

THE MAN BEHIND

a Growing bank account is the man who accomplishes the things worth while—the man who signs the salary checks—the man behind the improvements and upbuilding of the community—the man who is consulted in financial matters—the man who is asked to take a share in the money making investments.

Why don't You get behind a Growing bank account? You can do it. No matter how small the start we shall be glad to handle your account at the

Bank of Williamsburg, KINGSTREE, S. C.

LOCAL ITEMS.

See new ad Florence Business University.

Don't fail to note new ad of Farmers' Warehouse this week.

The Kingstree Hardware Co has an attractive new ad. Read it.

Farmers' Supply Co invite attention to their forceful ad-talk this week.

Jenkinson Bros Co have a message to college boys and girls this week.

"Citizen" wants to know if the City Board of Health is off on vacation.

Election managers are especially urged to read important notice this week.

Stackley's Dry Goods Co has a striking ad calling attention to swell line of trunks.

Watts & Watts, the Kingstree jewelers' have an important announcement. Read it.

The Citadel scholarship from this county has been awarded to Harold P Bridgman of Vox over five competitors.

There are no kicks on Kingstree's tobacco market. Prices are at top notch and the warehousemen study to please.

We sympathize with Mr and Mrs F W Fairey in the severe illness of their oldest daughter, little Elizabeth, and hope that she may soon be restored to health.

All the ministers of the town are welcome to space to publish their appointments for the four town churches. We haven't space for the out-of-town appointments.

The biggest sale of tobacco that has taken place here this season, if not the record sale for this market, occurred Tuesday. Tobacco is rolling in now and buyer and seller alike are happy.

Lake City's enterprising tobacco warehouse, Gravely's, makes a strong showing of facts and figures in their big ad this week. When you take your tobacco to Lake City better see Gravely.

Money is scarce but our expenses are as heavy as ever and printers have a chronic habit of demanding what's theirs at the end of the week. If you owe us anything it would come in mighty well just now.

Any one wanting a scholarship in Bryant & Stratton's business college can save money by communicating

with us. This ranks as one of the two oldest and most excellent business colleges in the United States.

It takes ten pages, all home print, to meet the demands on our columns, but we are here to "deliver the goods" regardless of trouble or expense as long as our readers will back us up. But our pay-roll is \$50 a week now and some weeks we don't collect that much money.

The negro boy, Zeke McKnight, who lived on Mr R S Bell's place near Indiantown postoffice, whose skull was fractured by a kick from a mule on August 12, died from the effect of the injury after lingering four days in extreme pain. The boy is said to have been about twelve years old.

In giving credit to the railroad company for the land-scape gardening effect near the station we were in error. The picturesque grass-plot with the neat iron fence is the work of the ladies of the Civic League, we are informed, and not of the railroad people, though the latter might have been expected to thus improve their property at their own expense.

Jimmie Davis, a small negro boy, about twelve years old, is in jail charged with assault and battery with intent to kill. Aided and abetted by a number of his young companions yesterday, he beat another colored boy from the country so severely that the latter's life is in danger. Chief Anderson is rounding up the accessories to this serious affair this morning.

In a personal letter Rev E E Ervin writes the editor that he expects to be able to occupy his pulpit at Kingstree on the first Sunday in September's proximo. Our friend has been quite sick in the infirmary at Asheville, but, in common with his many other friends, we are pleased to know that his chances are favorable for gradual recovery, or, at least, partial restoration to health.

Largely through the efforts and untiring energy of Mrs Ellen Foxworth there has been erected a handsome Presbyterian church building near Bethesda Methodist church. The congregation is few in number but they responded nobly to the cause and the building stands as a monument to their unselfish devotion. The edifice is spacious and slightly, being recently painted, and makes a pretty appearance indeed.

There will be a State Farmers' Institute, or Congress, at Clemson College August 31 to September 1; The railroads have been asked to give special rates and rooms and beds will be furnished free by the college; all that is asked is for each visitor to bring his own pillow cases, sheets and a light blanket. Meals at the mess hall will be furnished at three for \$1.00. We are requested to extend a cordial invitation to the farmers of Williamsburg and all others who may desire to attend this congress.

We advise our tobacco growing friends to market all their tobacco at a warehouse and give all the buyers a chance to bid. If the price doesn't suit, or you are dissatisfied, you have the privilege of turning the tag and getting a higher price, if possible. If this policy be adopted by the planters there would be very active sales at all our warehouses and thousands of dollars that have been going into the pockets of the "pinhookers," who have bought your tobacco without competition, will go where it rightly belongs, into the farmers' pockets. Cut out the glib-tongued buyer who has you at his mercy.

Struck a Rich Mine.

S W Bends of Coal City, Ala, says he struck a perfect mine of health in Dr King's New Life Pills, for they cured him of Liver and Kidney trouble after 12 years of suffering. They are the best pills on earth for Constipation, Malaria, Headache, Dyspepsia, Debility. 25c at M L Allen's.

The only exclusive wholesale grocery store is Farmers' Supply Co. It

PERSONAL.

Miss Lilly Cunningham has returned from Glenn Springs.

Mr W M Willcox of Marion visited relatives near town Monday.

Mr G D Smith of New Zion was noted on our streets Tuesday.

Mr S W Baker of Cades called pleasantly at our sanctuary Monday.

Messrs George McElveen and P G Gourdin have returned from Glenn Springs.

Miss Fannie Barton of Cambridge, Md. is visiting her brother, Mr O P Barton.

Miss Louise Harper has been elected a member of Branchville High school faculty.

Augusta R Sherrard visited Mrs S Sherrard in Charleston the first of the week.

Mr P D Snowden of Indiantown is spending several weeks recuperating at Glenn Springs.

Mr H A Smith, of the vicinity of Vox, paid The Record a brief but pleasant visit Tuesday.

Mr E C Burgess is in Northern markets buying the People's Mercantile Co's fall stock.

Mr C M Hinds accompanied Mr Hugh McCutchen to French Lick Springs, Ind, last week.

Messrs W H Carr, L P Kinder and W S Gilland spent the week-end at Wrightsville Beach, N C.

Mrs L B Salters of Blenheim went to Swannanoa, N C, Monday to visit relatives.—Bennettsville Advocate.

Mr B W Butler left for the Northern markets Sunday night to purchase his fall and winter stock of merchandise.

Miss Eunice Kennedy has resigned her position with the People's Mercantile Company to take the place of assistant in the Bank of Williamsburg.

Misses Annie Lee and Mabel and Master Philip Emanuel, Jr, are visiting their uncles, Messrs W P Emanuel at Kingstree and C L Emanuel at Borden.—Bennettsville Advocate.

Mr S A McCullough of Benson, who for several years held the position of principal of the Joyce Branch Graded school, in Aiken county, returned to his duties the early part of the week.

Mr J C Nelson and son, Henry, of the Indiantown church section, were here Monday and called to see us. Mr Nelson had a load of tobacco and of course was well pleased with the treatment received at the hands of our clever warehousemen.

Col J W Josey, the veteran representative of Melchers & Co, was making his regular tour of the merchants here yesterday taking orders. Col Josey has been coming here for many years and holds a high place in the esteem of our business men and all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance.

Capt Kelley did not go to Glenn Springs last week, being taken with a sudden indisposition the day appointed for his departure. There may have been other errors in the list published. We printed it as furnished us, it being impracticable to canvass the town to verify each reported departure.

How's this for a cut? Our entire line of Summer Goods is sold at cost price. We are compelled to do this to make room for our new fall line. It will be to your advantage to see us. S. MARCUS.

7-14-tf.

For your Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Rice, and all staple groceries can be found at Farmers Supply Co's. It

Bagging and Cotton ties at Farmers Supply Co's. Get prices before buying. It

Maternal Instinct. "Children that yell like that ought either to be gagged or kept at home," remarked the irascible gentleman with the white beard to the bus conductor. "And faces like the one you're scarin' people with," chipped in the mother of the noisy infant, "oughter be made into door knockers or sent ter the chamber o' horrors." The gentleman with the patriarchal face fungus took a brick red complexion. "I know it's awkward at times"—he commenced. "It's more'n awkward: it's nothin' short o' 'orrible," snapped the lady, as she once more glanced at the sorry elderly man's set of features. When the rest of the passengers tittered audibly the old gentleman came to the conclusion that it behooved him to speak to the point. "I mean the child"—he tried once more. "And you didn't mean it no good," returned the lady, "else you wouldn't a looked at it."—London Ideas.

The Expense of a Wife. A wife is a decided addition to the demands upon one's purse. In that sense, however sensible and managing she may be, she is expensive. But everything worth having has its price of one sort or another, and there are some things which cost much without which life is hardly worth living. Said Thiers: "Most men contemplate making some self denial when they marry. They think they will give up such and such expensive pleasures. Later on, when they discover that they cannot do so, and at the same time they lack the means to indulge, they complain that it is the extravagance of their wives which causes the inconvenience." Which wise saying is applicable to men in other countries besides that of France.—New York American.

Reiterated. Edmund Kean was playing in "Richard III," and the part of Catesby had to be taken by a low comedian, who sauntered on to the stage at the wrong moment and uttered the famous words, "My lord, the Duke of Buckingham is taken," in the wrong place. Edmund clinched his fists in rage, but otherwise took no notice of the remark. Later the comedian repeated the words in the right place, and when the king expressed surprise at the news Catesby folded his arms, walked boldly down the stage and remarked to the great actor in loud tones: "I told you so before, Mr. Kean, but you wouldn't believe me."

Nonroyal Headgear. One of the attaches of the American embassy at London tells a story where in Michael Joseph Barry, the poet, who was appointed a police magistrate in Dublin, was the principal figure. There was brought before him an Irish American charged with suspicious conduct. The officer making the arrest stated, among other things, that the culprit was wearing a "Republican hat."

Saving His Feelings. The Office Boy to persistent lady artist who calls six times a week!—The editor's still engaged. The Lady Artist—Tell him it doesn't matter. I don't want to marry him. The Office Boy—I 'ave't the 'art to tell 'im that, miss. He's 'ad several disappointments today. Try and look in again next year.—London Sketch.

Optimistic. "I was pinched for being too optimistic." "A w, come off." "Fact. I thought the stock I was selling would be worth something some day."—Washington Herald.

It Covers the Land. "We shall never see that great American novel. It can't be written." "Why not?" "We have too many dialects." "Write it in baseball vernacular."—Washington Herald.

In South America. Foreign Correspondent—And who are those two men under the tree? General Paprika—Oh, that's the second battalion of the royal guards.—Chicago News

Her Bait. "You have to have different bait for different fish, don't you, ma?" "I guess so. I know I caught a lobster with mistletoe."—New York Press.

Jungle Housekeeping. The negro housewife in the West Indian jungle finds housekeeping very easy. Fruit and vegetables grow wild all about the hut and the river abounds with fish. On wash day all she has to do is to pick a few of the berries of the soap berry tree, take her clothes to the river and use the berries as she would use ordinary soap. Even her cooking pots grow on the trees, the calabash cut in halves being used for this purpose. Calabashes are used also for bowls, basins and jugs for carrying water from the river while the small ones make excellent cups. In the afternoon, when she is ready for her cup of tea, the negress picks half a dozen leaves from the lime bush growing at her door, boils them, squeezes the juice from a sugar cane for sweetening and the coconut supplies the milk. Thus she has a delicious cup of tea without depending on the grocer for it. She makes the mats for her floor out of the dried leaves of the banana, plaited and sewed together as the old country people in this country make their rag mats.

Not For Himself. "It does me good to see a pompous man get his," said a stockbroker. "I have a friend who just about believes the Lord created the earth in seven days for his especial benefit. He has a fine home on Long Island, with a retinue of servants, but his wife is a semi-invalid, and it falls to the lot of Mr. Pomposus to execute various commissions for her in the city. The other day she asked him to stop at a clothing store and get a couple of white duck jackets for the butler. I happened to be with him when he entered the store. Striding majestically up to a sallow little salesman, he said, with much impressive dignity: "I wish to purchase a couple of white wa'r's coats." "Yes, sir," said the little salesman. "What size do you wear?" "Mr. Pomposus got red in the face spluttered and gurgled, and then as if fearing to trust himself to speech turned on his heel and strode from the place. He left me at the next corner, and has avoided me ever since."—New York Sun.

An Experience at Hull House. Even death itself sometimes fails to bring the dignity and serenity which one would fain associate with old age. I recall the dying hour of one old Scotchwoman whose long struggle to "keep respectable" had so embittered her that her last words were gibes for those who were trying to minister to her. "So you came in yourself this morning, did you? You only sent things yesterday. I guess you knew when the doctor was coming. Don't try to warm my feet with anything but that old jacket that I've got there; it belonged to my boy who was drowned at sea nigh thirty years ago, but it's warmer yet with human feelings than any of your confounded charity hot water bottles." Suddenly the harsh gasping voice was stilled in death, and I awaited the doctor's coming, shaken and horrified.—Jane Addams in American Magazine.

Empty Titles. William Jennings Bryan once joked about our American fondness for titles. "You all know of the colonel," he said, "who got his title by inheritance, having married Colonel Brown's widow? But I once met a general who got his title neither by inheritance, nor by service, nor by anything you could mention. "General," I said to him, "how do you come by this title of yours, anyway?" "Why, sir," said he, "I passed my youth in the flour trade and for twenty-seven years was a general miller." "I knew another titled man, Judge Greene. "Are you, sir," I once asked him, "a United States judge or a circuit court judge?" "I ain't neither," he replied, "I'm a judge of hoss racin'."

Fear. Fear causes more disease than do microbes, more deaths than famine, more failures than panics. It costs more than war, is always a failure and is never necessary, said a medical man. Fear weakens the heart's action, induces congestion, invades indigestion, produces poison through decomposing foods and is thus the mother of auto-poisoning, which either directly causes or greatly aids in the production of quite 50 per cent of all our diseases.

An Irritable Man. An irritable man lies like a neag-bog rolled up the wrong way, tormenting himself with his own prickles.—R P. Hood.

The Pardon Paperweight. Under the headline "A Queer Municipal Gift" a Vienna paper tells this story: "In the year 1869 a private soldier stationed at Bass killed an officer of his regiment and was condemned to be shot. Comrades who knew the extenuating circumstances, friends, priests, relatives—all pleaded in vain for mercy, the colonel in whose hands the matter rested insisting on the death penalty. The day came and the man was taken to the place of execution. Six members of his regiment, armed with rifles, one of which contained a blank cartridge, took their places as executioners. The man's eyes were bandaged and with arms securely plioned he stood ready for the volley, shouting 'Comrades, aim well' when a mounted courier dashed into the crowd waving a white flag, crying 'Pardon!' He was Lieutenant Baron du Mont, with the colonel's pardon, which would have been useless had it arrived one minute later. The municipality secured the five bullets from the firing squad, had them silvered and mounted in the form of a tiny pyramid on a silver plate, and this, suitably inscribed, is known as the 'pardon paperweight,' the only one of its kind."

The Useful Crocodile Fish. In the rivers and lakes of the Mexican state of Tabasco there swims a fish known as the "crocodile fish" which is most useful to man. The skin of the crocodile fish, if properly cured, may be utilized for any of the purposes for which the lighter weights of leather are employed. The oil of the crocodile fish is a perfect lubricant and also used for softening leather. In addition to its qualities as a lubricant and emollient, the oil possesses medicinal qualities for which a superiority to the finest of Norwegian cod liver is claimed. The flesh of the crocodile fish is extensively used by the natives as food and highly relished by them as one of the delicacies of the country. Crocodile fish range in length from ten inches to four feet, and when dried assume an ashen hue, with lighter shadings of a bluish tint.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Poor Human Nature. The woman who had succeeded in that rather difficult task—making a boarding house pay—was confiding to a friend some of the tricks of the trade. "While you must never allow your boarders to get too far behind in their payments, it is also true that you will profit considerably by allowing them a little leeway. So long as you are sure of your money it pays a landlady to have her boarders a week or two behind in their board."

"I don't see that," interrupted her friend. "Well, I'll tell you," continued the landlady. "When a man owes back board you have him at a certain disadvantage. Not one in a hundred under such circumstances has the nerve at mealtimes to ask for a second helping."—New York Times.

An Easy Arrangement. Wife—Am I, then, never to have my way in anything? Husband—Certainly, dear. When we are both agreed you can have your way. When we differ I'll have mine."

SPECIAL NOTICES

Transient Notices will be Published in This Column at the Rate of One Cent a Word for Each Issue. No advertisement taken for less than 25 cents.

FOR SALE—Scholarship in Bryant & Stratton Business College, Louisville. If interested let us hear from you. S-11-tf THE COUNTY RECORD.

FARMING LANDS WANTED I have many applications and can make a Quick Sale of your property at High Prices. Give me a description and price of your land for sale. J. D. GILLAND, Broker, KINGSTREE, S. C.

JUST RECEIVED A New Shipment of Floro=Dora Slippers for Ladies In All the Most Up-To-Date Styles BUTLER DRY GOODS COMPANY.