

Scott-Logan Company

**Wholesale Grocers
Provision Merchants**

Meat, Lard, Flour, Rice, Grits or any and every-thing wanted in Bulk can be gotten here at lowest possible prices.

**Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls
Corn and Hay**

W. T. Wilkins' old stand. Near the Depot.
Kingstree, South Carolina



Sell Us Your Cattle

The Best Market Price Paid

12½c lb. Paid for Cow Hides.
**Choice Beef, Pork, Sausage
Mutton and Veal.**

Agent for Santee River Bricks.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET

H. A. MILLER, Proprietor.

LIVE STOCK.

We shall have a carload of the choicest

Horses and Mules
at our stables Friday or Saturday.
Come in and look them over.

Yours to please,

Williamsburg Live Stock Co.
Kingstree, S. C.

Your Appetite Needs No Whetting

when you use our Groceries.
For freshness and all-round deliciousness our line of

Canned and Bottled Goods
has no equal. You buy the real article when you come to us, and your money goes a long way.

M. H. JACOBS

Notice of Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF WILLIAMSBURG.
Notice is hereby given that I will offer for sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Monday, November 5, 1917, at 12 o'clock noon, the following described tract of land, to-wit:
All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, lying, being and situate in Hope township, county of Williamsburg, State of South Carolina, containing 182 4-10 acres, and bounded now or formerly as follows, to-wit: On the North by land now or formerly of D E Gordon; on the East by land now or formerly of Miss A M Henry; on the South by land now or formerly of E B Rhodus; on the West by land now or formerly of D E Gordon and E B Rhodus. This tract of land is three miles South of the town of Greelyville on the Santee road and is in a fine state of cultivation, there being 120 acres cleared; there are two four-room houses, one three-room house and one two-room house on the place. It is within 1 mile of a church and three miles from the Greelyville Graded school. This is exceptionally fine land for tobacco, cotton and grain. Place is well drained.
10-18-3t H O BRITTON.

Notice of Sale Under Foreclosure Proceedings.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
WILLIAMSBURG COUNTY,
In Court of Common Pleas.
E O Taylor, Plaintiff,
vs
J A July, Defendant.
Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree for foreclosure and sale made in the above entitled case by his Honor, R W Memminger, presiding Judge, bearing date April the 30th, 1917, and to the undersigned directed, I will offer for sale in front of the court house door in Kingstree, South Carolina, on November the 5th, 1917, at 12 o'clock, the same being salesday, the following described real estate, to-wit:
"All of that certain piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being situate in the county aforesaid, Hope township, near the town of Greelyville, said to contain fifteen acres, and bounded as follows: North by lands of said J A July, mortgaged to E B Rhodus; East by lands of J A July or public road, known as the Brunson road, leading from Mt Hope to Greelyville; South by lands of T W Boyle, West by Mt Hope swamp. This being the tract (or part of it) on which J A July resides."
Terms of sale, cash. Purchaser to pay for papers.
10-11-3t
GEORGE J GRAHAM,
Sheriff of Williamsburg county.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Mrs Hattie R Chandler, deceased, will present the same duly attested to the undersigned for payment. All those indebted to said estate are requested to settle the same.
W R CHANDLER,
Executor.
10-18-3tp

Tax Notice.

The tax books will be open for collection of taxes for the year 1917 on the 15th day of October, prox. Tax levy as follows:
For State.....8½ mills
Ordinary County.....4 " "
Roads.....3 " "
Constitutional School.....3 " "
For High School No 16.....2 " "
Bonds.....11.....4 " "
".....12.....6 " "
".....15.....8 " "
".....42.....4 " "
".....58.....5 " "
".....25.....3 " "
Sp'c'l Sch No 2, 32, 40 and 47, 2 " "
".....31.....3 " "
".....8, 38, 51, 37, 45, 61, 25, 11, 46, 48, 50, 58, 34, 56, 4, 59, 5, 41, 60, 6, 17, 29, 43, 53, 14, 7, 18 and 57.....4 mills
Special School No 49.....6 " "
".....No 13, 27, 28, 54, 42, 12, 16, 22, 36, 39, 52, 19 and 55.....8.....mills
Special School No 24.....10 " "
".....15, 23 and a12.....12 " "
For Clarendon Township—Bond Tax for Clarendon Court House, 1½ mills.
A tax of 50c on dogs.
All parties between the ages of 21 and 60 years, inclusive, are liable, unless exempted by law, to a poll tax of \$1.00, also to a commutation tax of \$2.00.
Special levy on all cows, hogs, goats and sheep in parts of Penn, Anderson and all of Suttons townships for fence, 50 mills.
Upon all unpaid taxes after December 31 a penalty of 1% will be added for January, 1% for February and 5% to 15th day of March next, after which the books will be closed and executions issued upon all unpaid taxes.
Those who desire to pay their taxes through the mail may expedite matters by dropping the Treasurer a card asking for the amount of their taxes, so as to avoid sending the wrong amount, also stating the township or townships (if property is owned in more than one) and if possible give school district where property is located. After paying taxes examine your receipts and see if all your property is covered; if not, see about it at once.
By following the above suggestions complications and additional cost may be avoided.
R B SMITH,
9-20 County Treasurer.

Notice of Application for Final Discharge.
Notice is hereby given that on the 22nd day of September, A D 1917, at 12 o'clock noon, I will apply to P M Brockinton, Probate Judge of Williamsburg county, for Letters Dismissory as Administrator of the Estate of Jane E Tisdale, deceased.
W A MCCREA,
8-23-5tp Administrator.

Trespass Notice.
All persons are hereby warned against hunting, fishing, securing wood or trespassing in any manner whatsoever upon the lands of Handy and M R Holleman. All violators of this notice will be prosecuted at law.
10-11-3t W J HOLLEMAN, Agt.

Drives Out Malaria, Builds Up System
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 60c

Picking the Better Man

A Thrilling Episode Enabled Polly to Decide.

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

I shall never forget that summer, the most important season of my life. David was then twenty-five, tall and straight as an arrow, cool of disposition, never flustered, while I was not only full of whims, but impulsive and never certain of doing the right thing at the right time.
I had known him since I was a little girl and had always looked up to him as something too far above such a chit as I. Cyril Marston I did not meet till that eventful summer, but as soon as he saw me it was plain that I had made an impression.

My uncle—my dear uncle who loved me as his own child—was with me, or, rather, I was under his care, and I knew he was watching me, knowing that I had two strings to my bow. I tried to get out of him which was his choice, but he would not tell me. I have since known that he preferred to leave it to me to choose instinctively the better man.

My uncle bade me goodbye as I stood on the steps of the summer hotel. "Have a good time, Polly," he said at parting, "and may the best man win."

I laughed, but my face flushed hotly, and when uncle had gone I sat there upon the veranda thinking things over. You see, David had been asking me to marry him both in and out of season for a long time, but why hurry to decide so important a question, for David would always be waiting patient and faithful, immovable as the sphinx.

So through this one long summer vacation at least I determined to think no more of the vexing question of marrying or giving in marriage, and then Cyril Marsden appeared on the scene.

It was very gratifying, I must admit, to be the one chosen above all others by a man so greatly admired, and we were soon jolly good companions, he and I, always enjoying together the little excursions and fetes which the guests had planned.

Then one day David came. It startled me, and I said: "What! You here?"

"Yes," he answered quietly, "it is I. You do not seem pleased to see me, Polly?"

"If I had known that you were coming," I answered flippantly, "I would have met you with a brass band. As it is"—

David's face grew very stern. "Yes," he said questioningly, "as it is?"

"I have made another engagement for this afternoon," I finished.

David studied me reprovingly. "Then, Polly," he said slowly, "I will not stay to interrupt your plans."

His glance followed mine down the roadway, where Cyril Marsden came swinging along, looking very handsome in his yachting flannels.

David barely acknowledged the introduction as I presented the two men, but Cyril was charming and gracious as ever and thoughtfully invited David to accompany us on our pleasure trip—an invitation which was curtly refused.

"Goodby, Polly," David said in a low voice. "I think that I understand everything now."

That summer upon the lake shore was one round of gayety, but I did not see or hear from David again.

It was after we had returned to the city that Cyril disappointed my summer time friends by proving that upon his part at least ours had not been an idle flirtation, for he asked that world old question, and, listening, I thrilled at the beauty of his language.

He had driven me about in his electric as I shopped one glorious morning, and we stopped to dine at a restaurant on the ninth floor of a great department store building.

It was when we had settled ourselves in a secluded corner that my roving eyes fell upon David. He had evidently finished his meal and was leaning back wearily.

How white and thin he looked! Working steadily all summer without rest or recreation had been too hard on him.

The pianist began to play something weird and sad, and the violin joined in sobbingly. I looked down upon my corsage bouquet of white violets tied with silken cord, and resentment rose within me at the thought that with all his unceasing labor David could not hope to buy the violets which Cyril bestowed so lavishly.

Then above the hum of conversation, even above the crash of the

music, I became conscious of an air of subdued excitement. The little waitresses hurried about with white and frightened faces, men talked quietly together, then hastened from the room.

"What is it?" I asked of Cyril, and he went to see.

Presently he beckoned me from the doorway. "Something is wrong," he said nervously. "We had better get out."

But as we made our way to the elevators we found them already surrounded by a crowd pushing and struggling recklessly to get nearer the iron doors, clerks hurried down the narrow stairway, disorder and confusion prevailed.

Then I saw David's tall figure. He had been speaking to one of the managers. Now his voice rang out clearly, convincingly:

"There is no cause to be alarmed," he said. "A slight fire in the front part of the building will soon be under control. The one great danger to be averted at this time is a panic. The elevators can easily carry every one here to safety in a short time. Coolness and obedience are all that is required."

He went about quickly, and with the aid of men who followed his directions long lines were formed reaching to the doors of the elevators, which worked swiftly as the orderly rows of people moved slowly forward or patiently awaited their turn.

There was no sound within now save David's voice encouraging, reassuring. Cyril clutched my arm frantically. "We will be next," he exclaimed. "Make a rush for it!"

Then David approached. "Polly," he said very gently, "I am glad that you are near the door."

"Just two more," called the elevator man as Cyril hurried me forward. We had entered the car when I saw a woman look up at Cyril beseechingly and then step back in sudden disappointment. She had a little child in her arms.

Then it all happened very quickly—the woman had my place in the elevator, the iron door clanged shut, and I stood coughing a little with the smoke and smiling up at David.

"Oh, Polly," he said sternly, "why did you do that?"

And I slipped my hand through his arm and answered honestly, "I did it, David, because I could not bear to be outside while you were here, and I am going to stay with you to the last."

I have read in stories of faces being illuminated, and I understood the full meaning of the word as I looked at David now.

He did not speak, but held me close to his side as our life saver came flying up again. The people were growing unruly now and pressed forward roughly.

Suddenly David lifted me in his arms, the iron doors closed again, and this time I was going down, down with the fortunate ones to safety.

As we came out into the fresh air and were led to a place beyond the protecting rope a cheer went up from the crowd, and I raised my smoke smarting eyes to the windows of the ninth story, where little tongues of flame leaped and curled.

Sick with fear, I waited, knowing that David would be the last person to leave the burning floor. From time to time faint cheers sounded as the elevators unloaded their precious burdens; then with a wild and glaring light the flames burst forth unrestrained. Tremblingly I covered my face, but soon a mighty re-sounding cheer seemed to shake the earth. "All out safely!" called a triumphant voice, and the people all about were telling excitedly of the presence of mind and the bravery of the man who prevented a panic.

"Who is he?" asked a young man who stood near with notebook and pencil in hand.

And I heard myself answering him proudly, almost unconsciously. "He is David Gray," I said, "the man I am going to marry." Then I turned to find David's eyes looking into mine.

"Come, Polly," he said softly and hastily drew me away. As we walked down a quiet side street I looked up into his dear grimy face with its tired lines.

"David," I asked reproachfully, "why did you not let me stay with you up there until the last?"

"Because, Polly," he answered, with a happy, boyish laugh, "I wanted you to stay with me down here until the last."

And that is how we became engaged.

Submarine Cables.

Submarine cables consist of thin wires covered with insulating, waterproof layers of paper, metal, rubber, hemp and pitch and on the outside a sheath of lead and steel. They taper toward the middle, being thickest at shore ends. These cables lie on the ocean bed.

M. E. CHURCH'S PASTOR PRAISES IRON REMEDY

DOCTORS HAD ALMOST GIVEN HIS DAUGHTER UP TO DIE. NO ONE THOUGHT SHE COULD LIVE.

WAS LIVING SKELETON.

Through the Use of Acid Iron Mineral Daughter Was Restored to Health Says Dr O B Newton.

The following tribute to a medicine from Reverend Doctor O B Newton, pastor M E church, speaks volumes for the medicinal value of natural iron as it is now concentrated, tested, and bottled by the Ferrodine Chemical Corp under the name of Acid Iron Mineral. He said:

"My little girl suffered from gastritis, acute Bright's disease, and developed symptoms of pellagra. For several months she was an invalid and reduced almost to a skeleton. No one who saw her thought she could possibly live. The best medical skill available was applied but with no results. She only grew worse until physicians told us not to be surprised at her death at any time. Our attention was first called to a kidney and bladder pill and we gave her part of one fifty-cent bottle, after which we gave her Acid Iron Mineral regularly. She is now well and has all her faculties well developed again and you would not guess she had ever had a sick day in her life by her appearance. We have recommended A-I-M to several friends and do most heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from any trouble that it claims to relieve."

Respectfully, (signed) O B Newton, pastor M E church, South, Chat-ham, Va.

Unlike many prepared remedies containing iron, Acid Iron Mineral does not act as a laxative, but the necessity of keeping the liver and bowels working normally being so apparent, the Ferrodine Chemical Corp puts up an A-I-M Liver Pill in 25c boxes which are recommended as part of the treatment when using Acid Iron Mineral. These little pills are the best we can recommend and are very inexpensive.

Note:—Acid Iron Mineral is just a highly concentrated form of natural medicinal iron, non-alcoholic and very economical. Whole families should take it. It never injures the teeth, goes from two to six times as far and is many times more powerful and efficient than other inferior preparations. A half teaspoonful in a tumbler of water after meals makes a delightful, invigorating and most unusual tonic, stomach, kidney, and bladder regulator. Cleansing the blood, enriching and purifying it, watch how quickly the appetite increases and the user gains weight. Most druggists sell Acid Iron Mineral in both a large and small size bottle. Get a bottle today.

Heavy Demand on Railroads.

Washington, Oct 15:—Approximately 2,500 carloads of food and other necessities are being delivered daily by the railroads at the cantonments where the new National Army and the National Guard are being trained for service abroad, according to reports just received by the Railroads' War Board.

Accurate figures as to the extent to which the supplying of food and necessities for the soldiers at the training camps will intensify the transportation problem will not be available until all the camps have received their full quota of men.

The task which the railroads have been asked to perform, however, is a difficult one. It involves the supplying of all the necessities of life for sixteen non-productive cities of a population of 40,000 each and fifty-six smaller cities ranging in population from 300 to 3,000.

Altogether more than a million men gathered at the various cantonments must have their daily necessities brought to them by the railroads. As it takes at least five pounds of food per day for each soldier in addition to the clothing, fuel and other supplies that are constantly needed, the railroads have their work cut out for them.

Have you seen our line of Grafolinas? Phone 167 and let us send you one and be convinced that it is the best machine on the market. \$15 to \$250.

KINGSTREE FURNITURE CO.
9-6-tf 111-113 Academy St.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c

L. WELLS HORN & SON
CYPRESS
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS
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CHARLESTON, S. C.