

**Professional Cards.**  
**Dr. R. C. McCABE**  
 Dental Surgeon,  
 Office in Hirsch building, over Kingstree Drug Co's. 8-28-tf

**Dr. R. J. McCABE**  
 DENTIST,  
 KINGSTREE, S. C.  
 Office in McCabe Building, next to Court House.

**M. D. NESMITH,**  
 DENTIST,  
 Lake City, S. C.

**W. L. TAYLOR**  
 DENTIST,  
 Office over Dr. W. V. Brockington's Store.  
 KINGSTREE, S. C.  
 5-21-tf.

1888 1914  
**A. M. SNIDER,**  
 SURGEON DENTIST.  
 Over Gamble & Jacobs' Drug Store.

**J. DeS. Gilland**  
 Attorney-at-Law  
 Second Floor Masonic Temple  
 Florence, 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

**KINGSTREE**  
 Lodge, No. 46  
**A. F. M.**  
 meets Thursday before full moon each month. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.  
 R. W. FULTON, W. M.  
 M. B. THOMAS, Sec. 2-27-ly

**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.  
 R. W. FULTON,  
 Con Com.

**Look! Listen!**  
 Something New at Kingstree

**T. J. Pendergrass**  
 has just opened up a new  
**5c and 10c**  
**DEPARTMENT STORE**  
 Don't fail to call and see them when you come to town. We have the greatest values at 5c and 10c that ever struck Kingstree.  
**NET CASH**  
 our only terms in this department.  
**Pendergrass Bros. Co.**  
 Kingstree, S. C.  
 Phone 14.

**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.**

**Have You Visited the White Barber Shop? If Not, Why?**  
 Polite and prompt attention by competent artists  
**The Sanitary Barber Shop**  
 9-24-3m Kingstree, S. C.

Receipt Books, Blank Notes, Mortgages and all Legal Blanks in demand, for sale at The Record office. If we have not the form you wish we can print it on short notice.

**COTTON!**  
 Insure your Cotton with us this fall. We can protect you in the largest and best Companies in America. ❖ ❖ ❖  
**W. H. WELCH, Manager**  
 Kingstree Ins., Real Estate & Loan Co., Kingstree, S. C.

**CYPRESS SASH DOORS BLINDS**  
**L. WETHERHORN & SON**  
 CHARLESTON S. C.  
**MOULDINGS AND MILLWORK**

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

**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. 3-7-14

**WATTS' JEWELRY STORE**  
 KINGSTREE, S. C.  
 I keep on hand everything to be found in an up-to-date jewelry house Repairing and engraving done with neatness and despatch. As a home dealer, guaranteeing quality and prices,  
**I Solicit Your Patronage.**  
 Near the Railroad Station.

**THE BAILEY-LEBBY CO.**  
**Baileco**  
**RUBBER ROOFING**  
 CHARLESTON, S. C.

**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 collectible on during the present year, property in this State assessed at three hundred dollars or more.  
**H. A. MEYER,**  
 Clerk of Board.

**WHITE OAK CHIPS**  
**Picked Up During the Week by Our Wideawake Scribe.**  
 White Oak, January 5:—The merry holidays are over and passed off without any serious accident or noteworthy incident, and as the new year is at hand, we will "hang up the fiddle and the bow" and take up "the shovel and the hoe" and proceed with the duties as farmers that the new year may present to us.  
 Mr A R Eaddy and family have severed their connection as residents here and cast their lot in the Cooper vicinity. We wish for our friends much success and pleasure in their new home.  
 Miss Pauline Cantey spent the holidays very pleasantly with parents and friends at Workman.  
 Miss Eva Galloway entertained at her home Monday evening in honor of her friend, Miss Opal Eaddy, who removed Tuesday. A very pleasant evening was spent playing games of different kinds and enjoying fruit, cake and other delicious edibles.  
 Miss Bertha Kellahan, a charming young lady of Lake City, and Mr John A Matthews, a prosperous young farmer of this place, were happily united in the bonds of holy wedlock Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of Mr and Mrs R E Ward by Probate Judge P M Brockinton. We wish for this happy young couple many calm and cloudless days with smooth waters on the sea of wedded life.  
 Mr and Mrs B W McElveen and family spent the week-end at the home of their uncle and aunt, Mr and Mrs J M Rodgers, at Lake City.  
 Messrs R E Ward, J A Griffin and J P Sauls went to Kingstree Tuesday on business.  
 Mr John H Baker, the saw mill man, has recently moved his machinery to the Burrows vicinity, where he has a contract to saw several thousand feet of lumber.  
 Mr and Mrs A R Eaddy and family, accompanied by Mr Ray Cox, spent the holidays pleasantly at Prospect with relatives and friends.  
 Mr Belton Clarke of Cades was in our midst Sunday afternoon.  
 B W M.

**Legal Advertisements.**  
**Auditor's Notice**  
 For the purpose of taking tax returns for the year 1915, the Auditor's office will be open from January 1 to February 20. The law requiring a penalty of fifty per cent upon all returns made after the above dates will be strictly enforced. All purchases and sales of real estate, personal property, polls, commutation tax and dog tax must be returned. All males between the age of 21 and 60 years, inclusive, are liable to Poll and Commutation tax.  
 I or my agent will be at the following places on days mentioned for the purpose of taking returns:  
 J L Gowdy's store, 15  
 Cades, 16  
 Salters, 19  
 Gourdins', 20  
 Suttons, 21  
 Trio, 22  
 Greelyville, 28 and 29  
 FEBRUARY.  
 Rome, 1  
 Johnsonville (between trains), 2 and 3  
 Hemingway (between trains), 3 and 4  
 Nesmith (between trains), 4 and 5  
 Andrews (between trains), 5 and 6  
 Cedar Swamp, 8  
 Bloomingvale, 9  
 Morrisville, 10  
 Bartell's store, 16  
 Workman, 17  
**J J B MONTGOMERY,**  
 County Auditor.  
 12-17-2-18

**Notice to Creditors.**  
 All persons indebted to the estate of G S B Huggins, deceased, will please make payment to the undersigned, and all persons to whom the said estate is indebted will render an account of their demands, duly attested.  
 1-7-3tp  
**M J HUGHES,**  
 Executor.

**Notice of Opening of Books of Subscription.**  
 The undersigned will open books of subscription for the capital stock of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, Johnsonville, S. C., at the office of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, Lake City, S. C., on the 12th day of January, 1915. By authority of a commission issued to us by the Hon R M McCown, Secretary of State, on the 31st day of December, 1914.  
**S B POSTON,**  
**A G EADDY,**  
**C W BOYD,**  
**T J COTTINGHAM.**

**Notice to Trespassers.**  
 All persons are hereby warned not to hunt on, cut or remove any timber or build any roads on the lands of Mrs S J and H Baker in Mouzons and Sumter townships.  
**H BAKER.**  
 12-24-3tp

**HIS EXPERIENCE**  
 By PETER HICKUM.  
 I don't propose to make myself extra ridiculous by calling myself a hero. My solitary, wifeless existence in this secluded grove must not be ascribed to poverty or misanthropy. As I own several nice farms and would graciously permit any middle-aged lady to superintend the said real estate and my piano; but my solitary life is due to my two besetting sins—having loved too many girls, and having been too good.  
 I am myself too far advanced in life to gain benefit from my sad experience, but it might be of value to those who are not too old to learn.  
 My childhood shall be skipped, with the laconic allusion that I wasn't the worst boy in my native village on the Rhine.  
 When asked what I intended to make of myself, I always answered by looking at the nearest girl handy. My father, who was a physician of considerable fame, had a burning desire to have me, his son Peter, become a doctor of medicine and surgery. He sent me at the early age of seventeen to a celebrated medical college, accompanied by his warmest well-wishes and a bundle of rules in regard to my behavior while away from home. My arrival at the seat of learning caused some head-shaking among the skull-capped professors and considerable giggling among the students. To remove my bashfulness I was ordered to occupy a dark corner of the school-room—all to myself—where I was told to study the anatomy of a grinning monkey, and to tell what I knew about the bones when the teacher came around.  
 But, alas! I was disturbed in my anatomical studies by a rattling noise in the back yard. Casting my eyes from my subject into the back yard, I espied a fair maiden pumping cistern water with all her might. She looked up and I again looked down, until the fair pumper had filled the bucket and pumped my heart clear into the back yard.  
 I forgot to persevere any more the frightful skeleton, but my eyes constantly explored the contents of that fatal back yard.  
 The fair pumper, my first love, was seen by me no more. I pined and became haggard-looking; my teachers felt my pulse and shipped me home without delay.  
 I recovered from the fever in about two months, and went to a circus. I became greatly interested in the wax-figures of Cain, who killed Abel, and in the eleven good apostles.  
 But the curtain rose, when, lo and behold! there stood a lassie with shining golden hair. I loved her without the least preliminaries, and couldn't sleep for many nights on account of the charming circus-girl.  
 Then I emigrated to this country, where I have been entirely too good, and loved fair damsels by the score.  
 Ha! didn't I think that by carrying my whole early apple crop to those three Sand Hill lasses the oldest would reciprocate my ardent affection? But she snubbed me as soon as the early apples ceased coming.  
 And that preacher's daughter, whom I first saw and loved at the Oak Hill camp-meeting. She came near spitting in my face.  
 The Dipperman girl held out seductive inducements until, when I popped the question, she crawled away with my bleeding heart, telling me that she couldn't leave her parents for such a forlorn-looking wretch as I was.  
 The Fulton county girl smiled as long as I let her father have his own way with my corn and hogs, but talked bad to me as soon as I vetoed his thievish proceedings.  
 I don't wish to mention the four school-marms I once doted but vainly adored, nor will I tell the particulars about my short marriage with an ex-war-widow, who cost me \$7 for the knot-tying and \$700 for loosening it.  
 I am now nearly seventy years of age, lead a frugal life, supply several destitute widows with fuel, and live a hermit life in this patch of timber which some sarcastic local newspaper writer christened Misery Grove, because, as he fiendishly explained, "Old Peter is a miser-in misery."  
 I will persist that I would be as happy as the majority if I were equally mean. But the way it stands I am without a peer in this section, by reason of having loved too many girls, and having practiced that other besetting sin, not having been good enough to myself, but too good to others.

**SORROWS OF FLAT LIFE**  
 By ELIZABETH AYERS.  
 "Oh my!" gasped the stout woman as she sank into the seat beside the one with the green roses on her hat. "How nice that I caught this car! I haven't seen you for an age, and I'm just dying to hear all about what you've been doing! I'm so upset this morning I scarcely know what I'm about—I don't see how some people on this earth ever expect to get to heaven, treating innocent little children the way they do! And when she moved in I thought she was the loveliest—why I'm talking of Mrs. Scuddle in the flat above us! One of these little doll-like creatures with baby eyes, you know—but you never can tell, never! My dear, that woman!"  
 "The flat had been vacant so long that my Ronald was terribly disturbed when she moved in. Her back porch had been such a lovely place for his trains of cars and carpenter tools and then I was able to keep my own neat. I've got it all fixed up with a hammock and chairs and a rug and plants and it's too cozy for anything!"  
 "When I found she wasn't going to make an outdoor sitting room of hers I thought it would be all right for Ronald to take his cars up there, especially as she has a boy of her own. But the first thing I knew she had sent them out in the back yard and Ronald is so sensitive to dampness! I've spoken to the janitor about his sprinkling the grass so wet, but he is so stubborn I can't make him stop! Mrs. Scuddle said she couldn't stand two boys racketing and pounding around."  
 "The first real trouble," continued the stout woman, "was when Mrs. Scuddle came down and said in that distinct little voice of hers that she wished I would instruct Ronald not to be so rough. She said he had hit Herbert on the head several times with the iron engine and she had told Herbert never to fight a smaller boy so that he couldn't do anything to protect himself."  
 "Mrs. Scuddle," said I, "my Ronald is a little gentleman and would never

**Boxed My Child's Ears.**  
 do such a thing! He has been brought up in a refined home and—  
 "That may be," says she, still distinct, "but if you like I'll send Herbert down to show you the red swellings on his head!"  
 "He probably got them falling down-stairs or something," I told her. "And I'd thank him not to be accusing my Ronald of things he's too well brought up to do!"  
 "She wouldn't let Herbert come down to play with Ronald after that and Ronald gets so lonesome. So I told him he must return good for evil and that he could take his wood carving and go up there. In an hour he came home crying as though his heart would break. He said Mrs. Scuddle had told him to go home and he hadn't been doing a thing! Just as I was telling him he must learn that there were all kinds of wicked people in the world that woman called 'down the back stairs.' She said she had sent Ronald home because after he had carved shavings all over her parlor that she had just swept up and cut a hole in her oriental rug, he had turned his attention to carving the posts on her mahogany bed."  
 "And just this morning—that creature actually laid hands on my child! She boxed his ears and Ronald's always so tenderly cared for at home! Boxed my child's ears! She dragged him down and brought him into my kitchen and told me to keep him at home and said that when she went to take in her milk and cream she found him just finishing drinking it, and that he had broken off every nasturtium plant in her flower boxes! Ronald explained that he was playing babes in the woods starving to death, living on herbs and goat's milk."  
 "I said: 'Mrs. Scuddle, I hope your conscience won't torment you too much for your cruelty to an innocent child!'"  
 "And she just sniffed! I shook for an hour after! I certainly wonder why some people are born into this world! Oh, I get off here!"—Chicago Daily News.

**When Iceland Went Dry.**  
 The first European parliament to enforce teetotalism was that of Iceland, where a law was passed two years ago prohibiting the importation or sale of intoxicating liquors. One effect of this measure was to deprive the foreign consuls at Reykjavik of their drink, so they protested to the governor, pointing out that such a deprivation constituted an infringement of the rights of diplomacy. Permission was thereupon granted the consuls to import beer, wine and spirits, provided these fluids are consumed only on the premises to which they are consigned. Moreover, the total amount imported by each consul must not exceed 800 liters in a year, and the quantity required must be imported in one consignment. Only the representative of France and Norway benefit by this concession. The other consuls are unpaid, and, being natives of Iceland, were expressly excluded from its benefits.

**Great Man, Indeed.**  
 Manager—"There's nobody can imitate the things I put on the stage. Why, just lately a sunrise in a play got so much applause I had to make the sun rise three times."—Meggen-dorfer Blaetter.

**COMFORT FOR STRICKEN CITY**  
 Antwerp's Plans for Improvements It Is Hoped May Be Carried Out in the Future.  
 The "dock of concentration" at Antwerp was, by the action of the city authorities just prior to the declaration of war, to have been a reality in 1916. The plan, conceived ten years ago, is to concentrate at one great dock all the grain barges which serve as warehouses, and the floating elevators which furnish the business to Antwerp's 300 grain houses. These elevators, with eight new ones voted last year, are 12 in number and are owned by the municipality. They are pneumatic with a lift of 100 feet and one cares for a cargo of 5,000 tons in about three days which formerly detained a vessel there for 14 days when hand labor was employed. While hostilities may perhaps set the work back another decade, hope may be derived by Antwerp and other stricken cities by remembering how calamity often has a most stimulating effect upon industry—as in such notable cases as San Francisco, Baltimore, etc.—Scientific American.

**BEAR BIGGER THAN GRIZZLY**  
 Bones of Cave Animal Found in La Brea Fields in California Amaze Scientists.  
 Frank S. Daggett, director of the museum of history, science and art at Exposition park, Los Angeles, announced that La Brea fields, where discoveries of the remains of prehistoric life have startled the scientific world, are not exhausted, as reported several months ago.  
 Daggett reported that the complete remains of a cave bear have been discovered in one of the most recent excavations. The animal in life was more than one-third larger than the largest grizzly bear of the present day, and the specimen when mounted will rank with the mounted skeletons of the imperial elephant and the ancient human discovered months ago.  
 According to Daggett the cave bear just found became buried in the asphalt pits of La Brea fields a quarter of a million years ago.



**HOW SMITH GOT BACK.**  
 Senator Charles T. Townsend of Michigan smiled when reference was made to somnambulism. He said he was reminded of a story along that line.  
 A man named Jones was talking to his friend Brown one night, when the latter casually mentioned Smith, a mutual acquaintance.  
 "Makes me think of an experience Smith had a few weeks ago," laughed Jones. "He dreamed that he was an Indian, and getting out of bed, he wrapped a blanket around himself and started to walk through the woods. Woke up about three hours later and found himself ten miles from home and no car fare in sight."  
 "You don't mean it?" was the amazed rejoinder of Brown. "How in the world did he get back?"  
 "That was easy," was the cheerful reply of Jones. "He lay down under a tree, dreamed that he was an Indian again and walked back."  
 Philadelphia Telegraph.

**HIS HABIT.**  
 "He simply devours continued stories, doesn't he?"  
 "Yes; always begins the day with a cereal."  
**THEIR TENDENCY.**  
 "Don't you think prize fights have a deteriorating effect on society?"  
 "Well, they do have something of a knock-ious tendency that way."

**ACCOUNTED FOR.**  
 "What a very open countenance your friend has!"  
 "That's because he won't keep his mouth shut."  
**HIS METHODS.**  
 "That milkman declared he would be his own lawyer."  
 "I suppose he thought he ought to know best how to pump witnesses."  
**THE ONLY WAY.**  
 "How do you suppose the evils of wearing heels can be corrected?"  
 "Only by inducing fashion to come out flat-footed for reform."

**RECOGNIZED THE INGREDIENTS.**  
 Aunt—Well, why don't you say grace, Elsie?  
 Elsie—Cause its only hash an' I said grace on it yesterday.