



By STEAK, SHELOR & SCHROEDER.

Communications of a personal character charged for as advertisements.

Obituary notices and tributes of respect, of not over 100 words, will be printed free of charge.

WALHALLA, S. C.:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1918.



Buy Them And Help Win The War FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

NO SUGAR TO WASTE.

Sugar sunk in the bottom of a coffee cup or ice tea glass is wasted the same as sugar sunk by a submarine.

There is not a spoonful of sugar to be wasted if the supply in sight is to last for the next six months.

Only the individual consumer, who buys for household use, can secure sugar now without a certificate.

Not more than two pounds of sugar will be sold at one purchase to any one person residing in a city or town, and not more than five pounds will be sold to any one person living in a rural community.

Sugar should not be used to sweeten fruits.

Children should be taught to do without their accustomed sweets.

To help make the supply go round and to divide with the soldiers and the people of allied countries, every one must save sugar.

Use no more than is absolutely necessary, for sugar is precious.

For canning and preserving sugar can be obtained up to 25 pounds per month, upon the signing of pledges, which the dealers have, that the sugar will be used for this purpose only.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood.

Hartwell Lad Stuck to Post.

Washington, July 2.—For standing by their guns until their ship went down, Secretary Daniels to-day commended the members of the naval armed guard on the U.S.S. William Rockefeller when it was torpedoed May 18th.

Gunner's Mate John Robert Moorehead, of Hartwell, Ga., saw to it that ammunition was sent to the guns, and remained at his post in the powder magazines until ordered to leave the ship.

CALOMEL SALIVATES AND MAKES YOU SICK

Acts Like Dynamite on a Sluggish Liver and You Lose a Day's Work.

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and cannot salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tonic, because it is perfectly harmless. Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones.

SHIPS SINK FIVE SUBMARINES. FROM FRANCE.

The U-Boats Attempted Attack on Transports Carrying U. S. Troops.

Dear Col. Jaynes: I will now answer your most interesting letter received just before I left. Of my travels I will only say that they have all been very pleasant and without any very exciting experiences.

This is certainly a fine country over here, and I do not blame the Germans for wanting it. Just imagine the rolling sections of our State cleared of timber and where the woods are, covered with grass and gardens, the valleys settled with numerous small villages, and you have this part of France at this season of the year.

I was mighty glad to hear that Oconee was doing her part in the Liberty loan campaign, although I knew that she would do it. But there are greater things which she must do in the future, for she must not only uphold her past reputation, but she must strive to do better.

We see and hear of things every day that would make the blood of any man boil, and my own hope and prayer is that the ones back home will see this from their reading, and work to put a stop to it.

I haven't found my brother yet, and do not expect to do so, for we cannot write and tell each other where we are. I hope to make arrangements to see him somewhere before long, though. I find quite a few South and North Carolina boys almost everywhere I go.

We had a minstrel show last night, given by an American hospital unit, which was really very good.

My address is William K. Dickson, First Lieut., 59th Infantry, American E. F.

Kindly remember me to my friends in Walhalla. With best wishes, I am, Very respectfully, Kenneth Dickson.

Injured—Feeling Fine.

France, June 8, 1918. Dear Mother: I hope this will find you all well and enjoying life. This leaves me feeling fine, even though I am still in the hospital.

I will try this time to tell you "how it happened." I was driving a mule team up on the front when the Hun began shelling the road and handed me a few with their machine guns. I had my hands full with four mules. They began to run, and ran into a hole caused by a shell, and then under the wagon I went, managed to stop the team before they got away, and then one of the mules got hit, so I had to get help.

Well, how are the crops this year? Fine, I hope! I haven't told you, but I draw corporal's pay over here—\$41.

Well, mother, I will close for this time. Give my love to all the folks. Lovingly, Your son, Paul P. Harkins, Co. A, 117th Engineers, A.E.F.

In Transport Service.

U. S. S. —, May 22. Dear "Sis": I suppose you think I am never going to write, but when I relate my voyage you will see why you haven't heard from me. I wrote you a long letter while in —, but the steamer it started over in — was torpedoed, and I presume the sharks read it. So I had nothing to do but wait.

We had an uneventful voyage—didn't spy any subs and our ship was in only one storm, off the Irish coast. I didn't get the least bit seasick. We landed 45,000 soldiers and 1,000 Red Cross nurses safely. We were warned by wireless that a fleet of subs was awaiting our return, but we failed to see them. We were ready at all times, however—every gun loaded and a man at the trigger. I was intending to get some souve-

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The U-Boats Attempted Attack on Transports Carrying U. S. Troops.

An Atlantic Port, July 4.—Destruction in European waters of five German submarines by British transports and by American and British destroyers conveying them, was described by passengers who arrived here to-day on an English liner. The transports, one of which was carrying 7,500 American soldiers to Europe, accounted for three of the U-boats and the destroyers sank the other two, according to the voyagers. Officers of the liner confirmed their stories.

The passengers witnessed the torpedoing of the 5,436-ton British freighter Orissa, a part of their convoy, when the fleet was a day west from the British Isles. The Orissa, bound in ballast for the United States, was sent to the bottom by an unseen submarine. A moment later, however, an American destroyer dropped a depth bomb and made a direct hit on the submarine, according to the story related here. The same evening a U-boat was sighted by the passenger vessel, whose gunners sank it by shell fire.

The other three submarines were destroyed, according to the returned travelers, on the eastward trip of another convoy. They declared that a large British transport, with 7,000 American troops aboard, rammed a submersible which was revealed with two others in the sudden lifting of a heavy fog. Almost simultaneously with the disappearance of the first submarine beneath the transport's bow, the big ship's gunners accounted for another, while a British destroyer disposed of the third.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube.

Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. We will give one hundred dollars for any case of catarrhal deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All druggists, 75c.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Edwin Barker Accepted.

Charles Edwin Barker, of Mountain Rest, is another one of our boys doing his bit for Uncle Sam now. He passed through Walhalla on his way to Spartanburg to volunteer for service in the Marine Corps on the 15th of June. He passed all three examinations successfully and is now stationed at Paris Island, near Charleston. Edwin was in the graduating class at Clemson College this spring and is the first boy in the Mountain rest section to volunteer his service for his country. His many friends wish him much success in helping to "dig Fritz's grave."

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic destroys the malarial germs which are transmitted to the blood by the Malaria Mosquito. Price 60c.

Found Old Coin.

W. D. Jordan, of the Earle's Grove section, showed us last week an old coin that he plowed up in his field some ten years ago, and which he has carried as a pocket piece since that time. The coin is Spanish, though nothing is discernible to indicate the denomination. The inscription, still visible, is "Dei Gratia—1793—Carolus III." It was by the merest chance that Mr. Jordan noticed the tiny silver piece as it turned up with the soil as he worked. The piece is so thin that it can almost be bent by heavy pressure of the fingers.

While in —, but I was so busy trying to find some one that I knew that I didn't get to the exchange until it was closed for the day, and as the U. S. money does not go with the merchants, didn't even get to buy a post card. The only souvenir I have is a Mademoiselle La Grange visiting card that I will keep in remembrance of my first trip to Europe.

I have 23 letters to answer, so I hope you will be content with this short note. Words cannot express how glad I was to find three big, "fat" letters from home awaiting me when I reached —, U.S.A. Would like to get a furlough, but we start on another convoy soon, so do not get uneasy.

I am enjoying good health, as you can see by the picture I am sending of myself. Lots of love for all. Milton Nicholson.

It Is Time to Intrench!

The wise soldier prepares several lines of trenches to protect himself against the assaults of the enemy. In case the first-line trench is not sufficiently strong, he may retreat to his second or third, etc.

In like manner the wise provider for his family intrenches himself behind an

OLD LINE LIFE INCOME POLICY

which will safeguard him and loved ones against the assaults of the enemies of his earning capacity—sickness, accident, permanent disability, loss of limbs or eyesight, death—even though his first-line trenches, consisting of real estate, stocks, etc., are lost.

LET US TELL YOU HOW

you can provide insurance protection for your family and a life income for yourself.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Without obligations on my part, mail me an outline of— "A Life Income Policy" With Doubling Benefits Without Benefits Name Occupation Address Age Beneficiary's Age

The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company, OF CALIFORNIA.

J. W. DICKSON, State Agent, - - - Anderson, S. C. B. H. DEASON, District Agent, - - - Greenville, S. C. REFERENCES: BANK OF WALHALLA, Walhalla, S. C. MR. O. C. LYLES, West Union, S. C.

SALEM SECTION PROSPERS.

Notes About People and Crops in Several Sections of County.

Editor Keowee Courier: Every time I go to Salem somebody wants to know what I saw and heard. I can't remember everything, and if I could I can't tell it because your space is valuable, ink costly and labor expensive. But if anybody thinks what I say is not true, let him go for himself, see what I have seen, feel what I have felt, and he will know.

Last Saturday I left Walhalla with that affable and accommodating mail carrier, John Brock, and in one hour and twenty minutes we landed in Salem. John traveled on schedule time, and as far as I could see, on both sides of the road from Walhalla (via Tamassée) to Salem, I have never seen crops of every kind more flourishing at this season of the year. Wheat, oats and rye were splendid and about harvested; cotton and corn fine and clean; Irish and sweet potatoes abundant, and gardens unexcelled.

Everybody seemed to be at work and all are victorious over Gen. Green; want to fight the Kaiser if they can get to him and bury him and his nefarious policies so deep that nothing short of Gabriel's trumpet will resurrect them.

On the road I saw three women plowing and several handsome girls hoeing cotton. All honor and praise to them, for they are working to win the war, feed the loved ones at home, the famine-stricken part of the world, and beloved brothers, sons and sweethearts who are bravely facing death every hour and every minute that we and those to come after us may live in peace, prosperity and happiness.

I wanted John to stop a while at Tamassée so that I could view the beautiful scenery and meet some of the good citizens of that noted and prosperous section, but he would not stop. I said to him, "Caesarin vehis." He said he didn't know what that was, but he did know Uncle Sam carried him. However, I did meet the genial John Rankin, who looked well, happy and hearty, and much was in evidence around him to show that somebody works, Hooverizes, adores the Red Cross and sells Liberty Bonds and Savings Stamps.

On we went to Salem and found Judge Green, who dispenses "Justice tempered with mercy"; Dr. Meroney, popular druggist and physician; Geo. R. Pike, the oldest merchant in Salem in point of business, and a most useful and influential citizen; Rev. C. R. Abernombie, an earnest and devoted minister of the Gospel; and many other citizens of whom I will tell you later. In a communication of this kind I cannot tell you of all the good people and excellent things one sees in and around Salem.

From Salem I went with a Mr. Dodgins (U. S. mail carrier to Jocassee) as far as John Fowler's, on Boone's Creek, where I spent Saturday night and Sunday very pleasantly. At the predicted hour (6.30 p. m.) on Saturday the eclipse appeared and was visible with or without a smoked glass. It became rather dark, some chickens went to roost, the rooster crowed and the dogs howled. I did not catch any fish and saw only one buzzard. Failing to find any congenial food here he winged his way over Smeltzer's mountain. I saw some birds and a good many crows, and among other things I saw an itinerant herb or root doctor from somewhere in the mountains who could (mis)quote Scripture, and said he could cure everything from a "chigger bite to consumption and pellagra," as well as cancer and other incurable afflictions. He claimed to be a ventriloquist and said he could "fling" his voice. He gave an exhibition of his powers in the neighborhood and told the crowd if they would stay in the house, he being outside, he could make a lost sheep bleat on the distant mountain; but I don't know if he could whoop like an Indian, hoot like an owl, scream like a "panter," wail like a whippoorwill, caw like a crow or sing like a mockingbird. He claimed that his remedies were made from the herbs of the forest and given away. I hope his patients will profit by his (mal) administrations.

Sunday Sam Wilson, said to be the largest land owner in Pickens county; Millard Horton, Messrs. Gantt and Kennemur, from Liberty, and J. C. Foster and others enjoyed a most sumptuous dinner at Mr. Fowler's.

Napoleon Alexander, for many years postmaster at Salem as well as popular merchant, has returned to the neighborhood of Salem with his interesting family and is fighting the

Kaiser with the plow and hoe. He is active and jovial, as in his younger days, and has a fine crop. I went over the little farm of J. C. Foster, on the Fowler place, and saw twelve acres of as fine cotton as I have seen this year and a promising prospect for corn, peas, peanuts, potatoes, melons and sorghum. I counted 15 squares on one stalk of his cotton. He is a great believer in fertilizer and thorough cultivation. Good judges say this twelve acres in cotton look as if they would make a bale per acre.

The Mosses, Littletons, Whittens, Cannons, Perry's and other prominent citizens of this section will be more fully mentioned in a future letter.

Many young men from the Salem section are missing—gone to the war. May the Great Ruler who numbers the hairs of our head and notices the fall of a sparrow, protect, save and return them in triumph to their loved ones. N. B. Cary.

Colonel Sends Bullet to Heart.

San Francisco, July 2.—With a bullet wound through his heart, the body of Col. Jas. W. Clinton, U.S.A., was found here to-day in the apartment of his physician, where he was a guest. Col. Clinton returned recently from France, where he was assigned to special duty with the French forces. He was awaiting assignment. He was 47 years of age.

LEMONS MAKE SKIN WHITE, SOFT, CLEAR

Make This Beauty Lotion for a Few Cents and See for Yourself.

What girl or woman hasn't heard of lemon juice to remove complexion blemishes, to whiten the skin and to bring out the roses, the freshness and the hidden beauty? But lemon juice alone is acid, therefore irritating, and should be mixed with orchard white this way: Strain through a fine cloth the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing about three ounces of orchard white, then shake well and you have a whole quart of skin and complexion lotion at about the cost one usually pays for a small jar of ordinary cold cream. Be sure to strain the lemon juice so no pulp gets into the bottle, then this lotion will remain pure and fresh for months. When applied daily to the face, neck, arms and hands it should help to bleach, clear, smoothen and beautify the skin. Any druggist will supply three ounces of orchard white at very little cost and the grocer has the lemons.—Adv.