTTON."

an' on dem clouds was de letters 'P. C.' in blazin' fire."

"Well, what of it?" Mr. Burleson asked, suspecting that his cotton picker had "got religion." "What do you think those letters 'P. C.' stood for?"

"Dey stan's for 'Preach Christ,'" declared the dinky, "an' means I's got to go out an' preach."

"Not at all, Mose; not at all," answered Mr. Burleson. "The letters 'P. C.' stand for 'Pick Cotton,' and you get your sack and go out or the devil will get you sure."

Need Glossary Accompaniment. The agricultural department issued a publication a few days ago entitled, "Soil Inoculation For Legumes."

A copy of the document fell into the hands of Champ Clark of Missouri. He turned to the first page and read this wonderful opening sentence:

"The primary object in undertaking an investigation of the fixation of nitrogen by the root nodules of legumes was to devise if possible some method of bringing about the artificial introduction of the necessary organisms into a soil which was naturally devoid of them, and at the same time to attempt as far as possible to correlate and reconcile the vast amount of conflicting evidence that has been accumulated by various investigators in regard to the exact nature of the organism, where the nitrogen is fixed, the effect upon the host and similar problems."

"Fine!" said Clark. "Fine! And now let's print a glossary to go with every copy of the report."—New York World.

A Harp Within Their Hands. The wife of a senator from the north was recently conferring with another lady in Washington with respect to the selection of a school to which to send her youngest boy, aged ten years.

"What do you think of such-and-such a school?" asked the senator's wife, mentioning a certain school maintained by Friends which has the reputation of being exceedingly strict as to the morality of its pupils.

"Oh," said the second lady, "I should say you'd feel perfectly safe in placing your son there. Why, I understand that the future of the boys at the Friends' is felt to be so secure that they teach them to play the harp."—Lippincott's.

How He Retracted. President Roosevelt relates a story of a negro minister who, delivering a forceful sermon on the sin of theft, became personal and said, "I see before me twelve chicken thieves, including William Sanders." Sanders resented this and under threats of violence made the preacher promise to retract. This he did on the next Sunday by saying that he wished to amend his statement of a week before. "What I should have said," he concluded, "was this: 'I see before me eleven chicken thieves, not including William Sanders.'"—Chicago News.

HAIRY ELEPHANTS. The skin of the elephant is practically destitute of the hairy coat which is the distinctive covering of mammals. But the extinct mammoth had an undercoat of reddish brown woolly fur, in which dark, bristly hairs were thickly set. Both wool and hair have been found with remains in the frozen soil of Siberia. Some years since traces of this fur were discovered in the Indian elephant's hair from time to time individual hairs in which the hairs are devoted to such extent as to be

A LITTLE.

noticeable by casual observers. A natural history journal has called attention to the fact that there is now a hairy elephant in the Zoological gardens at Basle. So thick is the growth that at the congress of zoologists at Berne in August, 1904, the remark was made—of course in jest—that the animal was really a mammoth. Rustum, an Indian elephant that lived in the Regent's Park gardens from 1876 to 1882, when it was presented to the Berlin gardens, was almost as hairy. The calf born in London in 1902 had a hairy coat, as may be seen from its mounted skin in the Natural History museum.—London Telegraph.

Dinner With Austrian Emperor. The Emperor Francis Joseph has a rule of life which greatly perturbs some members of his court. He dines every day at half past 5, and he has done this since the beginning of his reign. As that hour does not suit everybody, it follows that the personages who are honored with invitations to dine with the emperor find it very difficult to muster an appetite for dinner at tea time. They suffer in silence for the most part, but it is said that a certain great lady resolved to act.

She was invited to dine with the emperor, but she sat at table and ate nothing. The kindly sovereign feared she was indisposed. No, she was quite well. Then why did she send every dish away? "Sire," she answered, "I never eat between meals." The repartee has had a success at Vienna. But the emperor still dines at half past 5, without the society of that great lady.—London Chronicle.

Why the Hermit Kingdom? Oppressed by her neighbors for centuries and overrun with war, her people decimated, her cities, her temples and her libraries sacked and destroyed; her nobles and maidens driven off to China and her artisans to Japan, the most ambitious and unscrupulous of her subjects constantly stirred to intrigue and conspiracy by foreign powers, it is small wonder that Korea has endeavored to shut herself off from the world and, by becoming the Hermit Kingdom, has effectually barred the way to all progress.—Century.

The Wall Street Topic. Henry Clews, who is seventy, tells an interviewer that there is something in the Wall street life which keeps a man young in spite of years. "Here the pulse of life beats fastest. Wall street throbs with the daily ebb and flow of millions, infusing life into our vast enterprises. There is something in the air that stimulates. It is effervescent; sparkling, like champagne; lifts one up; gives one the fire of youth, energy, vim."

The Halifax Dockyard. The great Halifax dockyard, established 150 years ago, is to be abandoned by the British admiralty. Its closing with only a week's notice threw 300 men out of employment. The chief reasons for the closing were the expense, its payroll amounting to \$50,000 a year, and the fact that, in the opinion of the admiralty board, its maintenance was no longer necessary in the new scheme of imperial defense.

The Oldest Journal. Kinpan, an official paper of China, is the oldest journal in the world, dating back to 911. It became a weekly in 1361, a daily in 1800 and is now a tri-daily. The regular issue is 8,000 copies. The morning edition is printed on yellow paper and is confined to trade interests. The noon issue is white and wholly official, while that at night is printed on black paper, and its contents are miscellaneous.

Picture Post Card Censors. Picture post cards are subjected to stern censorship in some continental countries. In Russia those bearing the portrait of Tolstoi have been suppressed. Turkey forbids any post card bearing the name of Allah or Mohammed or the portrait of a Mussulman. France will not permit the designer to ridicule the corpulence of the king of Portugal.

Japan's Christian Advance. The following is from an essay on the Japanese written in the recent grammar school examinations by a lower schoolboy: "Until recently the Japanese used to fight with bows and arrows, but now they are equipped with the complete arms of a Christian."—St. James' Gazette.

A Nursery Hint. If a child should swallow any dangerous substance, immediately slip down its throat the white of an egg, which will form a curd around it and thus prevent serious effects.

Women With Beards. Two German doctors have been looking into the question of bearded women, and they have discovered that out of every 1,000 sane females 290 are bearded.

Of these 230 have only a slight down, 40 have a very visible beard and 10 are unmistakably adorned with this hirsute appendage. Out of 1,000 insane women examined 481 had slight beards, while 56 had beards well grown.

Why Pastry "Crawls." Pastry "crawls" from the edge of the plate because all dough shrinks in cooking. Pastry used for making pies should be spread loosely over the plates. This should be noted in connection with both the upper and under crust. By attention to this point much of the loss of juice in fruit pies will be avoided.—Table Talk.

COMICAL SAYINGS FROM THE MOUTHS OF YOUNGSTERS.

First Small Boy—My sister got her picture in the paper for being cured.

Second Small Boy—Huh! That ain't nothin'. My goat got his picture in colors on a brewry poster.

Grocer (to small customer)—Johnny, would you like to have an apple?

Johnny—No, sir. I'm afraid to eat 'em.

Grocer—Why? Johnny—Cause my grandfater died of apple-plexy.

"Tommy," said the teacher to a small pupil whose hands were not as clean as they should have been, "what is that on your hands?"

"Huh!" exclaimed Tommy contemptuously. "You ain't much of a schoolteacher if you don't know dirt when you see it."

Little Johnny—Papa says that honesty is the best policy.

Mamma—Well, what of it, dear? Little Johnny—Papa's a politician, isn't he?

Mamma—Yes.

Little Johnny—Then how does he know?—Chicago News.

A WELCOME CHANGE.



She—And are you really so much better since you returned from your trip abroad?

He—Yes, indeed. I'm quite another man, I assure you.

She—Well, I'm sure all your friends will be delighted to hear it.

In For Keeps. Boy—Here's a man out here that wants to know if you are in.

Lawyer—A rather seedy man, eh? He probably wants to borrow a dollar. You can tell him I'm in and prefer not to be out—not even to the extent of a quarter.—Boston Transcript.

A Ruling Passion. Wee Katharine was born with a love for pretty things and a great fondness for dress. One day she astonished her mother by anxiously inquiring, "Mamma, what dress shall I wear at the judgment day?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

In the Water Barrel. The Tadpole—Why on earth are you wriggling and squirming around so much? You make me nervous.

The Pollywog—I got the idea from the physical culture page of the Sunday paper.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Conscience Doesn't Tell. Jimmy—Didn't you hear the Sunday school teacher say your conscience is what tells you when you are wrong?

Tommy—It's a good thing it doesn't tell your mother.—Philadelphia Ledger.

How It Might Be Utilized. "The phonograph is a wonderful thing."

"Yes indeed. If some people would sing into it and then listen to themselves, they might know better than to sing any more."—New York Press.

Wedded Bliss. "Do you believe in war?" "Well, I have to."

"How's that?" "That's the only way I can keep peace in my household."—Yonkers Herald.

Only Lacks Brains. "He seems to be so much in love with his wife."

"Yes, he's a very eccentric person. Almost sufficiently so to be a genius."—Chicago Record-Herald.

All For Appearances. "He's very fond of her, isn't he?" "Well, really I don't think he's as fond of her as he is fond of having people remark that he is fond of her."—Philadelphia Press.

Both Wrong. She—A woman judges a man by his looks, you know.

He—And a man judges a woman by her mother's looks.—Brooklyn Life.

To Do Up Colored Muslins. To make colored muslins look like new boil one quart of wheat bran in six quarts of water for half an hour. Strain through cloth, and when cool wash the dress in this, using neither soap nor starch. Rinse lightly in clear water, to which a little ox gall has been added. If colors are to be set, a tablespoonful of the gall is the usual amount. If there is no danger of fading, a teaspoonful is enough. When nearly dry, iron. This preparation of bran both cleanses and stiffens the fabric.

Letter to Single S C.

Dear Sir: Some think we take a good deal of risk in inviting complaints of Devoe lead-and-zinc—we authorize our agent to sell it under this guarantee:

"If you have any fault to find with this paint, either now in putting it on, or hereafter in the wear, tell your dealer about it."

"We authorize him to do what is right at our expense."

The following story tells how little the risk is:

J. H. Asher & Co., hardware dealers, Rhinebeck, N. Y., have sold Devoe from '76 till now; have sold thousands of gallons and have had just one complaint in all this time.

Three sides of a house were perfect; the fourth was as bad as the three were good.

Explanation—It rained the night before the fourth side was painted; and the painters didn't wait for the wood to dry.

What is done in such a case? Whatever the dealer, who sold the paint, considers it fair to do. We leave it to him. He may not do exactly what we should do if we were there; but we are not there. The best we can do is to leave it to him.

Yours truly, F. W. DEVOE & Co. P. S. Dr. D. C. Scott sells our paint.

A CARD FROM CHAIRMAN CARTER.

Organization Urged—Hopes to Get President Smith to Address Cotton Growers' Association.

To the Farmers, Merchants and business Men of Williamsburg Co.: I am pleased to note the fact that wherever there has been an effort made to organize townships into the Cotton Growers' Association the people have responded willingly.

Now, let me say to those who were asked to call meetings in the several precincts and have failed to do so as yet there is still time. Don't fail to organize your precincts. Williamsburg can't afford to lag behind in this very important matter.

The watch word now is: "Reduce your acreage of cotton; reduce your fertilizers; hold your spot cotton and watch results and you will reap in due season if you faint not."

Now, let every business man and professional man in Williamsburg county, as well as every farmer producing a bale of cotton, familiarize himself with the plans and purposes of the Southern Cotton Association and then give it that support that patriotism and common sense and self-interest dictate. That is all I ask.

I hope to be able in the near future to get President Smith to address the people of this county in the interest of the association.

Yours very respectfully, J. DAVIS CARTER, County Chairman Cotton Growers' Association. Leo, S. C., March 2, 1905.

TRAGEDY AVERTED.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung Diseases. Guaranteed by Dr. W. V. Brockinton, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Grover Rochester, a young man 22 years old, fell while boarding a train in Anderson on Tuesday of last week and his foot so badly crushed under the car wheels that it had to be amputated.

IT SAVED HIS LIFE. PA. DeBor of Ludlow, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Boscobel's Arnica Salve finally cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Dr. W. V. Brockinton, Druggist.

A Chicago man with an income of fifteen thousand dollars has set the pace for spouse pin money allowance. With recklessness prodigality he pays his wife seven dollars a month.

WORKING OVERTIME.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless, little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Bileusness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe and sure. Only 25c, at Dr. W. V. Brockinton's Drug Store.

NEW YEARS GREETINGS.

To our friends, and incidentally to remind them that we have some genuine bargains to offer during January in HIGH CLASS GOODS at low down prices.

Our Furniture Department.

Is replete with everything to meet the demands of the most exacting purchaser. Call and look over our stock. It is a pleasure to show our FURNITURE. Prices are right, too.

Stackley's Cash Store.

KINGSTREE, S. C.

Kingstree Hardware Co.

FURNITURE, RUGS and MATTINGS, COFFINS and CASKETS.



A GOOD SHOT

is always particular about his AMMUNITION. You cannot induce him to use poor powder or shot or inferior cartridges. He knows that

GOOD AMMUNITION

has a lot to do with his success as a marksman either in the field or at the target. The hunting season is now at hand and we have laid in a stock of ammunition that will not disappoint you in any way except the price, and that pleasantly so. Let us fit you out.

KINGSTREE HARDWARE CO.

AGENTS WANTED

High Grade Toilet Soap. Seven cakes to box, worth \$1.00, sell for 40c and AGENTS DOUBLE THEIR MONEY. A money coiner. Don't fail to write for full particulars at once.

Marsh Manufacturing Company.

538 W. Lake St. Chicago. Ill. 10-6m

Registration Notice.

The office of the Supervisors of Registration will be opened on the first Monday in every month for the purpose of the registering of any person who is qualified as follows:

Who shall have been a resident on the State for two years, and of the county one year, and of the polling precinct in which the elector offers to vote four months before the day of election, and shall have paid, six months before, any poll tax then due and payable, and who can both read and write any section of the constitution of 1895 submitted to him by the Supervisors of Registration, or who can show that he owns, and has paid all taxes collectable on during the present year, property in this State assessed at three hundred dollars or more.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits.

To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why

From the best tested seeds. Now ready for shipment, large, strong, healthy. These plants are grown in the open air and will stand severe freeze without injury. Early Jersey Wakefield, Large type or Charleston Wakefield, which are the best known varieties of early cabbages, also Henderson's Succession, the best large, late and sure header Augusta Early Truckee, also a fine type of late variety. Neatly packed in light baskets. \$1.50 per five thousand or over \$1.25 per M. F. O. B. Express Office. Special prices made on large lots. CHAS. M. GIBSON, in. 3mo. Young's Island, S. C.

WE will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists 409 Fifth St., N. Y. 10 cents and \$1.00 All druggists



FIGURES THAT FASCINATE

are those on a page of a bank book. Each entry means a lot. It means a certain measure of success and independence.

MONEY IN THE BANK

makes a man of you, with the respect of your fellow citizens. Do not start an account at THE BANK OF KINGSTREE? It is a large one at first, and it grows larger as fast as you

Dr. J. L. BASS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Kingstree, S. C. Office at CENTRAL HOTEL