FOUR

KINGSTREE S. C.

C. W. WOLFE,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

S C as second class mail matter.

TELEPHONE NO. 83.

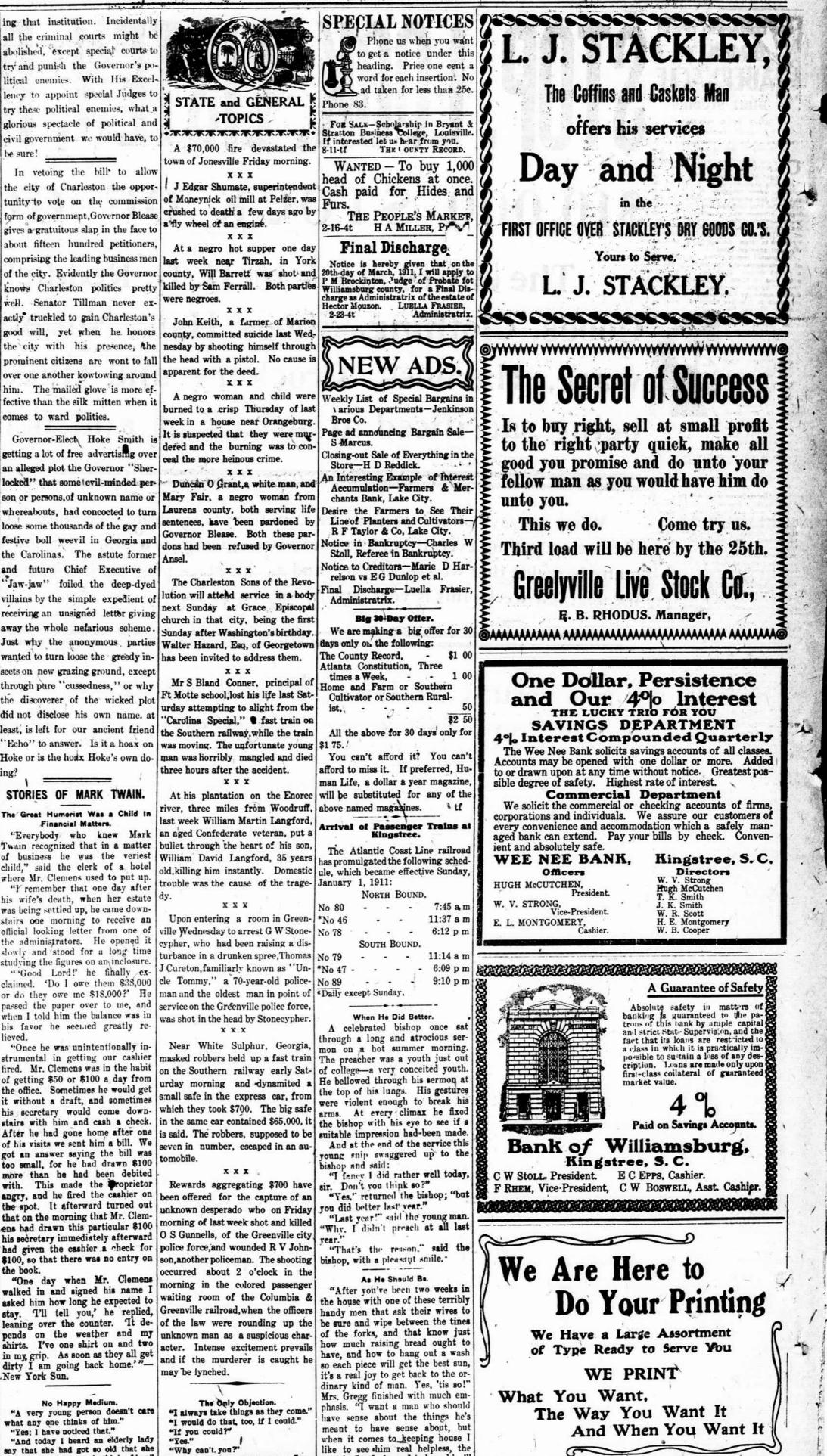
TERMS

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

appear in the ensuing issue.

advance.

THE COUNTY, RACORD, Kingstree; S. C., February 23, 1911



The County Record abolished, except special courts to try and punish the Governor's political enemies. With His Excel-Entered at the postoffice at Kingstree be sure!

the city of Charleston the opportunity to vote on the commission form of government, Governor Blease gives a gratuitous slap in the face to One copy, one year i : advance 1 00 about fifteen hundred petitioners,

Obituaries, Tributes of Respect, Resolutions of Thanks, Cards of Thanks of the city. Evidently the Governor and all other reading notices, not NEWS, will be charged for at the rate of one cent a word for each insertion. knows Charleston politics pretty All changes of advertisements and well. Senator Tillman never ex-Il communications must be in this office actly truckled to gain Charleston's before TUESDAY NOON in order to good will, yet when he honors All communications must be signed the city with his presence, the by the writer, not for publication unless desired, but to protect this newspaper. prominent citizens are wont to fall over one another kowtowing around Advertisements to be run in Specia him. The mailed glove is more efcolum, one cent a word each issue, minimum price 25 cents, to be paid for in fective than the silk mitten when it

Legal advertisements, \$1.00 per inch first insertion, 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.

Rates on long term advertisements

ADVERTISING RATES:

In remitting checks or money orders In remitting the make payable to THE COUNTY RECORD.

"In men whom men condemn as ill, I find so much of goodness still; In men whom MEN pronounce divine, I find so much of sin and blot-I hesitate to draw the line Between the two-where God has not.'

KINGSTREE-THE GATEWAY TO OPPORTUNITY.

THURSDAY, FEB. 23, 1911.

Governor Blease's grand stand play at economy will benefit the down-trodden tax-payer very little. As we figure it, if a man now pays taxes on one thousand dollars worth of property he is saved about twenty cents.

Eighty crates of radishes were shipped last Tuesday to Northern markets from Beaufort county. What's the matter with Williamsburg? But we forget--Lake City,

all the criminal courts might be lency to appoint special Judges to try these political enemies, what a glorious spectacle of political and civil government we would have, to

Governor-Elect, Hoke Smith is very reasonable. For rates apply at getting a lot of free advertising over this office. an alleged plot the Governor "Sherlocked" that some evil-minded person or persons, of unknown name or whereabouts, had concocted to turn loose some thousands of the gay and festive boll weevil in Georgia and the Carolinas. The astute former and future Chief Executive of 'Jaw-jaw'' foiled the deep-dyed villains by the simple expedient of receiving an unsigned letter giving away the whole nefarious scheme. Just why the anonymous, parties wanted to turn loose the greedy insects on new grazing ground, except through pure "cussedness," or why the discoverer of the wicked plot did not disclose his own name. at

least, is left for our ancient friend "Echo" to answer. Is it a hoax on Hoke or is the hoax Hoke's own doing?

STORIES OF MARK TWAIN.

"Everybody who knew Mark

our banner trucking section, is now joined to Florence. Oh, you strawherries!

Tyomas E Watson, the Sage of Thomson, Ga, the Honorable Hoke Smith's most creditable achievement in life would out; weigh in infamy any plot, or number of plots, concocted by the whole tribe of bold bad boll-weevil distributors.

We believe in tax reduction, but Covernor Blease's veto axe seems to be but child's play. If the entire appropriation budget approximates two million dollars he might very easily have cut out \$250,000 and it without a draft, and sometimes left the State with money on hand without eternally borrowing and paying interest. As it is, the feeble of his visits we sent him a bill. We little cut of \$68,000 is a mere bagstelle, scarcely worth bothering with.

spell in the Senate chamber one day last week while delivering a eulogy Clay and Dolliver. It is to be hoped that no one will exhibit the bad the book. taste to be casting about for his possible successor, as was the case last year when the Senator's physical collapse took place. All during the Senator's illness many newspapers were coldly speculating upon "Tom's, Dick's or Harry's" chance to land the sick man's job.

If Governor Blease keeps up the pace he has set in liberating prisoners from the State penitentiary, by the end of two years the State might ave a good bit of money by abolish-

Twain recognized that in a matter of business he was the veriest child," said the clerk of a hotel where Mr. Clemens used to put up. "I remember that one day after According to the Honorable his wife's death, when her estate

stairs one morning to receive an official looking letter from one of the administrators. He opened it slowly and stood for a long time studying the figures on an inclosure. "'Good Lord!' he fihally ex-claimed. 'Do I owe them \$3\$,000 or do they owe me \$18,000?' He passed the paper over to me, and when I told him the balance was in his favor he seemed greatly relieved.

"Once he was unintentionally instrumental in getting our cashier fired. Mr. Clemens was in the habit of getting \$50 or \$100 a day from the office. Sometimes he would get his secretary would come downstairs with him and cash a check. After he had gone home after one got an answer saying the bill was too small, for he had drawn \$100 more than he had been debited

Senator Tillman had a sinking angry, and he fired the cashier on the spot. It afterward turned out that on the morning that Mr. Clemens had drawn this particular \$100 on his deceased colleagues, Senators his secretary immediately afterward had given the cashier a check for \$100, so that there was no entry on

"One day when Mr. Clemens walked in and signed his name I asked him how long he expected to stay. I'll tell you,' he replied, leaning over the counter. It depends on the weather and my shirts. I've one shirt on and two in my grip. As soon as they all get dirty I am going back home.' New York Sun.

"A very young person doesn't care what any one thinks of him." 'Yes; I have noticed that." "And today I heard an elderly lady say that she had got so old that she doesn't care what people think of her."

"Why can't. you?" "The things I want never come."

like to see him real helpless, the way the Lord planned to have him !"