LUCILLE LOVE FOUNDED ON ACTUAL FACTS

Thrilling Experiences Shown on the Screen Were Enacted in Real Life By Grace Cunard

That "truth is stranger than fiction" is a truism so trite that it is beginning to lose its novelty. But it exactly fits in the case of Lucille Love, the wonderful serial film which is now being released by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. For Lucile Love, the Girl of Mystery, is founded on facts and these facts occurred in the life of a girl of sixteen years of age with the usual highly developed feminine sense of the romantic, which had not been dulled by a few years on the stage. And today this same young woman, whose name is Grace Cunard, is playing the lead in the film which is founded on her own experience.

It is not often that a women is fortunate, or unfortunate, enough to experience in her own life a thrilling series of events which she can turn to such good account as Grace Cunard is doing at the present time. To have been through a nerve racking and soul trying experience closely affecting the honor of one near and dear is like applying the acid test to a jewel. In Miss Cunard's case it made a woman out of a carefree but ambitious girl of 16 summers. And now she is turning this bitter taste of life and its meaning into one of the most exciting and unusual moving picture dramas ever planned.

Four years have past since the events happened which are certainly enough to seem unreal, so real as to be appalling. Time heals many bruises, mental as well as physical and Miss Cunard can look back with equanimity at the present time upon a three months vacation which seemed like a lifetime of pain, anguish, and sickening anxiety.

Very little of the news in connection with the events of that terrible summer ever became public and it is for that reason that all the characters in Lucile Love, who are drawn from real life are in a measure disguised. As a matter of fact, there are less than twenty people in the world who could possibly reconstruct the original story and call the characters by their right names from seeing the films which are exhibited weekly, so well has Miss Cunard done her work. For it was Miss Cunard herself who wrote the scenario for the cinematographic representation, and it was also she who suggested the story to a well known and clever novelist. In order to protect this literary man from the possibility of annoyance consequent upon possession of knowledge of the actual circumstances, should any question of them ever arise, he was permitted to use a nom de plume. He calls himself "The Master Pen."

Miss Cunard is one of the smartest scenario writers in the whole realm of moving pictures and she has written at least one protoplay a week for two years. A great many of them she has written for her own use and has been very successful in her own plays, but she never had a more unusual opportunity either as an actress or a writer than is presented by Lucile Love, for it embodies events which are indelibly printed on the tablets of her memory and seared into her very soul.

Up unti itbe time of the events tablets of her memory and seared which are now being depicted on the screen in Lucile Love, Miss Cunard was very well known as the stage for a young fin actress. She made her first appearance at the age of thirteen in "Dora Thorne." Then followed stock work and appearance in "Prince to Patches" and "College Days."

The spring of 1909 found a little actress much run down from overwork and she determined to take a real vacation. She was but a sprig of a girl with her enthusiasms undimmed and her illusions unimpaired. She approached her holiday with all the zest which her native race possess. She anticipated the time of her young life. She had it with a vengeance.

Though the little actress has been brought up and educated in Columbus, Ohio, in the very center of Yankeeland, she was born of French parents and in Paris. They had removed to America when their daughter was only one year old and all her girlhood associations are concerned with Columbus, Ohio. But she is French at heart and so were her parents, so what should be more natural than that she should spend her first real holiday in Paris, the center of the world to a Frenchman. Off to Paris she went with a tired body but a spirit in which anticipation made the journey seem as long as it did to Columbus, when she crossed from the other side. Little did she guess what was before her. For centuries her people had been prominent in army circles in France and many of them had attained high rank. The relatives, with whom Miss Cunard was to spend her holiday, were army people and her father's brother was an officer in a noted French regiment. This regiment was detailed to service in northern Africa where France, Germany, Spain and Italy were all contending with each other and with the Arabs, Berbers and negroes for territory and concessions.

The women of this officer's family were crazy to go to Algiers, where there was a small foreign colony and where they thought they would be perfectly safe. Grace Cunard's uncle was much opposed to having the women in Africa at all, particularly during the hot season, and he disliked especially to take the responsibility of having his American relative in a place where he could not look out for her safety as he could were she at home. But Miss Cunard herself proved the settlemaking factor. She was so anxious to go to Algiers that she swayed the whole family. She says herself that it was her own fault that she was one of the actors in one of the most daring attempts at besmirching the character of a responsible person, ever made. She just would go. So it chanced that Grace Cunard went to Africa and to a stage where was enacted such a drama as no theatre ever played. It was too swift to be caught by a dramatist; too vital to be remembered with anything but a shudder. It concerned the integrity of an officer and it was fully three months before the attempt was finally frustrated. The central characters were all in a state of collapse before it was over and Miss Cunard was sent back to America a nervous wreck instead of a rested up young actress. At this date it would be fatal to state the exact circumstances of the happenings in northern Africa four years ago, as it might lead to international misunderstanding which has thus far been avoided.

But it may be truly said that one result of the experiences of that summer was that Grace Cunard went into moving pictures. She was not physically able to return to the dramatic stage, a friend suggested that she try moving pictures, and as the friend happened to be a director of the Biograph company her advent to the screen was very easily accomplished.

Always of an active turn of mind Miss Cunard soon began to write her own scenarios and as the pain of the recollection of the experiences of her foreign summer wore of she found herself thinking more and more about making them the subject matter of a big feature production. But when she explained her plan to Mr. Francis Ford, who is the director of the Gold Seal brand, which is releasing Lucile Love, he though the idea was too big even for a feature and the serial with its dramatic story told by "The Master Pen" was the result.

ONE WHO SLEEPS HERE.

Read at the Oakland Cemetery Memorial Day, 1871.

(By Charles W. Hubner.)

Fair womanhood in tender grace,
And manhood in its regal prime,
Sweet childhood with its angel face,
Have come to celebrate the day
And glorify the grave with flowers.

Need does to ask in needless phrase
Why thus we seek the holy ground,
To tread these paths with reverent pace,
And pause before each humble mound,
For louder than the triumphs of time,
Sweeter than the tones the windharp weeps,
Our tears, our native flowers proclaim,
When hallowed dust around us sleeps.

What though in the world the dirge that
[illegible]
And mass its pears to their tomb,
God reigns and truth's eternal laws
Will judge the hearts that here repose.
'Tis meet that grand, heroic deeds,
Which soulless through the ages shine
When tyrants rule and freedom bleeds
Should find in living hearts their shrine.

With [illegible] the sabbath air,
Strew the turf with rose light;
Flow forth ye sacred founts of prayer
[illegible]
Urge heavenward meet thy little light
Thus ever as the seasons fly,
And spring resumes her throne of
[illegible]
We pause as tributes of the soul,
[illegible]
[illegible]

Muddy Complexions

Most pore complexions are due to sluggish, torpid livers, constipation and other liver ills. A dose of

R. L. T.

taken just before retiring will tone up the liver, carry off the excess of bile and cause an easy and natural movement of the bowels. It will not only make to good work feel, it better health. Sold on MONEY back plan only.

50 cents and 1.00 per bottle, at your druggists.

Manufactured and guaranteed by

Evans Pharmacy.

Mail orders.

Dr. Jos. Wilson Most Ardent Advocate Confederate Cause

Who, After This, Will Say That Woodrow Wilson Is Not a Real Southern Man—Dr. Wilson Was In Sympathy With Movement to Dissolve from the Northern Church.

(August, Ga., Herald)

It is not the purpose of the writer to reopen any old wounds made in the hearts of the people of this great country during that awful period in American history when the North was arrayed against the South, when brother fought against brother and father against son in many instances. All of that has been obscured by the tide of time and half a century has elapsed, and more, since the beginning of the awful carnage. It is a reunited country now and the veterans in grey march side by side with the men who fought under Grant and McClellan.

However, there has been so much all "by his enemies" about Woodrow Wilson not being a real Southern man that the writer proposes to show that Wilson could hardly have been any more Southern than he is.

Dr. Joseph Wilson, his father was called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church of Augusta in 1858, and remained here during the stirring times immediately preceding the war, throughout that fearful struggle, and he remained here until 1870 and saw much of the terrible reconstruction period. Dr. Wilson was an ardent champion of the cause of the South.

Mr. John A. North, one of the oldest members of the Presbyterian church says he remembers distinctly a sermon when Dr. Wilson preached on the separation of the Northern and Southern Presbyterian churches. Dr. Wilson was emphatic in his declarations that the Southern members of the church should dissolve its connection with the Northern Presbyterian church.

Mr. North, by the way, is an enthusiastic admirer of Woodrow Wilson and believes that the Democrats can win with him as their leader. He thinks that the Republicans badly split and that the former Augusta boy is the only man whom the Democrats can elect.

In regard to Dr. Wilson and the Confederate cause, it is said of him that on one Sunday morning during the war a message was received that General Lee needed ammunition. Dr. Wilson read a request from Col. Haines, commandant at the Augusta arsenal for the ladies and all others who could, to go to the arsenal and help to get a train load of ammunition ready to be shipped to Virginia that night. He cut his services short and said that all Augustans who were not at the front worked all day Sunday getting ammunition ready for Lee.

While Dr. Wilson was pastor of the Augusta church in 1861 a session was held and a resolution offered by Mr. A. Ashley repudiating the action of Northern Presbyterians when they passed a resolution providing for all Presbyterians to preserve the integrity of the United States and denouncing the war then being waged by the North against the South as being most unjust. The session was held on August 8, 1861, and the next day at a meeting of the Hopewell Presbytery in Athens, Dr. Joseph Jones, the Augusta delegate, presented the resolution adopted at the Augusta session.

A short time afterwhat a meeting of all the Presbyterians of the South was called in Augusta and the Southern Presbyterian church formed.

The following is a copy of the resolution passed unanimously by the Augusta session.

"Whereas, the General Assembly the Presbyterian church of the United States of America during its late sessions in the city of Philadelphia, adopted the following resolution by a large majority, to-wit:

Resolved, That in the judgment of this assembly it is the duty of members and churches under its care to do all in their power to promote and perpetuate the integrity of the United States and to strengthen, uphold and encourage the federal government in the just exercise of all its functions under our noble constitution.

And whereas, the resolution was adopted in the face of the fact that our state rights had formally seceded from the union and united with others in forming the Confederate States of America "thereby absolving us by the laws of God and man from all allegiance to the United States of America."

Therefore, be it resolved, first, That the session of this church solemnly and in the fear of God, do hereby [illegible] said action of the General Assembly, as necessitating an act of treason on our part toward our own government as upholding the government of the "United States" is waging a most wicked, unjust and unrighteous war against our rights, personal social and political and as binding upon our conscience, as a duty, the which we feel to be a sin against both God and man.

Second, That in the opinion of the session the time has fully come when the churches of the Southern Confederacy should dissolve their connection with the General Assembly of the United States and found a General Assembly of their own and with a view to the consumation of this important object we respectfully and earnestly request the Presbytery of Hopewell to which we belong to take the necessary action in the premises at as early date as possible.

"Third, That a copy of this be sent to the moderator of the Hopewell Presbytery."

RISE AND FALL OF THE K. K. K.

A Historical Survey of Troublous Times by One Who Knows.

(From an old copy of the Yorkville Yeoman.)

I wish to correct a little error in a previous letter that was a slip of my memory, when I said that T. J. Bell, Esq., of Yorkville, was one of the refugees during Merrill's reign. I have a very vivid recollection of Mr. Bell during those days and know that he was at home and one of the best friends that many of the prisoners had. By some means he had more influence over Merrill than any man in the county, and on one occasion he got Merrill's promise to release about twenty prisoners on bond whom he was interceding for, and afterwards Merrill ordered them taken back to Columbia. On finding this out, Mr. Bell approached Merrill in that ironical manner that was characteristic of him in his public life when the case demanded it and caused him to revoke his order. I have heard that he was got in blown on the major, this I cannot vouch for, but I know that the prisoners were released. Many one who know Uncle Tom know that if he was a foe, he was no pretender. But on the other hand there was no fathoming the depths he would go for a friend.

I notice that Four Clay County correspondent says that he found (Henry Williams) spotted state that Merrill hunted so hard for, but I am sorry to tell him that he will have to take another look, as the man he speaks of was born since the days of Merrill, in this county. Though himself resembles it resembles the Williams more.

[illegible] county was the catching of Hamp Hicklin, from what I can learn. Hamp became very obnoxious to the people of Clay Hill and Bullock, as he was one of the few who were charged with instigating much of the trouble existing at the time. So for better protection he went to the land of far in Mecklenberg county, N. C. On finding out his whereabouts, the Ku Klux caught him in his adopted home and gave him what they supposed was justice and rode to Merrill's camp and became one of his right bowers as a guide or and pilot. Thinking that Clay Hill was responsible for his wrongs he took every effort in retaliation against them, hence the charge against Henry Williams cross for transporting Ku Klux over the river, and it was through Hamp's influence that the Clay Hill section suffered as much as it did and the last raid for Ku Klux there was by Lieutenant Wheeler, with Hamp as pilot, about 12 o'clock one night.

Wheeler had warrants for B. R. T. Bowen, N. B. Campbell and James Barnett. After catching Owen about 2 o'clock, they scoured the river hills for Campbell until daylight. Arriving at Barnett's about daylight they came in asking for Barnett, and found Campbell eating his breakfast. They asked where Barnett was and Campbell replied that he was in Arkansas, and had not been at home since he came two months before. The soldiers left Hamp up at the road for some reason and did not know that that Campbell was the man they had been looking for all night and they left him eating his breakfast. Campbell could chew very well during the conversation but could make much speed swallowing, as he expected to see Hamp every minute. Hamp would have identified him at a glance.

Any one acquainted with these memorable days [illegible] all the trouble was brought about by Gen. Scott sending our arms into different sections of the state, and all who suffered from those war measures attributed to the mistakes of the white people. Gov. Scott should have been held personally responsible for much of the trouble.

Ku Klux.

Scientific Discovery

A Vegetable Element That Is Rapidly Being Away With the Use Calomel.

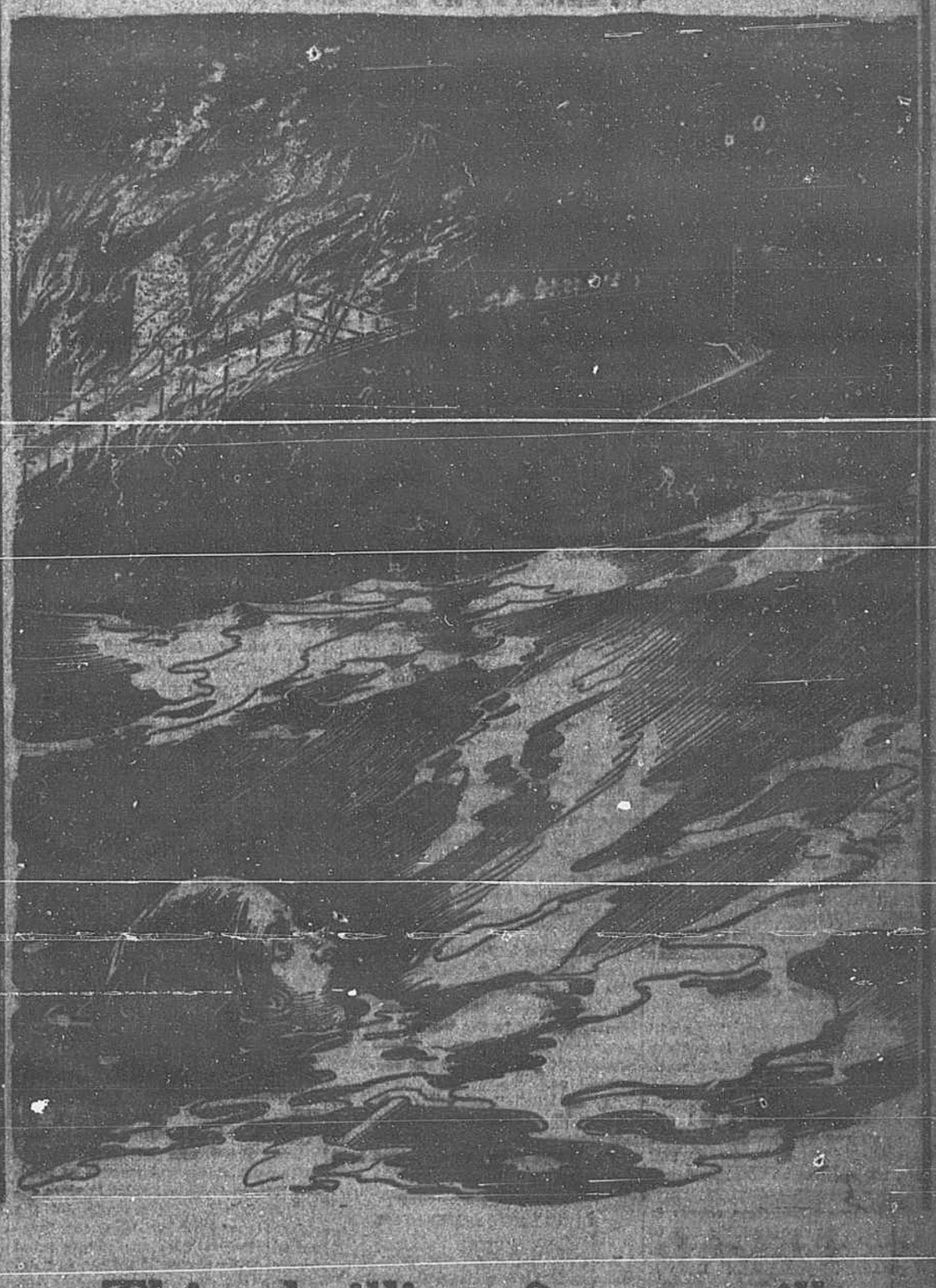
Frierson's Pharmacy, Belton, S. C., is one of the first progressive concerns to offer for sale the new system of medicine that is fast supplanting the use of old fashioned calomel as a liver medicine.

Nearly everyone knows how easily the liver becomes sluggish in this climate and how this sluggishness affects not only all the other physical organs but the mind as well. [illegible] this dread condition, which some call malaria, dull eyes, constipation, sallow complexion.

Taken with regularity this proven scientific liquid vegetable medicine in the form of CARSWELL'S LIVER-ALL will prevent or promptly relieve all liver troubles.

On sale under money refund guarantee by Frierson's Pharmacy, Belton, S. C.

"And always, always sounded that horrible hissing sound,—the sound of unbridled fire. Her eyes upraised towards the ship, a mass of whitish smoke now, through which leaped playful reddish flames. Now and then a figure would dart toward the rail and lunge overboard, the bodies striking the water in great circles that lost themselves in one another. She was conscious of her heavy clothing sodden with water; was conscious of the lack of support. Something long and wooden tilted against her and instinctively her fingers clutched the oar which floated out to her from their boat which had been tossed and crushed against the burning liner's side."—*Extract from the second installment of "Lucille Love, the Girl of Mystery."*



This thrilling Scene will be shown in the next installment of

"Lucile Love"

The Girl of Mystery

...at the...

Bijou Theatre

To-Day--Tuesday, MAY 12th.