

LAND SALE. State of South Carolina, County of Laurens, IN COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. B. Fitz Lanford, Plaintiff, against T. R. Wolff, Bank of Enoree, a corporation under the laws of South Carolina, and Laurens Motor Car Company, a corporation under the laws of South Carolina, Defendants. Pursuant to a decree of the court in the above stated case, I will sell at public outcry to the highest bidder, at Laurens C. H., S. C., on salesday in March next being Monday the 14th day of the month, during the legal hours for such sales, the following described property, to wit: "All that certain tract or parcel of land lying, being and situate in the county of Laurens, the state aforesaid, and near the town of Lanford Station, and containing sixteen and one-half (16 1/2) acres, more or less, bounded on the east by lands of Joe Williams, on the south by lands of J. M. Cannon and J. W. Lanford, on west and north by lands of O. F. Lanford, being what is known as the Capt. B. W. Lanford place and being the same conveyed me this day by said B. W. Lanford." Terms of sale cash. Purchaser to pay for papers and stamps. If the terms of sale are not complied with, the land to be re-sold on same or some subsequent salesday on same terms as at sale of former purchaser. C. A. POWER, C. C. P. and U. S. Laurens, S. C. Dated, this Feb. 1, 1918. 36-21-A

OLD WAR-TIME LETTERS.

Present Stirring Events Bring Forth Letters of Similar Times During Confederate War. The stirring events of the war as told from day to day by the newspapers carry the thoughts of many of the older citizens back to the years of '61 to '65 and the letters from the boys away from home remind many of the letters written by southern soldiers to home folks from Virginia and other fields of the conflict. Many of the older people are now going to their trunks and getting out the old letters from the battlefields of half a century ago to re-read them and compare them with the present. Among certain letters written by a Laurens county soldier, the late Zeph Madden, to his wife back home are several that The Advertiser is able to print. They are interesting as showing the hardships which the Confederate soldiers underwent and also how the soldiers themselves foresaw the defeat that was coming upon them as a result of the scarcity of provisions. Two of the letters are as follows: Camp, Near Bermuda Hundreds, James River, May 22nd, 1861. Miss Collins: As I wrote you a few lines yesterday and am writing again today, don't think that I intend to weary you with my much riding. I now having a day of leisure will try in my shallow witted way, to give you a sketch of my travels and adventures. We struck tents on James Island April 29, 3 o'clock in the morning. Landed in town and took train 1-2 past 9 for Wilmington, N. C. Arrived at Florence 6 o'clock in evening, a distance of 102 miles. Florence is at the junction of railroads running from Columbia to Wilmington, and the Northeastern road from Charleston to Wilmington. Nothing on the road particular to note more than without doubt, from Charleston to Weldon is the poorest country that ever I saw. I never before there were such poor land in the world and as much of it as there is on this route. When I got to Florence I found it to be quite a nice pretty little place with one very large fine hotel, say nothing about women. About 7 we took train for Wilmington, 108 miles. Arrived in Wilmington 4 o'clock evening, 26th April, marched 2 miles and camped until Wednesday morning May 3, and took train for this place about sundown. Nothing particular on this route worth mention. Goldsboro being one of the prettiest little places that I ever saw and having a pretty name, one very nice college and 2 or 3 hospitals, some very nice fine-looking women, although the best-looking women that I have seen is at Wilmington, N. C. But without doubt it is a dirty hole of a place and no accommodations whatever. Arrived in Petersburg Saturday morning, day-break, 7th inst., marched 5 miles and pitched into a fight by 10 o'clock, whipped the fight, and that night fell back 2 miles toward Petersburg and Sunday with about 500 negroes entrenched across a bend of Swift Creek. Monday evening the 21st and 25th regiments So. Car. troops were sent out over the creek to reconnoitre and find out the enemy's position and not engage them if they could avoid it, but before they knew it, they were right in amongst them and had to fight their way out. And here I do say that the 21st So. Car. regt. immortalized its name and well might that state be proud of Col. Graham's regiment. We had picket fighting all that night. Tuesday the Yankees burnt and tore up the railroad between Petersburg and Richmond and set all the woods on fire as they retreated towards Richmond and the James River side of the road. Tuesday night our company went with General Prior about 7 miles towards City Point on a scouting expedition. We crept pickets. We found they were there, plenty of them. We then returned to camp, 3 o'clock Wednesday morn, gave information of our discovery and at 11 o'clock started for Drewry's Bluff; camped in the big road 3 miles south of the bluff. Thursday morn, daylight, started on our march. Went about a mile and found where Gen. Buellner from the bluff had met and drove them back the evening before, the casualties not known. We hadn't been in the entrenchment more than an hour when they began to open on us with their cannon. They didn't appear to show much signs of a fight. Of nights would advance their entrenchments and with their sharpshooters, shoot men without mercy; so Monday morn it was agreed that we would sally out and give them battle. It appears that providence had something to do with it—or nature brought on the thick fog so the enemy couldn't see us until we were right on the entrenchments, which we drove them from in every direction, and by 7 o'clock they were in full retreat in this place, where we now have them hemmed in between us and the river, though they have their gun boats to get away in. Friday we drove them from 3 lines of their rifle pits and drew in our lines on the river, which

gives them a much smaller space than they had. We had some picket fighting yesterday and some last night. We are resting today and a beautiful morning it is. This is 4th Sunday and I suppose you know where I would like to be, etc. In all our difficulties we have but 2 men killed and they were killed by the sharpshooters when we were the least expecting it. We have one Lieut. and one private killed and 9 men wounded. R. L. Moore got his arm shattered with a cannon ball last night and I am informed his arm was dislocated at the shoulder, that is the worst wound that we have. I fear we will have a hard time of it before we get them out of here, so I will close, hoping I may live to write often. I haven't heard from home, but I know it is not your fault. Direct your letters as you did heretofore, except Petersburg, Va., instead of Charleston. Tell Emma she must write too and tell me how she is getting on at school. Good By. Zeph Madden. Near Petersburg, Va., July 9th, 1861. My Car: It is now 2 weeks since I last wrote to you. As you have doubtless learned before this that the Yankees haders got in between Piraburg and Weldon and tore up how much of the railroad I don't know; but in consequence thereof there has been no mail from south of Weldon in 2 weeks. And none of the soldiers has not got any letters, only a few that has come by hand. The last that I have received from you was dated June 12. It does seem a long time, and as the train run through last night I hope in a day or two I will get a letter from you and read that all is well, etc. I have been home near 6 months and it does seem a longer time than when I was gone. The 2 months that we have been out here seems like an age nearly. Now believe me I am tired, tired of this war, and if it does please Him that made me, to spare and prolong my life for some better cause, which I hope He will, I can't see that I can fight this war longer than this year. I tell you it is wearing me out very fast. We are seeing a hard time here now and no mistake—lying in our trenches, being shot at all day by the Yankee sharpshooters and bomb-shelled and they are gradually thinning out our army, but slowly, there is a great deal of sickness in this army and to show you how much there is I can tell you this way: You know how many there were in my mess—our mess has all been sick or wounded and gone from the company but me. I kept with my company all the time, though at times much as I could do. Mat, McPherson and Henry Hellams is here now with me. If you see Mr. Weathers you may tell him that John Fowler got from the hospital Monday and says that Tolliver is getting on very well. Wednesday morning John Fowler was at the spring and got shot through the hand by a sharpshooter. I have not seen him since he got shot, but I understand he is in some hospital in Petersburg. I was in Petersburg yesterday and tried to buy some rice and peas. They asked me two dollars a quart for peas, 2 dollars a pint for rice. I didn't buy any, but a hungry man can eat up 25 dollars' worth and quit hungry at that. We don't get more than half enough to eat and that of the roughest kind of corn bread, is not served, and a piece of old fat bacon about the size of your 2 or 3 fingers, per day. I very often eat my meat for supper and do without till next night. I have been without money nearly ever since I have been here. I heard that Ben Terry was about 2 miles off, sick in a hospital, so I went to our Lieut. Col. and asked him to give me a pass to go over and see him. He didn't do it, so I set down and fixed me up a pass and went over and seen him. I found him pretty low down with flux so he loaned me 20 dollars. We haven't drew any since Christmas though money is of little use here to buy anything with. For

instance, I am informed that corn meal is selling for 60 to 80 dollars per bushel. Irish potatoes one dollar per pint, etc. My life is drawn out towards home that I could get something to eat and I would go a-fishing and get me some of them. You have no thought how bad I want to leave here nor how much I want to be at home. What makes me want to leave here is: I know at home—y-e-s, at home, you have plenty, whilst I am starving here. As somebody may write home to their folks that I am wounded I will here inform you that I was only wounded slightly with a piece of shell on my right hand which I am now able to use. It pleased God not to wound me severely for which I feel very thankful, otherwise this leaves me well. Write and tell me how Mose is getting on, etc. Z. L. Madden.

GAVE OUT NAME OF VESSEL.

Young Army Officer Being Held for Investigation. Washington, Feb. 6.—A young army officer, who confided to a relative the name of the ship on which he was going overseas and the date of sailing, is under arrest pending an investigation of whether his superiors properly instructed him concerning the requirements of secrecy.

New line Aluminum Cooking Vessels just received; no advance, just the same price they have been for the last two years. S. M. & E. H. WILKES & CO.

License Fee for Traffic in Seed Cotton and Unpacked Lint Cotton in the County of Laurens, S. C. for the Year A. D. 1918.

State of South Carolina, County of Laurens.

Pursuant to an Act of the General Assembly of the State of South Carolina approved the 18th day of February, 1905, therefor providing: Be it resolved by the County Board of Commissioners of Laurens County, in the State aforesaid, in regular annual meeting assembled: That the license for traffic in seed cotton or un-packed lint cotton within the limits of said county for and during the period beginning the 15th day of August, and ending the 20th day of December of the year A. D. 1918, be and the same is hereby fixed in the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars.

All licenses to be issued by the Clerk of Court of said County as provided by law. Done and ratified at Laurens Court House, S. C. this 19th day of January, A. D. 1918.

H. B. HUMBERT Supervisor, Chairman. J. D. MOCK, Clerk. 29-31

SHEET METAL WORK Tin, Slate and Gravel Roofing. Cotton Mill Sheet Metal Work. We sell and install Warm Air Furnaces for Heating Residences, Schools, etc. Write or Phone DIVVER ROOFING CO. ANDERSON, S. C.

AMERICA IS COUNTING ON YOU! She depends upon you to help feed her fighting men—to relieve the privation and sufferings of her allies—to help her meet the unprecedented demand for food-stuffs in this country—and Europe! Make every acre count! The way to do it is through careful preparation of the soil. Use fertilizer of known reliability—the old, reliable, time-tested "Giant Lizard Brand"—because PLANTERS FERTILIZER DOUBLES YOUR YIELD It will make the soil richer and more fertile, furnishes the plant with available and soluble food until maturity and improves the quality and quantity of the crop. Don't experiment with other brands—insist upon Planters Fertilizer, with the Giant Lizard Trade Mark on every bag. Look for it! Consult the Planter agent in your town—or write us direct for free advice—information—and prices. The congestion of freight and traffic due to the war, makes it imperative that you place orders early to insure prompt delivery. Bear this in mind—order now. PLANTERS FERTILIZER & PHOSPHATE CO. MANUFACTURERS Charleston - - - - - South Carolina

That Terrible Headache Do you have periodical attacks of headache, nervousness, irritability, or of the stomach, or vomiting, or a feeling of dullness? Do you ever get out of bed, or feel like Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and for you to be able to avoid these attacks if you observe the directions with each package.

The Constipation Evil There are many of us which the body is not able to get rid of. It is a common complaint, and usually causes such disagreeable pains in the back, and a feeling of low completion, or even a feeling of loss of appetite. When you get a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, you will be surprised how soon you will feel better, and how soon you will be able to eat and sleep. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is sold in every drug store. It is a good medicine for women.

For Weak Women In use for over 40 years! Thousands of voluntary letters from women, telling of the good Cardui has done them. This is the best proof of the value of Cardui. It proves that Cardui is a good medicine for women. There are no harmful or habit-forming drugs in Cardui. It is composed only of mild, medicinal ingredients, with no bad after-effects. TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic You can rely on Cardui. Surely it will do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women! It should help. "I was taken sick, seemed to be..." writes Mrs. Mary E. Vestie, of Madison Heights, Va. "I got down so weak, could hardly walk... just staggered around. . . . I read of Cardui, and after taking one bottle, or before taking quite all, I felt much better. I took 3 or 4 bottles at that time, and was able to do my work. I take it in the spring when run-down. I had no appetite, and I commenced eating. It is the best tonic I ever saw." Try Cardui. All Druggists 1. 70

gives them a much smaller space than they had. We had some picket fighting yesterday and some last night. We are resting today and a beautiful morning it is. This is 4th Sunday and I suppose you know where I would like to be, etc. In all our difficulties we have but 2 men killed and they were killed by the sharpshooters when we were the least expecting it. We have one Lieut. and one private killed and 9 men wounded. R. L. Moore got his arm shattered with a cannon ball last night and I am informed his arm was dislocated at the shoulder, that is the worst wound that we have. I fear we will have a hard time of it before we get them out of here, so I will close, hoping I may live to write often. I haven't heard from home, but I know it is not your fault. Direct your letters as you did heretofore, except Petersburg, Va., instead of Charleston. Tell Emma she must write too and tell me how she is getting on at school. Good By. Zeph Madden. Near Petersburg, Va., July 9th, 1861. My Car: It is now 2 weeks since I last wrote to you. As you have doubtless learned before this that the Yankees haders got in between Piraburg and Weldon and tore up how much of the railroad I don't know; but in consequence thereof there has been no mail from south of Weldon in 2 weeks. And none of the soldiers has not got any letters, only a few that has come by hand. The last that I have received from you was dated June 12. It does seem a long time, and as the train run through last night I hope in a day or two I will get a letter from you and read that all is well, etc. I have been home near 6 months and it does seem a longer time than when I was gone. The 2 months that we have been out here seems like an age nearly. Now believe me I am tired, tired of this war, and if it does please Him that made me, to spare and prolong my life for some better cause, which I hope He will, I can't see that I can fight this war longer than this year. I tell you it is wearing me out very fast. We are seeing a hard time here now and no mistake—lying in our trenches, being shot at all day by the Yankee sharpshooters and bomb-shelled and they are gradually thinning out our army, but slowly, there is a great deal of sickness in this army and to show you how much there is I can tell you this way: You know how many there were in my mess—our mess has all been sick or wounded and gone from the company but me. I kept with my company all the time, though at times much as I could do. Mat, McPherson and Henry Hellams is here now with me. If you see Mr. Weathers you may tell him that John Fowler got from the hospital Monday and says that Tolliver is getting on very well. Wednesday morning John Fowler was at the spring and got shot through the hand by a sharpshooter. I have not seen him since he got shot, but I understand he is in some hospital in Petersburg. I was in Petersburg yesterday and tried to buy some rice and peas. They asked me two dollars a quart for peas, 2 dollars a pint for rice. I didn't buy any, but a hungry man can eat up 25 dollars' worth and quit hungry at that. We don't get more than half enough to eat and that of the roughest kind of corn bread, is not served, and a piece of old fat bacon about the size of your 2 or 3 fingers, per day. I very often eat my meat for supper and do without till next night. I have been without money nearly ever since I have been here. I heard that Ben Terry was about 2 miles off, sick in a hospital, so I went to our Lieut. Col. and asked him to give me a pass to go over and see him. He didn't do it, so I set down and fixed me up a pass and went over and seen him. I found him pretty low down with flux so he loaned me 20 dollars. We haven't drew any since Christmas though money is of little use here to buy anything with. For

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Wood's Seeds For 1918 The patriotic duty of farmers and gardeners everywhere is to increase crop and food production. Intensive farming and gardening, and the liberal use of fertilizers, together with proper rotation of crops, so as to increase and improve the fertility and productivity of the land, are all vital and necessary considerations at the present time. Wood's Descriptive Catalog For 1918 gives the fullest and most up-to-date information in regard to all Farm and Garden Seeds And tells about the best crops to grow, both for profit and home use. Write for Catalog and prices of Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, or any Farm Seeds Required. Catalog Mailed Free On Request. T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, Richmond, Va.

DAVIS-ROPER CO. Laurens' Best Store Early Arrivals For Your Consideration COAT SUITS All Wool Serges, Poret Twills, Gabardines, Poplins; blacks, navys, tans, silver grays, \$19.75 to \$35.00 NEW SKIRTS Serges, Poplins, Silks, Satins; all the new shades. Nifty styles. \$5.00 to \$12.50 SPRING COATS Snappy new models; leading shades; right styles. \$14.75 to \$24.75 NECKWEAR Georgette Collars, Organdy Collars, Collar and Cuff Sets, Stocks; all new shapes. 25c 50c \$1.00 SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY---MAKE US A DAILY VISIT DAVIS-ROPER COMPANY "LAURENS' BEST STORE"