

LOOKING FOR JAN

By L. HOLLAND.

There walked down the gangplank bridging the little strip of water which bubbled between the great ship and pier a blue-eyed, golden-haired little Norwegian girl. No one noticed her; no one spoke to her. She had come to the strange country to look for Jan. For a long time she had had no word from him. The dear father and mother had died, so Gundrun sold the little moss-roofed home which nestled among the snow-capped hills of her beloved Norway and had come across the sea to find the dear lover. It all seemed so simple and easy that she almost felt she might see him standing on the pier watching for her. Surely everyone would know him, he was so big and handsome, so good and so kind and so wise. Oh, no one knew so much as Jan. And from her full heart there rose a little Norwegian song, so wild and free, so weird and sweet—a song of Jan's, one he had taught her, for Jan could write songs, and no greater joy had Gundrun than in singing them.

Jan was not on the pier waiting for her, and when she asked for him, no one heeded her questioning.

Oh, how strange and cold this new country was—no one knew anyone else, everyone was in such a hurry, all seemed so busy—did they ever rest? How unlike the quiet, peaceful home across the sea!

Indignation held sway among the nurses of the big emergency hospital, for Miss Elton, the superintendent, had committed a crime without precedent. She had received as a probationer Gundrun, the little dining-room maid.

"And if she gets through her probation and is accepted, I shall go," declared the head nurse.

"And I shall stay," retorted the surgery nurse, for between them was fierce rivalry and they made it a point never to agree with one another in anything.

"I suppose you think we couldn't run the place without you," sneered the first speaker.

"Not quite so bad as that, dear," returned the other, "but I will say, there are nurses in this hospital whose resignation would be much more readily accepted than mine." This thrust silenced her rival, who made up her mind, however, that whatever the outcome of Gundrun's probation, she, the head nurse, would remain if for no other reason than to spite "that conceited thing" in the surgery.

The outcome was in Gundrun's favor. Quiet, gentle and thoughtful, she proved herself in every way worthy of the profession and ere long not one among that blue-and-white gowned band of women who fitted about from ward to ward and from bed to bed carrying relief and comfort to suffering humanity, but were glad to have Gundrun their friend.

Among the patients there was not one whose eye did not brighten as it rested on the prettily rounded figure, the crown of golden hair, the deep blue eyes, so gentle and loving, and yet so sad. At night, in the dimly lighted halls in whose shadowy depths is needed no abnormally imaginative mind to conjure up many a gruesome sight; in the cold, white surgery, where in the wee, small hours of the proceedings of the preceding day were all too vividly pictured on the unusually acute sense; in the long wards with the narrow, white beds ranged in rows against the walls, with the dull yellow light casting an almost death pallor on the sleeping faces, quiet and sad little Gundrun strangely harmonized, as she glided silently along the dim halls, in and out of the gloomy wards, freshening a ruffled pillow, moistening fever-parched lips, soothing to rest with soft, caressing hand an overwrought brain and pausing to each bedside to assure herself of the comfort of each sufferer in her care.

"Be watchful of the man in number forty," warned the doctor as he said good night. "He's threatened with a high fever and I want to check it if I can."

When Gundrun finished her rounds she stole into the sickroom. On the bed lay a tall, blond man, his flushed, heavily bearded face but half discernible in the soft light.

She straightened the disordered bed, cooled the hot pillow, bathed the flushed face and burning hands, and then, seating herself in a little, low chair at the bedside, stroked with soft and cooling hand the throbbing brow. But in vain. It seemed as if sleep would never again close those burning eyes. Finally she bethought herself of the little Norwegian song—Jan's song—she used to sing in the dear land she feared she would never see again. Sweetly, yet softly, her voice rose and fell, and as she sang her thoughts were over the sea.

Unheeded lay the sufferer at her side, unheeded the shadowy halls, the dim wards, the great, strange city itself. She wandered again in the green fields of her dear Norway, her Jan at her side, gazing down at her with eyes full of love and tenderness. "Gundrun, Gundrun!"

She turned. Her heart stood still. The song froze on her lips. Leaning toward her with outstretched arms, his eyes filled with a strange, sweet eagerness, was Jan.

Fainting, trembling, she fell on her knees at the bedside.

"Jan, my Jan," she cried, and, clasped in his arms, his lips pressed to hers, he melted into her dream.

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MAY HAVE BEEN INDIGESTION

Indianapolis Man Is Puzzled Over Peculiar Action of Hitherto Well-Behaved Automobile.

The accustomed peace and quiet in the village of Woodruff Place was harshly broken late the other evening by a disturbance that caused A. L. Smith, living in the East drive, to wonder what particular brand of spooks finds lodgment in the innards of motor cars, says the Indianapolis News. Smith put his car in the garage at a decent and respectable hour, turned off the lights, locked the door, hung the key on the nail in the kitchen and went to bed. But that motor car did not seem to be fully satisfied. Perhaps the heat and the stuffy garage had something to do with it.

Whatever the nature of the bug under its bonnet, the troubled soul of the automobile found voice along about midnight. From the dark recesses of the garage rose a quivering howl that put to shame all roosters within half a mile. Slumbering neighbors turned over, muttered "What the deuce?" or other synonymous classical references, and peered out of the bathroom windows, while Smith, trusty revolver in one hand and flashlight in the other, padded cautiously garage-ward. Peering within, nothing appeared, but the car still yelled its "head off." Advancing boldly, he commanded, "See here, now, that's enough of this nonsense," and stepped on the running board, at which the car gave a final yelp and subsided. "Now somebody tell me what started it," said Smith next morning, at the caucus of neighbors in the alley. "Sounded mighty spooky, anyway."

IDEAL METAL FOR MOTORS

Secret of Material Which Has Made German Airplanes Superior to Others Has Been Discovered.

The United States government has learned that the success of the German airplanes is largely attributable to what is known as kaiser zinn metal, which is used for the motors. A piece of this metal was picked up by a British soldier who brought down a German taube. It interested him so much that he subjected it to a scientific test and discovered that it consisted of the following: Copper, 1.58 parts; tin, 92.98 parts, and antimony, 5.44 parts.

This alloy, which is somewhat akin to Britannia metal, was discovered by the Germans about 50 years ago. They first used it as a substitute for silver in the making of all kinds of articles for the dining table, never dreaming that some day it would prove so serviceable in military affairs. It is as light as aluminum, has great tensile strength and unusual resisting power. A prominent American manufacturer of motors has succeeded in duplicating this alloy perfectly, and in a short time several thousand motors made of it will be ready for use. It is claimed that it can be turned out at small expense.

Shall It Be "Langleys"?

As a tribute to the memory of the man who was first to discover, and partly to apply, the rule in aerostatics, to which the world is indebted for the modern advance in aviation, it is proposed that the United States government shall designate the airplanes which it is to send to European battlefields "Langleys." Greater recognition than his work has received should certainly be given to the modest professor, who, theoretically, at least, proved it possible to navigate the air with heavier-than-air machines. But, then, there are the Wrights. No injustice should be done the men who put Professor Langley's theory into practice. Would not "Langwrights" be a better name?—Christian Science Monitor.

May Have Solved Old Problem.

A German scientist claims to have solved the problem of transmitting photographs under the ocean by cable. His process, if successful, represents the solution of an old problem. Photographs have long been transmissible by telegraph by the use of selenium, a metal whose electrical resistance varies with the intensity of the light striking it. But a similar process for cable work has never been perfected hitherto, because of the extreme feebleness of the electric current that must pass through thousands of miles of wire without a relay. The new process is said to make use of the selenium principle and an elaborate system of relays at each end.

Quota, Quote and Unquote.

"Why did it take so long to fill the quotas?" said William Hennessey of the fifth division, repeating a question. "There's a lot of reasons," he answered. "You've got to pay proper respect to Washington by reading all of their orders. Listen to this one about the examination of teeth: "Repeat following telegram to local boards at once: Period quote physical regulations comma line seven from the bottom substitute quote or unquote for quote and unquote between quote side unquote and unquote two above unquote period, in other words comma man must have two teeth in opposition on one side or the other."—Chicago Herald.

Tenants Wanted.

"I thought that apartment house I put up last winter would prove a sure winner," said the owner. "Doesn't it pay?" asked his friend. "No," replied the disgusted owner, "it's a flat failure."—New Haven Register.

Abbeville-Greenwood Mutual Insurance Association.

Organized 1892. Property Insured \$2,500,000.

WRITE OR CALL on the undersigned for any information you may desire about our plan of insurance.

We insure your property against destruction by FIRE, WINDSTORM or LIGHTNING

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Our Association is now licensed to write Insurance in the counties of Abbeville, Greenwood, McCormick, Laurens and Edgefield.

The officers are: Gen. J. Fraser Lyon, President, Columbia, S. C. J. R. Blake, Gen. Agt., Secy. & Treas., Greenwood, S. C.

DIRECTORS.

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- J. R. BLAKE, Gen. Agt.

Greenwood, S. C. Jan. 1st, 1917.

Notice of Final Discharge.

To All Whom These Presets May Concern:

Whereas, Edgar L. Ready has made application unto this Court for final discharge as administrator in re the estate of Mrs. Mary E. Ready deceased, on this the 13th day of October, 1917.

These Are Therefore, to cite any and all kindred, creditors, or parties interested, to show cause before me at my office at Edgefield Court House, South Carolina, on the 20th day of November 1917 at 11 o'clock a. m., why said order of discharge should not be granted.

W. T. KINNAIRD, J. P., E. C.

Oct. 13, 1917—4t.

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Trespass Notice.

Notice is hereby given that hunting and every other form of trespassing upon the land of the undersigned and upon the land of Mrs. P. H. Bussey is hereby forbidden and all who fail to heed this notice will be prosecuted under the law. This is a notice to everybody.

G. W. Bussey, Jr.

DR J. S. BYRD, Dental Surgeon OFFICE OVER POSTOFFICE Residence 'Phone 17-R. Office 3.

Treasurer's Notice.

The County Treasurer's office will be open for the purpose of receiving taxes from the 15th day of October, 1917, to the 15th day of March, 1918.

All taxes shall be due and payable between the 15th day of October, 1917, and December 31st, 1917.

That when taxes charged shall not be paid by December 31st, 1917, the County Auditor shall proceed to add a penalty of one per cent. for January, and if taxes are not paid on or before February 1st, 1918, the County Auditor will proceed to add two per cent. and five per cent. from the 1st of March to the 15th of March, after which time all unpaid taxes will be collected by the Sheriff.

The tax levies for the year 1917 are as follows:

For State purposes	8 1/2
Ordinary County	7
Constitutional School Tax	3
Antioch	4
Bacon School District	7 1/2
Blocker	2
Blocker-Limestone	4
Collier's	4
Flat Rock	4
Oak Grove	3
Red Hill	4
Edgefield	8
Elmwood No. 8	2
Elmwood No. 9	2
Elmwood No. 30	2
Elmwood L. C.	3
Hibler	3
Johnston	11
Meriwether (Gregg)	2
Moss	3
Shaw	4
Talbort	2
Trenton	8
Wards	2
Blocker R. R. (portion)	15
Elmwood R. R. (portion)	15
Johnston R. R.	3
Pickens R. R.	3
Wise R. R.	1 1/2
Corporation.	10
Sinking Fund.	3-4

All the male citizens between the ages of 21 years and 60 years, except those exempt by law, are liable to a poll tax of One Dollar each. A capitation tax of 50 cents each is to be paid on all dogs.

The law prescribes that all male citizens between the ages of 18 and 55 years must pay \$2.00 commutation tax. No commutation tax is included in the property tax. So ask for road tax receipt when you desire to pay road tax.

JAMES T. MIMS, Co. Treas. E. C.



For Sale by G. W. WISE, Trenton, S. C. And All Good Dealers

Notice.

We desire to announce to the public that we have purchased the repair shop which has been conducted in Edgefield by Mr. Henry Powell. We will at once replenish the supply of material and will be prepared to do all kinds of repairing of buggies, wagons, farm machinery and will also do general blacksmith work. All work promptly done and guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. Mr. Powell will be with us for the remainder of the year.

KEMP BROS.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that hunting, fishing and trespassing in every form on my lands is hereby forbidden. All persons failing to heed this notice will be prosecuted under the law.

Mrs. M. J. NORRIS.

NOTICE!

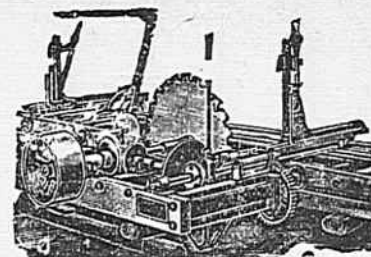
To My Friends and the Public Generally:

Although I have accepted the position as City Carrier, I have no intention of discontinuing the Insurance business. Your business will receive the same careful attention, and will be appreciated.

Office Hours:—6:00 P. M. to 8:00 P. M.

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Light Saw, Lathe and Shingle Mills, Engines. Boilers, Supplies and Repairs. Portable, Steam and Gasoline Engines, Saw Teeth, Files, Belts and Pipes, WOOD SAWS and SPLITTERS.

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EDGEFIELD, S. C.

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The Padgett Place of Estate of S. T. Hughes. Two-and half miles of Trenton, S. C., 538 acres, good buildings, pasture &c. On railroad between Trenton and Aiken.

Communicate with J. Gordon Hughes, Union, S. C.

Sept. 19, 1917.

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