

Professional Cards.

DR. A. G. EADDY, JOHNSONVILLE, S. C. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m. and by appointment. Office at residence. 3-13-6m

DR. R. J. McCABE, Dentist. KINGSTREE, S. C. Office Next to Court House Square.

PHILIP H. ARROWSMITH ATTORNEY-AT-LAW LAKE CITY, - - S. C.

W. Leland Taylor, DENTIST. Office over Dr W V Brockington's Store. KINGSTREE, - S. C. 5-21-tf.

M. D. Nesmith DENTIST, LAKE CITY, - - - S. C.

Benj. McINNES, M. R. C. V. S. B. Kater McINNES, M. D., V. M. D. VETERINARIANS. One of us will be at Kingstree the first Monday in each month, at Heller's Stables. 9-28-tf

F. N. BEATY L. H. SIAU Georgetown, S. C.

Beaty & Siau (Over Bank of Georgetown) Civil Engineering, Land Surveying, Farm Drainage Levels, General Contracting, Concrete Walks a Specialty 3-13-4m

KINGSTREE Lodge, No. 46 A.F.M. Meets Thursday before full moon each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited. M H JACOBS, W M. E L MONTGOMERY, Sec. 2-27-ly

K of P. Kingstree Lodge No. 91 Knights of Pythias Regular Conventions Every 2nd and 4th Wednesday nights Visiting brethren always welcome, Castle Hall 3rd story Gourdin Building. P. H. STOLL C. C. R. N. SPEIGNER, K of R & S.

Kingstree CAMP NO. 27. REGULAR MEETINGS The Third Monday Night in each month. Visiting choppers cordially invited to come up and sit on a stump or hang about on the limbs. B. E. CLARKSON, Con. Com. 27 12m.

LIGHTNING RODS. H. L. Whitlock, Lake City, S. C. Special Sales Agent. Representing the Largest Manufacturers of All Kinds Improved Copper and Galvanized Section Rods (Endorsed by the Highest Scientific Authorities and Fire Insurance Companies).

PURE COPPER WIRE CABLES, ALL SIZES. Our Full Cost Guarantee Given with Each Job. I sell on close margin of profit, dividing commission with my customers. 3-7-tf

Coughs, Colds, Watery Eyes Cured in a Day by taking Cheeney's Expectorant—also cures consumption, whooping cough, droppings from the nose, and throat, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. Cheeney's Expectorant a liquid preparation, tested for 50 years. Try it. Safe, sure and satisfactory. Druggists 25c and 50c. 11-7-Tmp-adv.

pps' Market All meats bought and sold for cash. Don't ask for credit. Epps' Market 67 Academy & Mill Sts.

Legal Advertisements.

Summons for Relief. (COMPLAINT SERVED). THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF WILLIAMSBURG, Court of Common Pleas. Georgianna McGill, Cloe McCollough, James Boyd, Emma Frazier, Amireta Singletary, Sarah Boyd, Leonard Boyd, Serena M. Boyd, Mary Ella Singletary, Mary Ann Boyd, Sam McFadden, Jr., Mary Robinson, Rhoda Jackson, John McFadden, Jane Grant, Rosa McFadden, James Perkins, Eliza Brown, Glover McCollough, Mary McCollough, Miner McCollough, Sarah McCollough, Henry Nesmith, Julian Nesmith, Judy Moore, Lawrence Tisdale, Siller Tisdale, and Archie Boyd, Carolina Boyd, Alma McFadden, Viola Perkins and Ella Williams, by their guardian ad litem, C.E. Saint-Amand, Plaintiffs,

against Raisbell McCollough, James Wesley McFadden and Paro Tisdale, Cloe Tisdale Jarrott Tisdale, and others, unknown heirs-at-law of Nancy Tisdale, deceased, Defendants. To the Defendants Raisbell McCollough, James Wesley McFadden and Paro Tisdale, Cloe Tisdale, Jarrott Tisdale, and others, unknown heirs-at-law of Nancy Tisdale, deceased: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in Kingstree S. C. within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint. LEROY LEE, Plaintiffs' Attorney. Dated May 9, A D 1913.

To the absent Defendants, James Wesley McFadden and Paro Tisdale, Cloe Tisdale and Jarrott Tisdale, and the other heirs at-law of Nancy Tisdale, deceased: TAKE NOTICE—That the original summons in this action, of which the foregoing is a copy, together with the complaint, was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Williamsburg County, State of South Carolina, on the 9th day of May, A D 1913. LEROY LEE, Plaintiffs' Attorney. Dated May 9, 1913. 5-15-6t

Final Discharge. Notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of June, 1913, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, I will apply to P M Brockington, Judge of Probate Williamsburg county, for Letters Dismissory as General Guardian of the persons and estates of M S Whitehead, Juanita Whitehead, Robt P Whitehead and Benjamin C Whitehead. I M WHITEHEAD, Guardian. 5-15-4t

Notice to Creditors. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of J T Gaster, deceased, have been granted me, and all creditors are hereby directed to present statements, duly attested, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment to the undersigned. MRS FRANCES T GASTER, Administratrix of the estate of J T Gaster, deceased, 5-22-3tp

Registration Notice. The office of the Supervisor of Registration will be open on the 1st Monday in each month for the purpose of registering any person who is qualified as follows: Who shall have been a resident of 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. H A MEYER, Clerk of Board

WATTS & WATTS THE KINGSTREE JEWELERS We keep on hand everything to be found in an up-to-date jewelry house Repairing and engraving done with neatness and despatch. As home dealers, guaranteeing quality and prices, We Solicit Your Patronage. Near the Railroad Station.

FOR SALE. Brick in any quantity to suit purchaser. The Best Dry Press Machine-made BRICK. Special shapes made to order. Correspondence solicited before placing your orders. W. R. FUNK

Undressed Lumber. I always have on hand a lot of undressed lumber (board and framing) at my mill near Kingstree, for sale at the lowest price for good material. See or write me for further information, etc. F. H. HODGE.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. Best Remedy for Constipation, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Belching and Liver Troubles. 25c Per Box at Druggists.

DRUGGISTS ENDORSE DODSON'S LIVER TONE.

It Is Guaranteed Harmless Vegetable Remedy That Regulates the Liver Without Stopping Your Work or Play.

A dose of calomel may knock you completely out for a day—sometimes two or three days. Dodson's Liver Tone relieves attacks of constipation, biliousness and lazy liver headaches, and you stay on your feet. Dr W V Brockington sells Dodson's Liver Tone and guarantees it to give perfect satisfaction. If you buy a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and do not find it the safest, most pleasant and successful liver remedy you ever took, this store will give you back the fifty cents you paid for it without a question. This guarantee that a trustworthy druggist is glad to give on Dodson's Liver Tone is as safe and reliable as the medicine and that is saying a lot. adv.

This is the month to make a Bermuda pasture. It is the best pasture grass for the South. Why not put it in the permanent pasture where it belongs?—The Progressive Farmer.

Ulcers and Skin Troubles. If you are suffering with any old, running or fever sores, ulcers, boils, eczema or other skin troubles, get a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and you will get relief promptly. Mrs Bruce Jones, of Birmingham, Ala, suffered from an ugly ulcer for nine months and Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured her in two weeks. Will help you. Only 25c. Recommended by Kingstree Drug Co and M L Allen. adv

Burns Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, 1.00.

Isle of Palms is Calling You \$1.95 to Isle of Palms or Sullivan's Island, tickets on sale Sundays, limited to reach Kingstree returning Tuesday midnight following date of sale. Via the Atlantic Coast Line, "The Standard Railroad of the South" T. C. WHITE, G. P. & A. Wilmington, N. C. T. E. BAGGETT, Ticket Agent, Kingstree, S. C. 6-5-19-11

5-DROPS THE BEST REMEDY For all forms of RHEUMATISM Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Troubles, Catarrh and Asthma "5-DROPS" STOP THE PAIN Gives Quick Relief It stops the aches and pains, relieves swollen joints and muscles—acts almost like magic. Destroys the excess uric acid and is quick, safe and sure in its results. No other remedy like it. Sample free on request. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO. 163 Lake Street Chicago

SWANSON PILLS Best Remedy for Constipation, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Belching and Liver Troubles. 25c Per Box at Druggists.

THE GENTLE LAXATIVE SKIN SORES Itching, Acne, Pimples, Sores, Burns, Wounds, Itchy Rheum, Ring Worms, Etc., quickly healed by using the "5-DROPS" SALVE 25c Per Box at Druggists. QUICKLY HEALED

"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.

Malaria or Chills & Fever Prescription No. 666 is prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Colomel and does not grip or sicken. 25c

ON IMPULSE

By GEORGE H. ROSE.

Garble always has been a creature of impulse. To this he attributes most of his successes and all of his troubles. Whether the troubles overbalanced the successes or not is a delicate subject. One of his wild impulses swept over Garble's soul as he turned to gaze into the face of an excited bellboy. The bellboy had dashed madly through the hotel lobby and around the cashier's glass cage and then had grabbed Garble by the elbow as he stood counting out bills. "Well, what's the matter?" asked Garble, as the boy stuttered with excitement. Garble and Rockton had been stopping for a few days at a Chicago hotel. Now they were preparing to depart. They had dropped their bags over on the other side of the lobby as they came downstairs. So the bellboy stuttered as he grabbed Garble's arm. "Say," he gasped, "them your bags over on the other side—the lobby? By the door?" "They are," replied Garble. "Why?" "Well," said the bellboy, "there's a man trying to steal 'em! You'd better come quick!" It was then that Garble was obsessed by his sudden idea. He shut his mouth, which he had opened to explain the matter, and stuffed his change into his pocket with an exaggerated display of haste. "Where is he?" he growled, as he ran after the fleeing bellboy. Across the lobby he descried Rockton walking away with the two suitcases, headed for the checkroom, where they were to have been left during the day. Spurred on by authority, the boy seized Rockton. "Here!" he cried. "Whachu doin' with them bags?" Rockton turned a mildly surprised face upon his captor and then glanced smilingly at Garble in the rear. He wondered why Garble looked so sour. "Why," he said easily, "one of 'em's mine, and the other is his," indicating Garble. The boy turned upon Garble a look which spelled complete understanding. "How about that for nerve?" he asked. "He's an old hand at it," said Garble, stepping up and frowning upon Rockton. "Drop 'em! And we'll have to see about you!" Garble pointed to his name card in the tag on his suitcase. "Clever of him," he commented to the bellboy. "What do you mean to—" began Rockton, indignantly. Garble transfixed him with a stony stare. "I mean to hand you over to the police for grabbing my grips; that's what I mean," he said distinctly. Then he coughed. He had to, because Rockton's face was so funny. "Call the house detective!" commanded he. Amazement, rage and the shock reduced Rockton to a state of incoherence, which was easily taken for a sign of guilt. Moreover, the house detective was feeling unusually suspicious that day. And Garble was impressive. "You come with me," the detective told Rockton. As Garble, with unholy glee, gazed upon his miserable friend, he thought of an added touch. They had been due to take luncheon with Miss Neddin and her mother at one o'clock and, if the truth must be told, there was quite a contest on between Rockton and Garble as to who should win the favor of pretty Alice Neddin. "This man's liking for my grips has delayed me," he murmured. "I have an engagement at one o'clock and I don't believe I can make it unless I call a taxi—" "Don't call one," suggested the house detective. "You'll have to come along to the station to prefer charges!" It was then that Rockton, catching a glimpse of the consternation on Garble's face, braced up. He even grinned. They sat glaring at each other all the way to the station and then Rockton had his innings. "Look here," he said to the questioning officer at the desk. "He says he can describe all the articles in both grips! Well, so can I! Why isn't my word as good as his? I tell you, if you'll investigate this you'll find he's the guilty man! He's trying to steal my property by having me locked up." "It's all a joke," protested Garble, watching the clock hands. "I think I'll look into this," said the desk sergeant, ponderously. Which he proceeded to do, with all the frills of red tape known to a conscientious city policeman. With the combined and disgusted aid of the hotel clerk and two business friends, after he had related the history of their lives from birth and had been threatened with a fine for "getting gay," Garble and Rockton, at 5:30 o'clock that afternoon, finally were released. Garble was a chastened man. He had been through much since noon. He had not even dared to telephone an explanation to Alice, since it would never do to mix her up in a police case. Besides, how could he explain to her that he was unable to appear at luncheon because he was detained by the police? They caught their train for the east with only a second to spare. When his rancor had somewhat cooled Rockton approached Garble, who was writing volitionally. "What are you doing?" he growled. Garble looked up coldly. "I am writing a telegram," he said distinctly, "to Miss Alice Neddin. And it's hard work!"

What Could She Do?

By HARRY VAN AMBERG

"Gwen!" "Yes, papa." "I have something to say to you. My friend John Truesdale is coming up from the city to spend some time with me. I wish to warn you against playing any of your pranks on him." "Why, papa! What can you mean?" "Mean! You little minx, you know very well what I mean. Every man who comes into this house you send away all muddled up. I am very fond of Truesdale. He, served in the regiment I commanded in the Spanish war, and I don't wish anything to come between him and me to cause restraint. If you go for him he'll keep away from here forever after." "If Mr. Truesdale is a friend of yours, how can he—" "Nonsense! In the first place, he's ten years younger than I; in the second, if he were ten years older it would not make any difference to you. Now, go. You understand what I require; behave yourself!" "How do you wish me to treat Mr. Truesdale?" "Let him alone." "All right, papa. I'll do just as you say." Mr. Truesdale appeared, or, rather, Captain Truesdale, for he had commanded a company in Colonel Boardman's regiment in Cuba and had distinguished himself for gallantry. He was thirty-two years old and a fine man; hence the warning the colonel had given Gwen. A few days after his arrival a second interview occurred between father and daughter. "Gwen," said the father sternly, "I thought I told you to do nothing to get Truesdale balled up." "For heaven's sake, papa, what have I done?" "Done? You have done a lot. One can often work more mischief by doing nothing than doing a great deal." "Didn't you tell me to leave Captain Truesdale alone?" "I did, and you have left him so severely alone already that I can see he is piqued. What I wish you to do is to treat him just as you would treat any guest of mine." "Yes, papa." In spite of the obedient tone in which the words were spoken Colonel Boardman looked at his daughter with mingling as she meekly left the room. Another brief period passed, and the colonel again thought it necessary to speak to his daughter about her treatment of his friend. "Gwen!" She knew by the tone in which her name was spoken that more fault was to be found with her and bowed to what was coming. "I can't understand," the colonel resumed after a pause, "why you can't treat friends of mine who come into this house more naturally. I asked you to let Captain Truesdale alone, and you let him so severely alone that your treatment of him attracted his attention. Then I asked you to be more cordial to him, and you must needs be too cordial. Don't you know that's the way to get a man in love with you?" "You don't mean it! Isn't that funny?" "Funny! It isn't funny at all; it's serious." "What do you wish me to do next, papa?" "What do I wish you to do? Why, confound it, I have a mind to send you away!" "Shall I pack?" The colonel thought a few moments before replying to this last question. "Yes," he said at last. "you may pack. Go to your Aunt Margaret's till Truesdale leaves here. Then you may come back. If I had any confidence in you, which I haven't, I wouldn't object to Truesdale, but this mania of yours to bring every man down for mere sport is execrable, and in the case of Truesdale I won't have it. I'm extremely fond of him and will not permit you to embarrass our friendship." "Yes, papa." The same afternoon Gwen was packed off to her aunt's. While she had been at home, Truesdale, especially under his recent treatment by her, had been the life of the house. He talked over their campaign with his host and made no mention of any time of departure. But as soon as Gwen had gone he became dull and listless. The colonel tried to enliven him with "a horn" once in awhile, but it did not appear to do him any good. The day after Gwen's departure he told his host that his presence was needed in the city. The colonel protested, but yielded, since his guest had ceased to be companionable. So they parted. Then the colonel, who must have companionship, wrote his daughter: "You may come home—the temptation is now out of your way." When Gwen drove up to the house the colonel ran out to embrace her. Who should get out of the carriage first but Captain Truesdale. He handed out Gwen! "What does this mean?" asked the colonel, bristling. "It means," said Gwen, "that you wished me to let Captain Truesdale alone. That didn't please you, and I treated him cordially. You sent me away and he followed me. What in the world could I do? I suppose I must marry him, for you'll never be satisfied with anything else I do in the premises." "I think you had," said the colonel, "because he will probably not be satisfied himself with anything else you do."

CATS ON UNCLE SAM'S PAYROLL

Some Draw a 'Salary' of \$18.25 per Annum. Yes, the cat now draws regular pay from the Government. Some cats get an annual pay envelope of \$18.25. And, even at the present high cost of mousing, that is a very respectable salary for any feline servant of Uncle Sam. Nor does Kitty's political ideas affect her job when there's a new deal in administrations. Many, by the way, are soldier cats. The Government maintains and provides for numerous cats, says the Chicago Tribune. The army has its regular corps of them, kept at the commissary depots of the great cities, and each draws regular pay equal to \$18.25 a year. It is customary for the officer in charge of each depot to submit to the War Department a request for an allowance for so many cats, and the regulations provide that meat shall be purchased for them at a price not greater than five cents a pound; to these rations a stated amount of canned milk is added for variety. It has been proved by experiment that no matter how good the cats are as hunters, nor how abundant the mice, no cat thrives properly on a diet of unmitigated mouse; nor does it neglect its duties when other food is provided. Bids for the cats' meat are regularly posted, calling for "fresh beef, suitable for feeding cats—bone to be excluded—to be delivered at the contractor's place of business on such days as may be designated and in such quantities as may be requisite." More than 400 cats are in the employ of the Postoffice Department, distributed among about fifty of the largest offices. The New York office expends something like \$60 annually for cats' meat. Most of the other large governmental buildings are supplied with cats. At an immense cold storage depot established at Manila some time ago cats have been found to be necessary, and there were sent there some of the famous cold storage breed from Pittsburgh. This breed originated in the great warehouses of a cold storage company and has developed special qualifications for enduring extreme cold. The cold storage cats are short-tailed, chubby, with long and heavy fur, and their eyebrows and whiskers are extraordinarily long and strong. It is said that they do not thrive when transferred to an ordinary temperature. SCRANTON SKETCHES. "Here a Little, There a Little," Gathered by Our Alert Scribe. Scranton, June 3:—The Sunday-schools held their joint annual picnic at Howe's springs Friday, May 30. Three cars were required to transport the large crowd, numbering about 160 people. Among the many visitors were: Misses Kathleen Hayes, of Dillon; Ethel Welch and Beulah Truluck, of Lake City; Olive Lavender and brother, Albert, of New Zion. The day was an ideal one and all agreed that it was the most pleasant outing of the season. There was no preaching at the Methodist church Sunday on account of the illness of the pastor, Rev J W Bailey, who is improving, we are glad to report. Rev Dr L D Bass was in town Saturday afternoon distributing sample copies of "The Commonwealth", of which he is editor. He preached at Camp Branch church Sunday morning. Miss Kathleen Hayes of Dillon is a welcome guest at the home of Mr and Mrs R L Lee. Miss Hayes is one of the teachers in the graded school and has gained many friends here, all of whom are glad to see her. She came last Thursday to attend the picnic at Howe's springs Friday. Mr E M Husbands spent Sunday at the "Gate City". Mr R B Cannon went to Atlanta Friday to join Mrs Cannon and little Nell, the latter having been taken there for treatment. We hope she will derive much benefit therefrom. We are glad to report that little Vivian Pate has recovered from a spell of typhoid fever and is playing about as jolly as ever. Miss Olive Lavender is the charming and attractive guest of her sister, Mrs F M Cooper. I M G.