

The County Record.

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NO. 2

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Weight	50 miles or less
1 pound.....	5c
2 pounds.....	8c
3 pounds.....	11c
4 pounds.....	14c
5 pounds.....	17c
6 pounds.....	20c
7 pounds.....	23c
8 pounds.....	26c
9 pounds.....	29c
10 pounds.....	32c
11 pounds.....	35c

Clip this out and keep it for future reference.

Coffins and Caskets.

Kingstree Hardware Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

We Lead--Others Follow.

THE WILD MAN FROM BORNEO

SEEMS TO HAVE STRAYED TO LANES--SOUNDS LIKE AN IMAGINATIVE STORY.

A thrilling story of the capture of a wild man of the jungle, a Negro, covered from head to foot with black, bristling hair, as thick and long as that on some giant gorilla, on the edge of Santee swamp, in South Carolina, near Lanes junction, fifty miles north of Charleston, is told by W S Damon, conductor in charge of the Atlantic Coast Line passenger train which arrived at 3:25 p. m. from Florence yesterday, says the Savannah Morning News of Monday.

The wild man, Mr Damon states, driven from Santee swamp by a freshet in the Santee river, hid in a barn near the edge of the marsh and, when discovered, fought valiantly until overpowered and cowed into subjection. The man is now chained and tied with ropes in the barn in which he was captured, the conductor says.

Details of the capture of the man, Mr Damon states, are unknown to him; Lanes is a division point where transfers are made for Columbia, Georgetown and Savannah. He said that when he reached the junction yesterday morning at 11:10 o'clock the little town was in a state of intense excitement over the capture of the man. The Savannah did not stop at Lanes, however, for longer than five minutes and so Mr Damon could get but meagre information of the affair. The negroes of Lanes are panic-stricken, Mr Damon says.

What disposition will be made of the man Mr Damon declares he does

not know. He says that it is his supposition, however, that the matter will be reported to the authorities of the State Hospital for the Insane at Columbia and that the man will be sent there for confinement and observation. The man is a burly negro and speaks some English says the conductor.

It is generally thought, the conductor says, that the negro is either an escaped convict or a fugitive from justice. He says it is the general belief at Lanes that the man went into Santee swamp to hide from officers of the law and, frightened by the loneliness of the place and the fear of capture, became insane.

Another theory of how the man reached his present state of savagery, Mr Damon says, is that the negro, already mad, wandered into the swamp and remained there. The appearance of the negro, it is stated, would indicate that he had been living in the swamp for probably many years.

According to Mr Damon, when members of a family of negroes residing on a small farm on the edge of Santee swamp, went out to a ramshackled barn in the rear of their little cabin, about daybreak yesterday, they were frightened by the terrible sight of a man, over six feet tall, broad and muscular, with great brawny arms and heavy shoulders, covered from head to foot with thick, black hair and whose eyes gleamed like those of some wild animal, crouched in one corner of the shack as though ready to spring upon the first living creature which molested him.

The family of negroes, it is said, were thrown into a panic and went hurrying in all directions in search of aid. Residents in that neighborhood went in response to the frightened cries and pleas for help. A

small mob, it is said, formed around the barn within half an hour and plans were hastily made for the capture of the man alive, if possible, and with as little injury to him as necessary.

The negro showed signs of fight and when the effort to catch him continued fought viciously. Finally, however, without any of the mob being hurt and without inflicting any injuries upon the man further than a few bruises of a minor nature, the burly stranger, more animal in appearance than human, was overpowered and tied hand and foot.

Quickly the news of the fight with and the capture of the man spread over the surrounding country and people from adjoining settlements and residing on small farms and along the railroads in all directions from Lanes, began to pour into that little town to view the strange species of human held in the barn of the negro family.

Little groups and circles of people, the blacks and the whites to themselves, began to form all over the streets of Lanes with here and there a larger gathering of white men with a few awe-stricken negroes on the outskirts who would listen for a few moments to the trend of the discussion, and then go back to those of their own race to report.

The authorities of Lanes are following up every case where a criminal has been thought to have hidden in Santee swamp, or where a negro strayed off and was never heard of again, in an effort to identify the man.

The negro, it is said, will not talk, glowering in a ferocious, sullen manner at his questioners at times, and at others appearing wholly oblivious to the queries being propounded.

When any one goes near the man he strains and tears at his tethers and makes a throaty, horrible sound more like the growl of some terrible, man-eating beast than of a human.—*News and Courier.*

WOULD-BE SUICIDE TALKS.

Tried to Kill Himself Because of Girl, Says W. F. Coltrane.

Tossing about on his cot, with his head sunk deep in the soft, white pillow and the cover drawn close up so as to almost hide his face from view, W F Coltrane, the young man who took three tablets of bi-chloride late Saturday afternoon, on South Battery, yesterday afternoon told a representative of The News and Courier that he didn't give a rap whether he was alive or dead, and laid the blame for his act upon a woman.

He did not appear to be nervous and his voice was soft and clear. He did not even appear to be ill. At first he refused to make any statement whatever, but when asked a few questions, consented to tell of the circumstances that led to his attempt at suicide. "It was a girl," he said, and then he seemed to choke and hesitate for a moment before he again took up his story. "I wouldn't tell you her name, but she doesn't stay here anyway and she didn't marry some one else either, nor did she turn me down. I won't tell you what she did, but it was a girl that caused me to be here now."

After which he gave a deep sigh and remained silent until the reporter questioned him further. "Yes, I regret what I did one way and another I don't," he answered in reply to the question whether he

was glad that he failed in his attempt to kill himself.

According to his story, he was a telegraph operator for the Western Union Company at Kingstree, S C, and came here last Tuesday to visit the wireless station at the Navy Yard and not to seek for a position as was first stated. While here he said that he began to think of the trouble with the young lady and he decided the best way out of it was to kill himself. He said that he went into a drug store on King street and purchased the poison tablets, went to the Battery and took them. A short while afterwards, he says, when he felt that he was about to fall from the bench unconscious, he called to a man passing by. He said that he did not remember anything after that until he was restored to consciousness at the Roper Hospital, whither he was taken in the police patrol.

His condition has improved wonderfully and he will be discharged about noon today.—*News and Courier.*

The County Record job office is better equipped than ever to do your printing. Send it to us at once.

GRECIAN MONARCH KILLED.

King George Assassinated by One of His Subjects.

Saloniki, March 18:—King George of Greece was assassinated while walking in the streets of Saloniki this afternoon. The assassin was a Greek of low mental type, who gave his name as Aleko Schinas. He shot the King through the heart.

The King was accompanied only by an aide de camp, Lieut Col Francoudis. The assassin came suddenly at the King and fired one shot from a seven-chamber revolver. The tragedy caused intense excitement. Schinas was seized immediately and overpowered.

Pecan growers in South Carolina have closed several large contracts for the sale of these nuts to Huyler, the famous candy manufacturer.

If it's anything new in Ladies' Wear, we have it, write us. FLORENCE DRY GOODS CO, 3-20-4t Florence, S C.

"For sale," "For rent," "Lost," "Wanted"—makes no difference what it is, let it be known through our "special" ad column. Results will surely follow.

The Best Time Is Now.

Let no one think his best days for business have passed. Right now the chances of success are greater than they ever were, and one distinguished advantage in dealing with us is, that you are not too small for us nor we too small for you.

Give us your business, even though it may be little. We are just as attentive to small depositors as we are to large ones.

The Bank of Cades, Cades, S. C.

THE Cades Mercantile Company

WE ANNOUNCE to our friends the arrival of a complete line of Spring Pants, Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Ladies' and Men's Oxfords, Hats, etc. We invite you, one and all, to pay us a visit before this stock becomes depleted. We have a new and well selected stock for you to choose from and the price is right.

OUR LINE OF DRY GOODS is no less attractive, and, in fact, we have "Everything in Merchandise."

THERE IS A REASON for every success. The remarkable growth in our sales since opening in November last is due to better values—better service to our customers.

THE CADES MERCANTILE COMPANY, Cades, S. C.

The treasury of the world's best music



That's what the Victor-Victrola really is. It holds in store for you the best music of the entire world—the musical gems of the great masters, the latest popular music, everything you want.

All yours to enjoy whenever and as often as you wish. Doesn't that interest you? Wouldn't you like to hear your favorite selections on the Victor-Victrola? Come in at any time.

Victor-Victrolas \$15 to \$200. Victors \$10 to \$100. And we'll arrange terms to suit, if desired.



Siegling Music House Charleston, S. C.



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Are you thinking success or are you thinking failure? If you are thinking success, you MUST begin banking some money, because MONEY IS THE KEY TO SUCCESS. It will enable you to grasp a good business chance; it will give you better standing and better credit in your community.

Do YOUR banking with US. We Pay 4 per cent interest on savings accounts. FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK. "ABSOLUTELY SAFE" LAKE CITY, S.C.