

SUMMER IS HERE

Oxfords for Men and Boys.

Oxfords for Ladies.

A FULL LINE OF LIGHT, DAINTY WEARING APPAREL TO SUIT THE HOT SEASON. KEEP AN EYE ON OUR STORE.

Kingstree Dry Goods Co., - KINGSTREE, S. C.

HANGING HEAD DOWN, FIREMAN SAVES WOMAN

Dangles From Roof and Swings Her to Safety.

The thrilling rescue of a woman was witnessed in a fire which cleaned out the millinery store of Mrs. Goldie Sadykies, 320 West Fifty-eighth street. Five girls were employed in the store, and the three floors above were occupied as a lodging house.

About 9 o'clock one of the girls in the store discovered flames and, shouting "Fire!" rushed into the street. She was followed by the proprietress and the other girls. An alarm was turned in and warning sent to the lodgers. Instantly all was excitement. People came pouring out of the adjoining



GRASPED THE WOMAN BY THE HANDS.

houses, and soon several women rushed down the stairs of the burning building.

While the excitement was at its height Mrs. May Bradley appeared at her window on the third floor in the rear of the building, which overlooks an alley. Crowds there cried to her not to jump. In a few minutes three firemen appeared on the roof above her. They were Lieutenant Simpson and Firemen John F. Mooney of truck No. 4 and Thomas McManus. Mooney holds a medal for bravery.

Hanging over the roof, head downward, while Simpson held him by the feet, Mooney reached down and grasped the woman by her hands, which were stretched toward him. McManus stood by and grabbed one of her hands, and he and Simpson pulled Mrs. Bradley to the roof.

The rest of the lodgers on that floor went through the skylight and crossed to the adjoining roof, from where they descended safely to the street.

The flames shot up to the third floor

on the outside of the building, but the fire did not reach the interior of the lodging house. The damage is estimated at \$2,000.—New York Evening World.

UP TREE, HOGS BELOW.

Hunter Had to Seek Refuge From Wild Boars' Attack.

Attacked by a herd of wild hogs on a lonely island and forced to seek safety in the branches of a tree, where he was a prisoner for several hours, was the experience of Edward Knowles, keeper of a game preserve.

Knowles was out hunting on an island and came upon a herd of wild hogs, in which were several boars. The boars darted toward him, and he emptied the contents of his shotgun into them and fled. He ran a short distance and was overtaken. Knowles turned and fired at them again and ran.

He kept this up till about a half mile was covered, when he espied a tree and, placing his gun against the trunk, climbed into the lower branches.

Tied Him to the Tracks.

Patrick J. Dugan, twenty-four years old, a signalman on the Pennsylvania railroad in Philadelphia, was beaten into unconsciousness by four supposedly striking trackmen as he was sent out to fix a light. The men then bound him to the eastbound tracks several hundred feet away from the Fifty-ninth street signal tower and left him to die under the wheels of an eastbound express train which was due in two minutes. Dugan was found by the crew of the express, which was stopped on account of the defective light Dugan had been sent to fix. The train was stopped about twenty-five yards from the unconscious form on the tracks.

Caught by Heel, Nearly Lost Life.

As Miss Mary Thomas of Valley road was crossing Bloomfield avenue, Montclair, N. J., the heel of her shoe caught in the trolley tracks in front of fire headquarters. A trolley car was stopped when it was only a few feet from her. The shoe had to be removed before Miss Thomas could be extricated from her position.

THE ROAD.

I sing you an ode
Of the country road,
The lumpy road
And the bumpy road
That jolts the wagon and spills the
load,
Mud to the hubs when the rain
comes down,
Flooded wherever the creeks run
high,
Filled with ruts when the fields are
brown
And the sun is hot and the air is
dry,
It's clogged with gravel and packed
with sand,
So built and graded and laid and
planned
That it takes a team
And sometimes two
To do the work one horse should do,
It racks the wagons with jolts and
jars;
It ruins horses and motorcars,
Keeps back crops from the market
place,
Piles up debts on the farmer's place.
The old time road is a plain dis-
grace.
But the modern road is a different
thing,
A worthy theme for the bard to
sing.
Put together
For every weather,
Smooth and dustless and good to
see,
And graded right, as a road should
be;
Useful always and muddy never,
A thing of beauty, a joy forever.
—Berton Braley.

SHAKEN LIKE A RAT BY AN AFRICAN LION

One of Livingstone's Adventures in the Jungle.

Probably the two most dramatic incidents in the thrilling life of David Livingstone, the famous missionary, were his escape from the teeth of a lion during the early years of his work in Africa and his "discovery" by Stanley after he had been for several years lost to the world.

The former event took place on one of his first tours into the interior. Serious depredations had been committed by lions in the neighborhood, and he joined a lion hunt. Livingstone shot at one of the beasts from a distance of about thirty yards. While reloading the lion ran toward him, seized his shoulder, and, in his own words, "growling horribly close to my ear, he shook me as a terrier dog does a rat."



"HE SHOOK ME LIKE A RAT."

One of the natives rushed in and diverted the lion's attack. The animal bit his thigh, then turned upon another man, taking him also by the shoulder. At this instant the shots that had reached him previously took effect, and he fell dead. Livingstone's arm was "crushed into splinters," and his flesh bore the marks of eleven of the lion's teeth. His arm never fully regained its powers, and it was by the misshapen bone that his body was positively identified in England after the faithful natives had carried it 1,000 miles to the coast so that it might be sent by ship to England.

The Stanley episode is so well known that it need be mentioned but briefly. Livingstone, weary, lonely and ill, returned to Ujiji after one of his most perilous and arduous tours, during which the slave traders had again and again tried to kill him. He records that when he reached Ujiji he was "a mere ruckle of bones." A few days later his servant, Susi, came running

toward him with the news that an Englishman was approaching. It was Stanley with his caravan flying the American flag. James Gordon Bennett had sent him to Africa to find Livingstone, and after great privations and perils his search was rewarded.—Christian Herald.

DIVED AMONG SHARKS.

Heroic British Seaman's Effort to Save Chinaman Was in Vain.

When the Mauritania reached port her officers pointed to Third Officer C. C. Halliday as being worthy of an interview. They declared that the king's medal for extreme bravery had been received by him just before the ship left Liverpool in consequence of his attempt to rescue a Chinaman in the shark infested Red sea last June.

From them it was learned that when Halliday was on the steamer River Clyde last summer a Chinaman fell overboard. Halliday was resting in his bunk, but the cry of "Man overboard" sent him racing above.

The sea was full of sharks, but he plunged into the ocean to rescue the Chinaman.

When Halliday came to the surface he saw the Chinaman's legs torn off, and a moment later another shark dragged the body below. For an hour and a half Halliday floated, hardly daring to make a movement, before he was rescued and hoisted aboard ship.—New York American.

Lunatic Seizes an Engine.

Alvin Olson, a lunatic of giant size, wrested the control of a locomotive from a train crew at Iron Mountain, Mich., but after a terrific battle with the sheriff and deputies he was torn from the throttle before he succeeded in running the engine on the main line. A passenger train passed on the main track near the scene of the battle a few minutes after Olson was taken into custody.

Olson boarded the locomotive at a switch. The train crew hurriedly notified the sheriff. The latter officer was severely kicked and beaten before he succeeded in overpowering the would-be engineer.

QUININE AND IRON—THE MOST EFFECTUAL GENERAL TONIC

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic Combines both in Tasteless form. The Quinine drives out Malaria and the Iron builds up the System, For Adults and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, recognized for 30 years throughout the South as the standard Malaria, Chill and Fever Remedy and General Strengthening Tonic. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic, but you do not taste the bitter because the ingredients do not dissolve in the mouth but do dissolve readily in the acids of the stomach. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

RELIEVES PAIN AND HEALS AT THE SAME TIME

The Wonderful, Old Reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. An Antiseptic Surgical Dressing discovered by an Old R.R. Surgeon. Prevents Blood Poisoning.

Thousands of families know it already, and a trial will convince you that DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL is the most wonderful remedy ever discovered for Wounds, Burns, Old Sores, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Throat, Skin or Scalp Diseases and all wounds and external diseases whether slight or serious. Continually people are finding new uses for this famous old remedy. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

There is Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE on every box. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

WAYS TO SAVE

- Begin right.
 - Limit your expenses.
 - Watch the leaks.
 - Stop the leaks.
 - Have a home bank.
 - Avoid gold-brick schemes.
 - Own a home.
 - Don't be a "good fellow."
 - Be a man.
 - Take care of your health
- We will start you right. \$1.00 will open an account upon which we will pay 4% compounded every three months.

The Bank of Kingstree

D. C. SCOTT, President. J. A. KELLEY, Vice Pres.
F. W. FAIREY, Cashier. N. D. LESSENE, Asst. Cashier.
WM. W. BARR, JR., Teller.

W. C. HEMINGWAY, President J. A. DOYLE, Cashier

Bank of Hemingway

Capital \$15,000
Hemingway, S. C.

FARMERS! We are in a position to assist you with your crops this year. Let us know your needs now. Come in and talk the matter over with our President, and see what we can do for you.

To Fully Appreciate S. Marcus' Clothes you must see them. Right now our display of all the newest and best styles in suits awaits your inspection. Come and see them. You don't have to buy. We want you to see the best clothes values in town.

S. MARCUS

Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Hose are the articles that add the final touch to a man's appearance. We are especially ready this spring to please every man, no matter what his tastes in the matter of Furnishings. May we have the pleasure of showing these new things to you?

Kingstree, S. C.