

**Hon. J. A. Cooper To Marry.**

Laurens, Oct. 5.—Mrs. T. E. Todd, of Laurens, has informally announced the engagement of her cousin, Miss Dorcas Ray Calmes, to Mr. Robert A. Cooper. The wedding will take place next month at the home of the bride's uncle, who lives in Mississippi and will be a quiet home affair. This announcement is of cordial interest throughout South Carolina. Miss Calmes is widely known in social circles and educational circles, having since her graduation from Winthrop college taught in Albermarle, N. C., in her home town of Laurens, and in Columbia. Mr. Cooper is a leading lawyer and was for several years solicitor of the 8th judicial circuit. In the political and public life of the county and state he has been prominent for several years.

**Notice To The Public.**

I wish to say that I am again associated with The Buckeye Cotton Oil Co. as their agent for this and adjoining counties and to say to those that have so liberally patronized us in the past that we are using this method of thanking them and also to say that we are asking a continuance of their confidence and patronage and promise you the same liberal treatment in the future as we have given in the past.

And to those that have not as yet found it convenient to do any business with us to give us a trial and we will do our best to make any business transaction with them both pleasant and profitable. Try us one time.

We also wish to state that after the first of September our office and scales will be located at the rear of Zemp & DePass Drug Store, the store room formerly occupied by W. R. Roberts Meat Market. Please note this change.

My grist and feed mills will also be located at this place, along with the Studebaker automobile agency.

Any time you have cotton and cotton seed or corn to offer for sale, or you want to buy or trade for a good automobile we invite you in to see us and if you have no business to transact call on us anyway as we will be glad to talk with you.

Respectfully,  
R. L. Moseley, Agency.

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**MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE**  
Is Perfect  
**Ask Your Grocer**

**HOLSTEIN BULL Registered**  
Will be for service at Westerham Plantation. Terms \$2.00 cash for season.  
W. A. RUSH, Manager,  
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Made on approved country and city real estate. Long terms, low interest.  
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DENTIST  
Crocker Building  
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**BEAUTY FOR ALL WHO SEEK**

Nature Has Provided It in Abundance, and There Is No Price Put Upon It.

This is a world of beauty free to all who will appreciate it. The poorest man may delight as much in a rose as anyone, and sometimes more. The poor man may take pleasure in the beauty of a garden as he passes to his work. He may appreciate the beauty without having the care.

The blue sky of the heavens above him is not less beautiful. He can admire the foliage, the blossoms, the contour of a tree and can take delight in it quite as well as the man of wealth. There is no place so barren but that something is there to inspire the imagination and elevate the soul. If one sees every beauty, one can fill one's life with thoughts that make the soul ring with their joy. And seeking beauty everywhere helps to lift the most disagreeable work from the boggy plane of drudgery. The endeavor to absorb the beauty of streams, hills, fields, trees, flowers, birds and bees refines the character. Love of nature's beauty inspires the soul to love of spiritual beauty. And the one who fills one's soul with such love makes hardships easier to bear and the world happier.—Milwaukee Journal.

**LIBRARIES OF REAL SERVICE**

Exclusiveness That Marked Them So Many Years Practically a Thing of the Past.

The American public library has during the last two or three decades undergone a wonderful change in the direction of usefulness. From a repository of books accessible to a small class of patrons who knew about what they wished, the open-shelf system has grown, and now in most libraries the books are available for inspection. Instead of being only a place to keep books, the library is a place to study books in the aggregate, to gain some knowledge of the wealth of printed information and entertainment. With this idea there has come the reference function, and the whole development has been accompanied by a tendency toward taking the books to the people. The librarian during this time has grown from a bookish person, rather inclined to resent the intrusion of patrons on the ground that they left gaps in the shelves, to the true public servant, who if the public does not come to him with its needs takes upon himself the business of discovering what he can do for the public and then doing it. Such is the modern librarian.

Platinum Filaments.  
The Troy Record recently reprinted a brief article from the Companion on the use of spider webs for the cross

hairs that mark the optical centers of surveyors' telescopes. According to a correspondent of the Record, there are some objections to using spider webs, for the threads are not absolutely opaque in a bright light and are also affected by changes in the humidity of the atmosphere. A firm of instrument manufacturers in Troy therefore decided to substitute fine-drawn platinum wire for spider web, and after many experiments succeeded in drawing a wire even finer than the spider web. The cross hairs of telescopes when made of spider web are usually about one ten-thousandth of an inch in diameter, but the Troy firm has drawn platinum wire as fine as one fifty-thousandth of an inch. Naturally, wire of that diameter is invisible to the naked eye and can be handled and set in position only by the aid of a magnifying glass.—Youth's Companion.

**Social Wasps.**  
We are often urged to study the ant or the bee to learn the value of industry and efficiency, but these are not the only insects who know how to work in organizations. The social or paper-nest building wasps live in colonies and have a large number of workers, a few males and a number of queens for each colony. They build their nests of the paper which they manufacture out of wood pulp, gathering it from dead branches, twigs and old fence wood, with jaws that are provided with piners. It is waterproof paper, too. The queens live long and are hard workers. They hide through the winter in sheltered places, but never in their own nests, and they come forth in the spring to help build new nests and lay more eggs, one in each six-sided cell of the paper comb. These paper makers go ahead of bees and ants in some of their methods, for, naturalists say, they do things with less fluster and more precision.

**Seeing One's Self.**  
"A sense of the dramatic is, of course, closely connected with a sense of humor. If you have this faculty for getting outside yourself and criticizing yourself, you will be pretty sure to see whether you look ridiculous. If you are a real artist in the exercise of the gift, you will also see yourself in your right perspective with regard to other people. The artist must not be an egotist. He must not allow the limelight to be centered on himself. He will see himself, not as the hero of the story, but as one of the characters—the hero, perhaps, of one chapter, but equally a minor character in the others. The greatest artist of all, probably, is the man who prays, and tries to see the story as the author designed it. He will have the truest sense of proportion, the most adequate sense of humor of all. Undoubtedly prayer is the highest form of exercising this sense of the dramatic.—From "A Student in Arms."

**HONEYMOON DAYS**

By KIN HUBBARD



Then Comes th' Photo Studio an' They Git Took T'gether Sett' in a Dummy Airplane, th' Groom With a Se-gar in His Mouth an' His Hat Tilted Back.

Weddin' couples are beginnin' t' return t' ther ole stampin' grounds—t' scenes o' ther engagement days, th' happiest days they'll ever know again. They are tired an' grimy and disillusioned. Some have bathed in th' crystal waters o' Cedar Point, some have walked solemn-faced thro' th' historic precincts o' George Washington's ole home at Mt. Vernon, some have crawled thro' th' mud o' Mammoth Cave, some have mingled in th' gayety o' Atlantic City, while some have returned sun-browned from th' croquet grounds of inland resorts.

A hot, sticky weddin' trip in mid-summer must be a beautiful experience—all th' way t' Niagara Falls in a yellin' day coach, half embedded in egg shells an' spillin' baked beans on th' red plush seats at ever' lurch o' th' train. A groom dressed in a tight fittin' black forced sale suit covered with cinders an' a big brown derby hat that won't hang anywhere an' a high one-ly La Verdad collar an' a unmanageable necktie. An' a bride plumed t'gether in a travelin' suit o' blue serge that turns red on th' shoulder next t' th' window an' a hat o' her own creation. They spend th' first day at th' Falls among th' souvenir pustul booths an' ice cream cone bazars. Then comes th' photo studio an' they git took t'gether settin' in a dummy aeroplane, th' groom with a se-gar in his mouth an' his hat tilted back. Th' bride places her left hand on his shoulder (ring showin') an' in her other hand she clutches a red goblet bearin' th' inscription, "From Cecil t' Myrt, Niagara Falls, 1917." How happy they are!—She can't see th' Falls fer her new ring, while his breast swells with

a feelin' o' security as he notices, hidden between two oyes, a five that hasn't been broken.

Long before they strike th' state line on th' return trip th' groom falls int' a meditative state an' begins t' realize fer th' first time that he'll have t' be some contortionist t' make both ends meet on his weekly wage. He begins t' feel that he should have held off fer another year—till he had another suit o' clothes. He wonders if his bride is stocked up on clothes an' if her teeth are plugged. As he enumerates th' extra added features o' married life th' fear that he'll be reduced, t' stogies seizes him an' th' scenery, along th' route loses its charm. Then, th' ole happy past looms up—when he boarded at home fer nothin' an' didn't have anything on his mind but his half an' a little dash o' violet water. How he used t' lean agin th' courthouse fence in th' evenin' an' smoke long, fragrant La Zarus till it wuz dark enough t' set on her verandy among th' sweet smellin' honeysuckles an' talk o' love. How he whistled "Sweet Marie" all th' way home, an' how his dear ole mother's voice called down t' him not t' strike matches on th' hall wall paper. How he crept int' his chamber an' put his tuberoses button-hole bouquet tenderly between th' well thumbed pages o' "Which Loved Him Best." Then he looks at his bride. She is fast asleep an' a half eaten wedge o' custard pie reposes among th' banana peels in her lap. Her little feet are cocked up on ther pasteboard suitcase an' a sweet smile lights up her grish face. She is dreamin' o' th' future.

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**WANTED**

**10,000-TONS-10,000 VELVET BEANS IN POD**

List with us what you will have and name date can ship. Also in market for corn. Will pay highest market price.

**ADLUH MILLING CO.**  
COLUMBIA, S. C.

**LEE COUNTY NEWS**

**Items of Interest Gathered From Bishopville Vindicator.**

Mr. J. E. Reeves, who held a nice position at Macon, Ga., decided to come back to his old native State. Out of a class of forty-eight who went before the Georgia Pharmaceutical Board, he stood 3rd on examination. Our Lee County boys in every line of business or profession when they go abroad always show up with honors. He will be at home for two or three weeks.

Mr. S. R. Webster has resigned his position as bookkeeper for Mr. W. C. Rogers and has accepted a position with the bank at Timmonsville, of which Mr. C. A. Smith is president. He and Mrs. Webster left yesterday for their new home.

Mr. J. T. McEldon who was so badly hurt by a fall from his wagon three weeks ago is still confined to his bed, but gradually getting back the use of his leg.

The friends of Mr. Norman Arrants will be sorry to hear that he had to have his left arm amputated a few inches from the elbow on account of a cancer on the hand. The operation was done by Dr. Harvey McClure so successfully that he was out on the streets in less than a week.

The canvass in Lee County in the interest of planting wheat is about completed. Chairman Woodward and his committee are highly pleased with the success of the canvass. There are in the county of Lee about four thousand plows and from the pledges received by the committee there will be planted this year over thirty-five hundred acres in wheat. The wheat planted in 1916 was eighteen hundred acres and from the pledges made for 1917 shows an increase of about 90 per cent. over 1916.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Mathis and daughter, Grace, left for Andrew Monday morning to attend the wedding of their son, Otto, to Miss Leslie Mae Tarr of that place, Tuesday evening.

Messrs. Wilbur Tisdale and Harry Smith have bought out the garage formerly operated by Mr. G. T. McLeod on Church street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McCutcheon celebrated their crystal wedding last Tuesday evening by entertaining a number of their friends. It was a most enjoyable occasion.

The friends of Mrs. Wilkes Scarborough will be glad to know she has returned from the Florence Hospital much improved by a recent operation.

At a meeting of the citizens and qualified voters of Bishopville schol district held in the court house Friday night it was unanimously voted that the trustees be empowered to borrow \$10,000 to supplement the funds now in hand for the high school building.

Mr. W. Heatley Scott, father of Mr. W. M. Scott, died at his home in Sumter last Thursday Sept. 27, 1917. Mr. Scott had been in declining health for several months, but was taken ill about two weeks before his death which was not unexpected. He was born and raised in the Mt. Zion section but moved to Sumter about 20 years ago in order to obtain better educational advantages for his children. He was a life long member of the Presbyterian church and a gallant soldier of the Confederacy, having served in Gardner's Battery. He is survived by his wife, five sons and two daughters. The funeral services were held at Mt. Zion, conducted by Rev. J. P. Marion of Sumter, assisted by Rev. L. E. Legsters of Bishopville.

**Returned After Fifteen Years.**  
Mr. C. V. Marshall of Fort Cobb, Oklahoma, brother of Mr. Hart Marshall, who left South Carolina 36 years ago, is out on a visit to his old home and relatives for the first time since he left to seek a livelihood in the far west. He was a young man then and made up his mind to find a country where he could make a crop without using artificial fertilizers. He talks most interestingly of Texas and Oklahoma, where he has spent his last 36 years. He first went to Texas where he lived for 30 years at Colorado City and six years ago he moved to Fort Cobb, Oklahoma. He married in Texas a Florida lady and has three sons living in Oklahoma. The drought, he says out West is so great that fifty or more counties in Texas have already applied for government aid. He passed through thousands of acres in Texas on his way here where the

fields are as bare of crops as the public roads. Have not had rain enough to even bring the crops up after being planted last spring. Cattle mules and horses on the ranches have died by the thousands owing to the streams drying up and the railroad facilities so poor that half could not be shipped. In Oklahoma where he lives just about a third of a corn crop will be made but since the rains started in June the kafir corn and late planted corn will save the farmers. Although he lives about 12 miles from the Red river famous cotton lands very little is planted in his section, because they can't get it picked and live stock and grain pays so well. When they do have anything like a season they make enough one year to last two or three. He is amazed at the great transformation around his old home and county; says every country had its advantages and disadvantages. Mr. Marshall says he will be out several weeks before he returns.

**Stockton News Notes.**  
Boykin, S. C., Oct. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Owens spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Pearce.  
Mr. Landy Young, of Westville spent last week with her daughter Mrs. David Gillis.  
Mr. Kendal Gillis, of Rembert spent the week end with Mr. George Turner.  
Mrs. Larry Smith of Providence, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gillis.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Galloway and children spent last Sunday visiting relatives in Hartsville.  
Mrs. Joe Wiley, of Sumter spent a few days last week with her mother Mrs. Elizabeth Sowell.  
Mr. Arnold Workman spent the week end in Rock Hill. His trip was to accompany his grandmother Mrs. Neely who will spend the winter with her daughter Mrs. Ed. Workman.  
Miss Annie Wilson and sister of Lancaster spent Monday with Mrs. E. C. Pearce.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rush and little son J. T. spent Sunday visiting relatives in this section.  
Mr. D. J. Gillis spent last Thursday at Lugoff.  
The League met last Friday night with Mr. E. C. Pearce.

**MEN OF STANDING**

ALMOST INVARIABLY THEY ARE MEN WHO OWN THEIR OWN HOMES. A GOOD HOME IS AN ANCHOR. IT IS PROOF OF STABILITY AND PERMANENCY.

BUY A HOME IDENTIFY YOURSELF WITH THE PERMANENT LIFE OF YOUR COMMUNITY. WE BUY AND SELL HOMES. WE PROBABLY HAVE JUST WHAT YOU WANT. OR WE HAVE A CUSTOMER WHEN YOU WANT TO SELL. IF IT IS ANY KIND OF REAL ESTATE, SEE US.

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