

Have Confidence

If all the people stop buying everything, there will be no business—no market for goods, crops or services.

If half the people stop buying everything, business will be cut in half and everybody will suffer.

If all the people buy one half their customary purchases, business slumps to half.

If all the people postpone for thirty days buying half their needs the country's prosperity drops one half for that length of time.

Buy now the things you will need soon and you'll help speed up the wheels of industry, commerce, farming and labor.

Buy-It-Now

This is the time of all times for the U. S. A. to make vast strides. Lets all get busy.

Charleston & Western Carolina Railway

To and From the NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST Leaves:

No. 22 . . . 6:08 A. M.
No. 6 . . . 3:37 P. M.

Arrives:
No. 21 . . . 11:15 A. M.
No. 5 . . . 3:07 P. M.

Information, Schedules, rates, etc., promptly given.

E. WILLIAMS, G. P. A., Augusta, Ga.

Wedding Presents for the June Bride

We have a very large assortment of everything pretty, and serviceable that you would expect to find at a first class jeweler, suitable for wedding presents.

Drop in and let us show them to you. It will afford us great pleasure, whether you purchase or not.

LYON

The Cash Jeweler

TAKING FORTY WINKS

By Dorothy Blackmore

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She descended the stone steps leading from the house in which she had a miniature home. Delphine Brewster wroked on a morning newspaper, and her work kept her away from home until late. Tonight she had absent-mindedly left her key inside the apartment, and did not realize that she had done it until now.

At daylight she could get a locksmith to open the door for her, but it was nearly six hours until she could expect to approach such a convenience. The spring night air was chilly and Delphine did not entertain with much joy the prospect of walking about the streets all night.

"If I had a laprobe I could make myself comfortable in a park, but I should freeze myself into pneumonia without one," she considered as she passed one of the neat but now lonely squares of the neighborhood.

Whenever she saw anyone approaching she immediately began to walk briskly as if with a purpose, and kept up this gait until the passerby was well out of earshot.

At four o'clock she felt as if she could walk no longer, and in spite of the fear of cold she sat down on a bench in Franklin square. Not another soul was in sight. She almost wished it were one of the big New York parks, where she would at least have the society of other vagrants.

"Vagrants? I never expected to be a vagrant. Why—I might even be arrested. Then I'd lose my precious position and my career would be gone. Father would never let me go away from home again if he knew of this."

In the midst of those soliloquies, she saw an automobile dash around the corner of the square and stop before a house on the opposite side of the square and in which she had already noticed many lights.

A young woman jumped out first and ran up the steps to the house. The man stopped to throw a robe carelessly over the engine of the car, and as he passed under the now illuminated archway of the door she saw that he carried a bag.

"It must be a doctor—and there is illness," Delphine decided. She was nearly stiff with cold by now and began to walk again. She crossed the small square and passed the house in front of which the automobile stood. She stopped for a moment and looked into the warm, cozy-looking car.

"Why not?" she asked herself suddenly, stealing a quick glance at the house. I would be gone by the time he returned. I—I can't resist it!" she almost whispered, she was so cold and miserable.

It was all she could do to keep from crying as she felt the soft comfort of the leather cushion and tucked the rug about her. Every minute she told herself that she would get out and proceed on her lonely way, but every minute brought her further comfort and she could see no sign of anyone coming from within.

At last Delphine slept; she slept in a strange automobile on a city street at 4:30 o'clock in the morning. She had been too utterly weary to resist the call of sleep.

When she awoke an hour and a half later it was to look into the anxious eyes of Dr. Baldwin Gray. He was bending over her. She was not sure that he had not shaken her; she recalled having been dreaming that someone was trying to waken her.

"Oh!" she said, sitting erect. She took in long drafts of fresh morning air and rubbed her eyes.

"You slept," said the man. Delphine nodded. Then she looked closely at him. "Why—it's Doctor Gray," she cried. "How—how strange!"

"Remember you have the advantage over me in that you know my name. You did not give me your name the first and only time I saw you—when you came to my office to have a finger treated."

"I'm Delphine Brewster," explained the girl. "And I'll be getting out. Wasn't someone with you when you drove up?" she asked, looking about.

"A nurse—she's inside. A new baby happened to arrive while we were there, and the nurse has remained to take care of it," the doctor told Delphine.

"What a night!" said Delphine half to herself. After that the doctor asked for explanations and received them in full while he drove Delphine to a locksmith and helped her into her apartment.

"Can I ever repay you, Doctor Gray?" she asked as she stood in the now open door.

"You'll repay me if you will let me know you, Miss Brewster. I'll ask my mother to call on you since you are alone," the doctor said, seriously.

"And you'll come with her?" the girl asked naively. Doctor Gray laughingly nodded. "More often than you'll want me to come—I'll come."

But it proved to be not too often to please Delphine. She had had her adventure and her romance was beginning.

If you wait until making your last will and testament in the matter of distributing charity you will never have any fun over it.

DAY OF ENFORCEMENT OF LAW IS AT HAND

POLICE TO CRACK DOWN ON VIOLATORS OF PETTY LAWS

LOOK OUT DOGS

Canine Found on Streets Without Muzzles Will be Executed.

Speed laws, cut-out laws, drive to the right laws, and several other laws are to be enforced today. The police have warned autoists and others of the violation of these ordinances and the time limit of the warning is now passed. Arrests will be made today of cases where the driver was warned yesterday.

At the last council meeting the police were instructed to enforce several ordinances rigidly and this is going to be done. The cut-out can not be used on the city streets and the drive to the right laws are to be enforced. These two ordinances will be brought to bear on the auto owners of the city from this time on with a renewed vigor, and fines will take the place of the warnings which have heretofore been given.

All dogs running a large without muzzles will be shot. The owners of these animals are cautioned to keep the dogs in the yards or have them muzzled. The enforcement of this ordinance has grown out of the fact that several children have been bitten by dogs within the past few weeks.

"Dog days" are coming and of course there will be an occasional rabid dog. Muzzle all of them and avoid trouble.

One other thing which the police are anxious to have done is the numbering of all cars in the city. There are a number of autos which have license tags which is badly broken, part of the lettering dropped or, some, have just a number scratched on a piece of cardboard. To have the number scratched with a pencil on a piece of cardboard is as much a violation of the law as to have no number at all. The law requires a regulation size tag and this is the only thing which is to be used.

NAMES REFEREE IN BANKRUPTCY HERE

Judge Johnson Appoints Curran E. Cooley to the Position.

A referee in bankruptcy has been appointed for Anderson county by Judge J. T. Johnson, recently appointed Federal district judge.

There is some difference of opinion between Judge Johnson and Smith in regard to this matter, as Judge Smith is of the opinion that a referee is not needed for Anderson county. Judge Johnson has appointed Mr. Curran E. Cooley referee in Anderson county and Mr. Harry Hughes, of Walhalla, referee for Oconee county.

Mr. Samuel Wolfe was the referee for Anderson county but upon becoming a member of the legislature he resigned. All matters due to come before the referee of Anderson county have gone to Greenville county and this has been a great inconvenience to Andersonians. People of both Anderson and Oconee counties will welcome the two appointments.

The following order, with regard to the creation of the Anderson office and the appointment of Mr. Cooley, as referee was signed by Judge Johnson in Greenville yesterday afternoon.

"Whereas it appears to the court that the county of Anderson has no referee in bankruptcy and that the public interests require a referee in bankruptcy for said county, and

"Whereas the Anderson bar has petitioned this court for the appointment of such referee and recommended C. E. Cooley, one of the members of said bar, as a suitable person for such position,

"It is therefore ordered that C. E. Cooley, Esq., be and he is hereby appointed referee in bankruptcy with jurisdiction confined to the county of Anderson, and with his office located in the city of Anderson.

(Signed) Joseph T. Johnson, U. S. District Judge, Greenville, S. C., May 17, 1915."

CRISIS IMMINENT IN ENGLISH CABINET

London, May 18.—What seems to be a cabinet crisis suddenly has appeared. In Great Britain has arisen what looks to the public like a rupture between the civilian head of the admiralty, Winston Spencer Churchill, and the lords of the admiralty, particularly Lord Fisher, the admiral of the fleet.

As a result, the possibility of material changes in the cabinet are being discussed. All kinds of rumors are current; but the ministers are not letting the real facts out.

Early Morning Fire. Fire at 1:30 this morning totally destroyed a dwelling with hell contents on East Franklin street, belonging to Mr. E. W. Brown, and occupied by Mr. Luther Foyd, who is connected with the mattress factory.

It could not be ascertained how much, if any insurance was carried on the house or furniture. The origin of the fire is unknown.

TO RENT, FURNISHED

(By Harmony Weller.)

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Vance had seen her many times. They lived in the same neighborhood and patronized the same bookstalls. Often he had let his eyes rest upon her as she stood looking over the current magazines, and on one rare occasion he had followed her into the elevated train and journeyed as far as Thirty-fourth street. She had left the train there, no doubt to shop. The remainder of the daily trip to Rector street had seemed a sorry affair to Vance.

Vance had long ago made certain that she was not a business girl in the strict sense of the word. Otherwise he would have had the joy of riding each morning in the elevated with her. Vance would have seen to it that he caught the well-timed train.

For an habitually level-headed man Vance had done a rather senseless thing in falling in love with a girl whom he had not the power to become acquainted with. At least that power had not made itself manifest nor had kindly fate come along to help him in his love affair.

Kindly fate did not enter the affair until Vance had been gazing in silent admiration for nearly three months at the girl's alluring beauty.

One bright morning in early May Vance noticed that as the girl stood in the bookstall she had made the purchase of a sign, on which was printed in bold letters "Room to Let."

For the first time since catching sight of her Vance followed her stealthily home.

When he had made sure of the number of the more or less shabby dwelling in which she lived, Vance went back to the elevated station and down to business. When he returned from the office and made his way toward the address of the girl he saw the sign in the window of a room that seemed to be three flights up.

He mounted the brown stone steps leading to the front door and was admitted by a slatternly woman. Vance hoped it was not the wonder-girl's parent.

The woman was neither polite nor gracious, but told him there was one on the top floor. He could go up and see if he wanted to. With that she shuffled off to the basement and left Vance to find his way up those three flights of stairs.

Once there he succeeded in gaining his breath, then stood gazing at the closed doors of four rooms.

After a second's thought he reasoned out the room that had the sign in it and knocked on the door.

He drew a sharp breath when the girl herself opened it. For a moment she, too, was nervously silent.

"This room," blurted Vance, suddenly, "is to let—isn't it?"

The girl found voice and command in the situation first and opened the door for him to enter. Vance did so and saw a cozy room that was apparently the den of a writer.

"My landlady is most disagreeable," the girl told Vance, and there was a sparkle of mirth in her eyes. "I have contracted for this room for a year and she refuses to let me go until September. If I can submit it—of course, she cannot object."

Vance heaved a sigh of relief. The wonder-girl was in no way connected with the awful person who had let him into the house.

"I haven't any furniture," he said. "I thought the room would be furnished."

"Oh—I do want to let it furnished," she told him quickly. "You see," she added shyly, "I have been selling lots of stories lately and can afford a few months at the sea. But," she sighed, "I am a prisoner in town so long as this room hangs on my hands." Her eyes were looking softly into Vance's own. The man wondered afterward how he refrained from telling her at their very first meeting just how desperately he loved her and had loved her for three long months. He did have the temerity to speak quite frankly and, looking with peculiar meaning at her, said:

"If you will select a summer hotel near enough for a city man to run down to each week-end I will take this room and consider myself a most lucky person."

The wonder-girl tried not to admit the meaning in his look, but a soft color creeping into her cheeks told Vance that she quite understood the situation. He smiled and the girl caught the smile and responded.

"My landlady is the most awful person you can imagine and I will want my furniture in the autumn when I return to town and you won't like so many stairs to climb and—" she would have said more in her nervous excitement had Vance not laughed aloud to relieve the strain.

"I can stand anything," he told her, "so long as you permit me your friendship during the coming summer." Vance waited a trifle restlessly for her answer.

The wonder-girl hesitated but a second, then cast a swift, adorable glance at him.

"Only during the summer? What about the autumn?" she questioned. "I have a very definite plan for the autumn," Vance informed her. "Oh!"

Experience will never open a correspondence school.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. J. E. WATSON

General Practice

Office in Ligon & Ledbetter Building, North Main Street, Office Phone 210, Residence Phone 386.

C. GADSDEN SAYRE

Architect

405-406 Bleckley Building, Anderson, S. C.

Chisholm, Trowbridge & Suggs

DENTISTS

New Theatre Building, W. Whitner St.

Condensed Passenger Schedule

PIEDMONT & NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

Effective January 17th, 1915.

ANDERSON



Arrivals.

No. 31	8:25 a. m.
No. 32	10:00 a. m.
No. 35	11:40 a. m.
No. 37	1:15 p. m.
No. 39	3:40 p. m.
No. 41	6:00 p. m.
No. 43	9:20 p. m.

Departures.

No. 30	7:15 a. m.
No. 32	9:00 a. m.
No. 34	10:30 a. m.
No. 36	12:05 p. m.
No. 38	2:30 p. m.
No. 40	4:45 p. m.
No. 42	8:10 p. m.

C. S. ALLEN, Traffic Manager.

CONTEST YESTERDAY AT COLORED SCHOOL

Medals Awarded for Best Original Orations on Subject Temperance.

The annual temperance oratorical contest of the Reed street school held yesterday was one of the most interesting events in colored school circles that has been held in the city in quite a while. A number of white people, friends of the school, were in attendance.

Four gold medals are offered each year, two in the high school department and two in the primary department, for the boy and the girl in each department delivering the best original oration on the subject of temperance.

In the high school contest yesterday the medals were awarded to Erma Hope and Tah age Lesly. In the primary department the medals were taken off by Alvin Galliard and Alberta Fuller.

The exhibits of the industrial department of the school were particularly interesting. There were exhibits in broom making, sewing, domestic science, etc. A splendid dinner was served by the domestic science department to several of the school trustees, and was greatly enjoyed.

CHANGES EXPECTED IN BRITISH CABINET

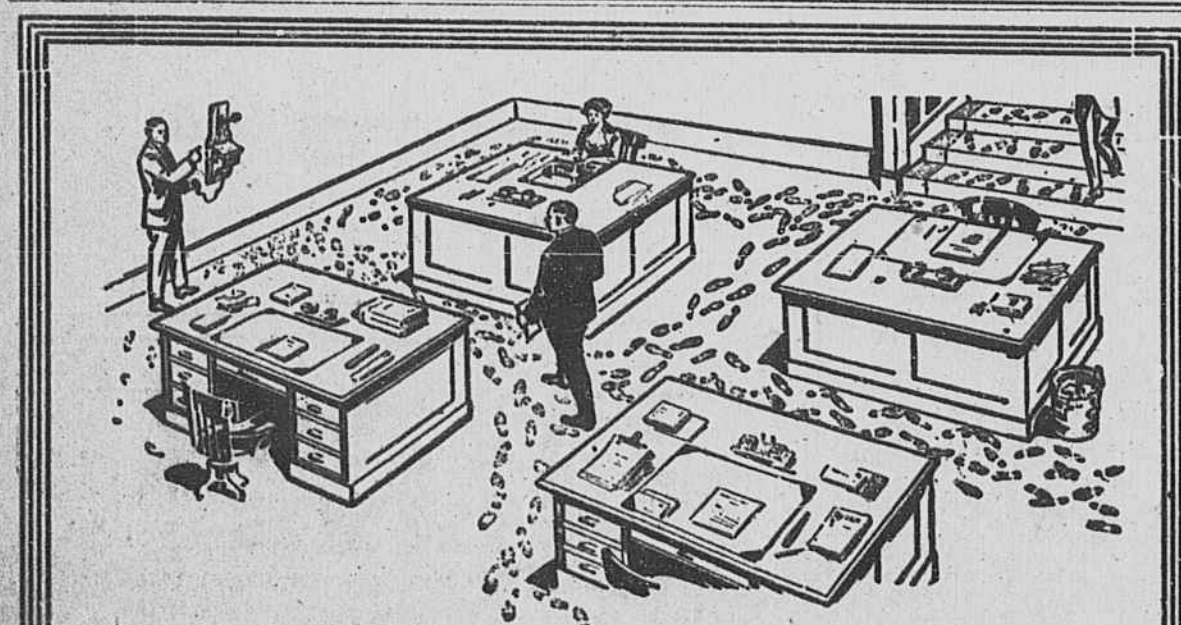
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

however, continues all along the line north of Arras.

Violent German counter attacks today said by the French war office today near Ablain is reported. French communications also says the Germans left 3,000 dead on the ground near Yser canal, over which they attacked the allies' line.

London, May 18.—Secretary of War Kitchener told the house of lords today that the British and French governments felt that the allies' troops must be adequately protected against poisonous gases by the employment of similar methods, and urged they remove the unjustifiable advantage which must otherwise exist for the enemy. Lord Kitchener also told the lords that he wanted 300,000 more recruits.

Lame Hack. Lame back is usually due to rheumatism of the muscles of the back. Hard working people are most likely to suffer from it. Relief may be had by massaging the back with Chamberlain's Liniment two or three times a day. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.



Count the Needless Footsteps An Extension Telephone Would Save

HOW about the time lost in running to the telephone? Not only lost time and lost energy, but the prolonged interruption from work which one or more conveniently placed extension telephones—costing but a few cents a week—would eliminate.

Apply a little scientific management to this phase of your business and let the results speak for themselves. You'll measure the saving in dollars.

Call the Business Office to-day.

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

