

The Belgians Are A People Almost Without A Country

in the country have employment of some sort. These include farm owners and lessees. The beet crop has been ruined by the armies and sugar factories are closed. There are no horses or other equipment for harvesting, or trains to move the small amount of beets that have survived the devastation of war, and few able-bodied men to assist the women, who are endeavoring to ward off starvation by gathering what little remains of the crops in the field.

Antwerp's diamond cutters are in the army. Malines' tapestry factories are in ruins. Many cotton mills are in ashes and those that still stand are closed. All universities and schools have been abandoned. Nearly all physicians are at the front or serving in the hospitals. Hundreds of priests and nuns are caring for the sick and wounded. Few churches are fit for occupancy as hospitals or otherwise. Convent homes have been deserted by the sisters. Many are so badly wrecked they could afford no shelter.

Canals leading from Belgium to Holland, and the one railway line between Antwerp and Rozendal constitute Belgium's only communication with neutral territory. The disheartened Belgians are unable to communicate with their relatives whether they are refugees in Holland or soldiers on the battle line. Their isolation is almost complete. To the grief over their dead and the exile of their government is now added the awful spectre of starvation.

The single day of hope is afforded by the American commission for relief in Belgium. The liberality of Holland is described as splendid, but the country's grain supply is exhausted. Great Britain having limited Dutch importations, the sole source of an adequate food supply is the United States.

Even the few Belgians with money cannot buy food. There is no wheat, flour, coffee or salt to be had at any price. In many cities conditions are worse than in country districts. Bakeries are closed and vegetables are the only diet. Supplies that the American commission is shipping will help a little, but thousands of Belgians positively are hungry.

Imperfect means of communication have prevented the American minister, Brand Whitlock, and other prominent men from advising the world fully of the terrible situation that confront the Belgians as winter opens. The absence of King Albert and high government officials has made it impossible for the local authorities to make their plight known.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—All American contributions for relief of starving non-combatants in Belgium will be placed in the hands of the supply committee in New York city, which will forward food direct as soon as sufficient funds are obtained to make up full steamer cargoes, Robert W. DeForest, chairman of the executive committee of the Belgian relief fund, said tonight.

Rockefeller Ready To Give Millions To Starving Belgians

ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION WILL EMPLOY IMMEDIATE RESOURCES FOR RELIEF—MANY WILL STARVE BEFORE HELP REACHES BELGIUM

(By Associated Press.) NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—The Rockefeller Foundation has determined to employ its immense resources for relief of non-combatants in the countries afflicted by the war. It stands ready to give "millions of dollars," if necessary. This was announced tonight by John D. Rockefeller, Jr. president of the foundation. The foundation will send a commission to Europe in a few days to report as to how, when and where aid can be rendered most effectively. At a cost of \$275,000 it already has chartered a ship and loaded it with 4,000 tons of provisions for Belgian relief.

WHOLE BATTERIES GERMANS KILLED

ALLIES LOSSES HAVE BEEN MUCH LESS THAN GERMANS IN FIGHTING. (By Associated Press.) BRUSSELS, Nov. 2.—The way to Bruges now is open to the Allies, owing to their capture of Roulers and the Germans are digging new trenches behind Ghent with feverish energy. To do this is to announce their retreat. This statement is made in the Observer in a dispatch dated "Near the Franco-Belgian frontier." The message continues: "A German officer captured yesterday estimates that there have been 150,000 Germans killed or wounded since the occupation of Ostend. Whole batteries and battalions have been annihilated. Thousands have been drowned as the result of the opening of dikes. In hand to hand fighting the German losses have far exceeded those of the Allies. The shattered German regiments are being given no time to reform. They are abandoning their wounded, guns and transports. Unless their feet come out to create a diversion, they

Uncle Dave's Letter

True Friends. Did you ever think how transitory most of the friendships of life are—how very slight the tie that binds us even to those whose company we enjoy, and whose pleasure we would promote. How easily change of place or circumstance crowds out the old occupants of the heart and welcomes new ones in! We are surrounded with pleasant people, their society fills a large place in our lives, their respect and esteem is highly valued; we are glad to receive and render favors; but let us be removed from them but a short distance, just so that the eyes of our daily life do not interest each other, and somehow they fade imperceptibly, but surely away, just as the mist fades or the closing day darkens. And the death—they whose lives, while living, seemed a necessity to our own, and whose death was like an eclipse of all our joyous being—how easily we become accustomed to their absence, and daily duties and new-found loves bridge over the awful chasm and fill the gloomy chaos which their departure made. But some friendships live; some love takes such deep hold upon the heart that— Time but the impression stronger makes, Streams their channels deeper wear.

Did you ever go into some dear old home, where the walls were hung with glowing masterpieces of nature and life—grandeur to awe the soul, and beauty to delight the eye, and where the ceilings were illumined by the hand of genius and radiant with the very smile and triumph of art? These pictures may be moved some times for others; but the frescoed miracles of art stay steadfast in their place. No change disturbs them, but there they remain, growing ripe and mellow with age. Just so it is with the heart. Many pleasant occupations come and go, but there are those who stay, like the frescoes on the walls and are an integral portion of the heart itself. He who has such friends—whose memory is a picture gallery, where in frescoed beauty smile the faces of un fading love—is rich indeed, rich in goods that cannot be purchased in the market, and whose value does not fluctuate with the price of gold. That you and I, dear reader, may have such friends and deserve them, is the wish of Uncle Dave.

A few days ago, just as the sun was rising in the stillness of the beautiful morning we heard the rumble and roar of a great train leaving the depot. Turning our eyes that way, we found the train itself concealed from view, but its progress was marked by the great bursts of smoke which constantly rose from the engine, making the changing position and progress of the train. Never before had we seen such a trailing banner, full half a mile in length, as that engine hope through the clear thin air of that frosty morn. Rolling out in great black billows, it would widen and whiten, unroll and spread, and pile up in fantastic shapes, only to unroll again and take on other shapes more fantastic still, still rising higher and growing more impalpable and clear until at last it melted imperceptibly away, swallowed up by the surrounding air.

Looking at this wonderful, ever-shifting and ever whitening panorama, we thought how like it was to the memory which a good man leaves behind him. Seen in the present, his life, at best, is full of imperfections, viewed with black lines of selfishness, ambition or greed—but, as the years pass away, these fade out in the mellow light of time; we think and speak of them no more, and so at last his memory comes to be purified of all stain, and is ever after an inspiration for goodness and truth to all who think upon it; and the man himself, according to his position and influence, is enshrined in the love of friends and relatives or taken into the world's wide heart, is canonized as a saint and made a potent power forevermore. Happy they be, who leave such memories behind!

It isn't necessary for a man to make a fool of himself over a woman—unless he does it before he is twenty-five or after he is seventy. Never threaten to kiss a girl—unless you make good; most girls hate a bluffer. To be important is one thing; but to feel important? That's you and the fellow who enjoys his own society. Eve would never have become entangled with the serpent if she had had another woman to gossip with. There's nothing so hard to ride as a young broncho," said Max Crayton. "Oh, I don't know," said I. Did you ever try the water wagon?

Our special tax of \$105,000,000, which we must pay just because several other nations are at war gives us a useful hint as to what we would have to pay if we were at war. The lesson should be worth the price; it will be if we profit by it, otherwise not. It seems now that that famous "tariff for revenue only" doesn't produce the revenue. What is the best thing any one can get for his dinner? Hungry. A brand new one dollar bill was placed in Sam Whittan's store window at Pendleton and offered for sale at 85 cents. The bill remained in the window five days before it was sold.

Because some men don't stand up for their town is one of the reasons why their town looks so run down. It is a question sometimes whether a shingle is used to better advantage on the roof of a house or on the seat of a small boy's trousers. Lives of great men oft remind us

Mr. J. W. Burriss of Calhoun Falls was here Saturday and Sunday. Mr. J. J. Bonds and daughter, Miss Mildred from Clear Creek were here recently with friends and relatives. Rev. C. W. Stone filled his appointment here Saturday and Sunday and gave his hearers two good sermons. The secretary's report of the Sunday school was very good. Your superintendent will be glad to see you all out again next Sunday and bring some one with you. Don't forget that the Mother's class meets every Sunday and the teacher will be glad to see you out. Try to get the habit of going to Sunday school and there cultivate that habit. If you are a mother, this means you.

Women Suffer Terribly From Kidney Trouble. Around on her feet all day—no wonder a woman has backache, headache, stiff swollen joints, weariness, poor sleep and kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief for these troubles. They strengthen the kidneys—take away the aches, pain and weariness, weak back and swollen aching joints due to kidney and bladder trouble. Try Foley Kidney Pills and see how much better you feel. Evans Pharmacy.

RIDGEWAY ITEMS. The farmers of this section are busy picking cotton and sowing grain. But the biggest portion of the cotton is already picked. Miss Elise Rainey has been very sick but is improving rapidly. Mrs. T. L. and J. H. Rainey visited Mrs. Dean Hall Thursday. Several of the people of this community attended the Wild West Show. The teachers and part of the pupils attended the Halloween party at Starr High school.

Best Cough Medicine for Children. "Three years ago when I was living in Pittsburg one of my children had a hard cold and coughed dreadfully. Upon the advice of a rugger I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it benefited him at once. I find it the best cough medicine for children because it is pleasant to take. They do not object to taking it," writes Mrs. Lafayette Tuck, Homer City, Pa. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

Considerable Feeling Against War. NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—James Larkin, the Irish labor leader, who arrived here tonight on the American liner St. Louis, said there was considerable feeling in England, Ireland, Wales and Scotland against the war. Most of the Irishmen who have gone to the war, he said, are territorial.

STARR NEWS

STARR, Nov. 3.—The Halloween party on last Friday night in the school building was a success in every particular. The children enjoyed to the fullest seeing the witches and ghosts and especially the old lady with 100 pockets, all filled with delicious candies and luscious fruits. The patrons and friends of the school here, are sincerely urged to come out to the school building this evening at 8 o'clock to hear Miss Maggie Garlington. Rev. W. B. Hawkins with his children, Albert, Charlie and Margaret, and Misses Kearney and Galloway, all of Townville, visited in Starr on last Saturday. Miss Annie Shirley spent the week end in Anderson with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Shirley. Messrs. T. B. Jones and Frank Hawkins with Miss Nell Kollett of Townville spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Jones. Mrs. C. C. Smith, with her little daughter, Cecil and Raymond Dodson spent part of the past week here with relatives. Miss Annie Mae, Master Dean, and little Miss Elizabeth Russell of Anderson, spent the week-end with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Dean. Mr. Clyde Shirley of the South Carolina visited friends here the past week. Mr. Hess of Pittsburg, Penn., has located here and opened up a barber shop over the band building.

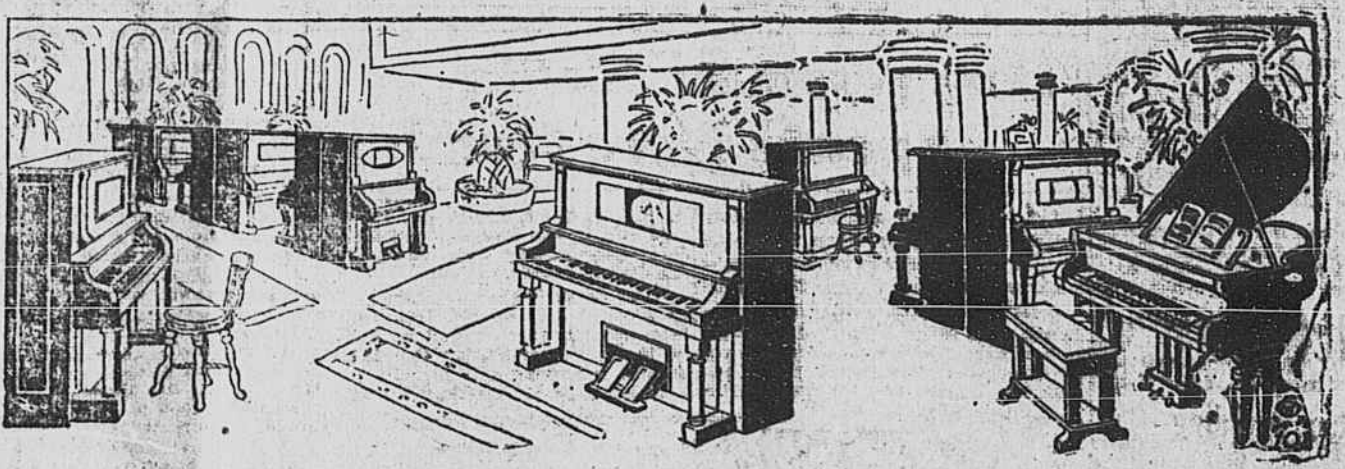
TOWNVILLE SCHOOL NEWS. Our school building has undergone a vast improvement since the opening of school. The walls have been made attractive by new pictures, the blackboards have had chalk holders attached to them, a teachers' desk has been placed in each room; a flower and newspaper stand has been placed in the vestibule and numerous other little improvements have been made. On the outside of the building a number of improvements have been made also. Swings for the pleasure of the girls, jumping apparatus and other things for the days. Another improvement is: Old Glory floating over the building. This work has been done by the boys of our school. The older boys superintended it and also helped to do the real work. On Monday, October 20, the class officers were elected. For senior class: President Paul Smith; vice-president, Sam Ea. Jr.; secretary and treasurer, Miss Ruby Reeves. For junior class, president, Otis Bolt; vice-president, Miss Mae Shirley; secretary and treasurer, Miss Alline Ledbetter.

(MISS) WINNIE CRUES, Cor.-Sec.

IDEAL GROCERIES ... AT ... IDEAL PRICES

Pancake flour, two packages for 25c Buckwheat flour, two packages for 25c Malaga grapes, at per pound 20c Fla. Oranges, at 20c and 25c Kalamazoo celery at 10c, 3 for 25c. Sweet potatoes at a peck 35c Kingans Reliable hams and breakfast bacon, just the thing for breakfast now. New lines of cereals just in. Okra and tomatoes at a can 10c Pie peaches at a can . 10c New lines of cereals just in. Blackberries, at 10c and 15c a can. Red Raspberries, while they last—regular 35c can at 20c White "Royal Anne" Cherries—regular 35c value at 30c Don't fail to include with your order three cans of the famous, delightful "Golden . . . Glow" coffee; Satisfaction guaranteed. California peaches 2 for 25c Cooking apples, peck . 25c Black walnuts, quart . . 5c Mince meat, package . 10c Bring your coupons here for "Clean Easy" soap. We will gladly redeem them for you.

The Ideal Grocery Co., 309 N. Main St., ANDERSON, S. C. Phone 471.



OPENING Thursday, Friday and Saturday

We beg to announce that on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 5, 6, and 7th, we will open our place at No. 130 West Benson Street to the public and YOU are Cordially invited to come in and see the beautiful line of magnificent pianos and organs we have on display. Whether you contemplate the purchase of a piano or organ, or not, we wish you to call and pay us a visit; your mere presence will add pleasure to the occasion, and we sincerely hope that you will call Thursday, Friday or Saturday. The opening of this Piano and Organ store will be an innovation for Anderson, for the reason that WE PURCHASE OUTRIGHT all pianos and organs carried in stock, PAYING SPOT CASH for them—hence our ability to sell them MUCH CHEAPER than the "other fellow." If you are a music lover we extend you a Special invitation to call, see and hear these Beautiful instruments—THEY ARE AMONG THE BEST manufactured anywhere by anybody; and REMEMBER that we are going to sell Pianos and Organs CHEAPER than they have EVER BEEN SOLD in South Carolina. You Are Most Cordially Invited To Come. The Patterson Music House M. M. PATTERSON, Manager. No. 130 West Benson Street