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Are you abusing and neglecting yours? If, so, you will pay the price later. More than two-thirds of all headaches arise from eye-strain. Dim vision, aching, burning eyes that soon tire, granulated lids and many other ills are due to some form of eye strain. In such cases there is but one remedy and that is an unailing one—properly fitted glasses.

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There are some mighty mean men in this country, but the medal should be awarded to the fellow who tried to smuggle arms and ammunition to Villa.

Dear little girl with the nimble feet and soft hands. You can fight for your country. Arm yourself with needles, rolling pins and frying pans, and you are indeed more terrible to an enemy than an army with banners.

**TRIP TO THE PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION**  
A Graphic Description of the World-Famed Scenery West of the Great Mississippi River

The Great Plains of Texas, the Desert Lands of New Mexico and Arizona, the Ever-Blooming Flowers of California, the Great Salt Lakes of Utah, the Gorgeous Mountains and Canons of Colorado

By Mrs. Chas. B. Counts (Written for The Times)

On Tuesday, the 27th day of July, 1915, our party of five left Lexington, Mississippi, to take in the World's Exposition at San Francisco, Cal., and other points of interest West of the Mississippi river.

We reached New Orleans at 8:15 o'clock Tuesday night. After getting lunch we took in the business section of the city, also went upon the roof garden of the Greenwald Hotel in order to get a view of the city. From there we could see the great old Mississippi as she ran out into the Gulf, and the little sail boats standing still as if resting from a hard day's work. At 11:30 we left for Los Angeles. Our train with all its passengers were taken across the river on a boat. There could never be a prettier sight than what we saw as we were crossing the river. The full moon was shining down in all its glory upon the Mississippi.

We arrived in San Antonio, Texas, at 8 o'clock Wednesday night. Having forty-five minutes to wait there we went to see the famous "Alamo." There was only a portion of the thick old walls left. One could not help from shuddering to think how those people must have fought for merely existence itself.

Just before reaching El Paso we passed through a little town called Fort Hancock. The soldiers were encamped there in little huts covered with brush and sage. There was a long fence which ran perpendicular to the railroad and the soldiers were encamped on the other side. After leaving El Paso we crossed the Rio Grande river at an early hour in the morning. The scenery was lovely. The river bed was wide and sandy, surrounded by large rocks and hills on each side, but the stream was very small, due to the lack of rain in New Mexico.

When we reached Arizona there was a decided change in the temperature. The winds were blowing the hot sand until there was no comfort in sitting by an open window. For miles there could be seen nothing but sand, low shrubbery and cactus. The cactus are of different sizes and variety; some are tall, some small with long stems; others round and flat. The houses are mostly low and small, built in the shape of a box with double roofs, so as to knock off the rays of the sun as much as possible. The Ranchers' houses are beautiful. Most of them have their own water works—the wumped up by wind mills. There was quite a number of Indians at most of the small stations selling beads, crockery, rugs and other quaint articles made by hand. We tried to take their pictures, but all in vain; they would turn their backs at the sight of a camera.

At India, California, we saw some date palm trees. The dates were hanging off in bunches and were about the size and color of olives. In this part of the country could be seen much sand but the winds were cooler. There could be seen many small cedar trees scattered about in bunches, and large white stones.

We rode about 30 miles along the bank of a little sea called Salton Sea, which is 23 miles long and 16 miles wide.

As we neared Coachilla, Cal., we began to see pretty trees, grasses, etc., which was quite a contrast to the barren desert lands. At Coachilla I saw my first pepper tree. There were numerous red balls which, when dried, turn black and are ground up into black pepper.

From Coachilla to Los Angeles we passed many beautiful orchards, orange groves and palms.

It was 9:30 o'clock Friday night when we got to Los Angeles, so we went direct to our rooms at the Rosalyn Hotel. After getting breakfast Saturday morning we went out to Bush's Sunken Gardens. These gardens were given to the public by the late Anheuser Bush, who is the inventor of the famous Anheuser Bush beer. His son, Alolphus Bush still resides there. Upon entrance into these gardens one has to walk down steps which wind in and out among the ferns and springs. There can be seen fish, ducks, cranes and pigeons wherever there is a nice cool stream. In walking around these winding paths among the trees, shrubbery and flowers, one never knew what Fairyland scene they would next encounter. Perhaps there would be "Little Red Riding Hood" almost at her grandmother's house and standing by her could be seen the old wolf whom she thought

so kind; or else the "old woman Who Lived in a Shoe," "Jack and the Bean Stalk" and others. In these gardens could be seen all kinds of flowers, cactus, and trees. The terraces were so pretty and green and at a distance one would think some were benches, for there was placed at each end either a concrete or iron arm. Some flowers were arranged in beds in the form of stars, wheels and other designs. The tool house was built on the plan of a water mill. The idea was gotten from a water mill that Mrs. Bush saw while in Europe. The trees that especially interested me in Los Angeles were the flowering Eucalyptus trees. The leaves are long, narrow and flat, curving like a banana.

We hired an automobile at Pasadena and took in the residence section of all the millionaires on Oak Knoll, California street, and others. The orange groves in this section were beautiful and loaded down with fruit. We rode over one of the largest viaducts which is 1,400 feet long, 150 feet high and cost \$200,000. We saw a number of houses owned by some very prominent men. Among them was Skiffman's home, inventor of Skiffman's Asthma Cure; Wrigley's home, the man who makes Wrigley's Spearmint chewing gum; Montgomery Ward's home, Harkness' home, the Standard Oil man; Willy's home, president of the factory of Overland Auto Company; Widow Garfield's small red shingle bungalow. She is the wife of the late ex-President Garfield; also Robert Burdett's home, one of our great authors.

Los Angeles and its surrounding country is what I would call the "Garden spot of the West." It is the wonder and admiration of every visitor. There are to be found roses, geraniums and other flowers the whole year round. There are great gardens of citrus trees and the palms are lovely. It was a common sight to see palm trees in the front yards with geraniums of nasturtiums growing out from between the cones, and great big carnations could be had at most any fruit stand for five cents a dozen, some times two dozen for five cents. Los Angeles claims a population of 616,317. There are twenty-two public parks within the city limits, and the hotels, schools, churches, hospitals, and libraries are many.

On August 1st, we left the hotel at 11 o'clock and went out to San Gabriel. While there we went through the Mission Curio Shop, also San Gabriel's Mission. In the latter place of interest we saw many old paintings which came from Spain and other foreign countries. We saw a small round mirror which was 163 years old. There was a Baptistry in this Mission where 16,000 people had been baptized. There were four bells in the tower that were of great interest to us on account of their extreme old age. One came from Spain in 1795. The largest of the four was made in the United States in 1730. There was an old library book there that came from Spain 333 years ago, also one that was 426 years old (three years before Columbus discovered America.) We also saw the original doors that were taken from a Mission in 1771. There were numerous statues and pictures of The Apostles, the Virgin Mary, and Christ, and the Spanish vestments were quaint and valued very highly by these monks of the Mission.

There was a grape vine near this Mission which was planted by them, that is 140 years old. This vine is tremendously large—covering two buildings—one where grape juices are served, made from these grapes, and the other is called the home of Ramona. Ramona was a beautiful Indian girl who became noted because of a poem that was written of her life. There was a rope hanging in front of her home—and anyone wishing to enter had to pull the rope and a bell would ring. In order to see the vine an entrance fee had to be paid. There were tables and chairs under the vine and grape juices were served there also.

While in San Gabriel we saw the Mission Play, which was giving its 727 performance. On their 700 anniversary they had a great celebration. This play was written by John Steven McGroarty, the Californian poet and historian, and has never been played outside of California. It is a pageant drama, and tells the story of the bringing and founding of Christian civilization to the Western shores of America. It is the chronicle of that marvelous Franciscan en-

terprise which began in the year 1769, and ended a little more than a half century later, succeeded in converting an entire race from heathenism to Christianity. The Mission Play is to America what the Passion Play is to Europe. It is the greatest pageant drama of this or any other country. The actors of the Mission Play live in San Gabriel in quaint little bungalows and old adobe houses surrounded by ever-blooming flowers and orange and lemon trees. This they do from choice and also because of the fact that they must be in daily attendance upon the play. Most of these actors are native Californians, descended either from old Spanish families which went to California with the first pioneers, or from the Indians who were converted to Christianity by the Franciscan Fathers. There are more than thirty Indians in the play.

On the second day of August, about 10 o'clock we left the hotel and went sight-seeing again by way of automobile. We passed Sugar Beach over San Gabriel river to El Monte, Puente, Spadre and Walnut. There were numerous walnut groves in Walnut and Spadre and mock orange vines were scattered every where. We could see San Antonio mountain, called "Old Baldy", which is 10,080 feet high. We went through Pamona where we saw plenty of camphor trees, olive and orange groves. Under each orange tree could be seen Smudge pots which are used to keep the frost from killing the trees. In between these orange trees could be seen the spineless cactus, which is a splendid animal food—its food value being about one-half that of alfalfa. It can produce from 25 to 50 tons of forage per acre.

In passing through Ontario we saw a mountain fire caused by some camping party. There is a fine of \$150 for any one caught leaving fire in the mountains as it hurts the water supply.

There were many Apricot groves and grape vineyards to be seen between Ontario and Riverside. Just before reaching Riverside we went up on Mt. Rubidoux, which is 1,500 feet high. On top of this mountain is a cross which can be seen for miles around, and early every Easter morning services are held there. After getting lunch at the Reubidoux Grill we went up in the Glenwood Mission Inn. This Inn is unique, carried out in the Spanish style. The waitresses were dressed in Spanish costumes, having on yellow jackets and dark skirts. During the meals there is singing and playing. The performers also having on the Spanish costumes and standing in a balcony on one side of the building. On the roof garden there were numerous bells, one being the oldest known in Christendom, being made in Spain in 1247.

After leaving Riverside we drove down Magnolia Avenue, which is seven miles long. There was not a curve in the road, and the street was paved all the way. On one side there was more pepper trees, and on the other side were palms, all in a row, each being about the same distance apart. We passed the Arlington Eger Ranch, Riverside Portland Cement Co., which was built on the side of a mountain, and a great many alfalfa fields. We went through Bloomington, and Rialto, both places noted for their grape fruit groves, and at Glendora we were told that we might help ourselves to some oranges—this being quite a treat to us as we had never been in an orange grove before.

The next day we went to Venice, a little town on the coast, 14 miles from Los Angeles, called the "Coney Island of the West." This town is patterned after Venice of the old world with canals and architectural features. We went in bathing while there, both in the ocean and the swimming pool. After taking in the curio shops we went to a Cafeteria where we had lots of fun waiting on ourselves.

From Venice we walked about a mile up the beach to Ocean Park. There we saw a great crowd gathering together and upon inquiry we found that a movie actor had gotten seriously injured while diving in the ocean to rescue some one. This accident broke up the scene—and other actors and actresses were seen to get in a car and leave.

While here we went to an auction sale at a Japanese curio shop, then left for Los Angeles, going through Santa Monica.

About 7:30 we left the Rosalyn Hotel and went to the Shriners auditorium. There were many famous people on the stage, great singers, dancers, movie actors, etc. Among the number was Schumann - Heink, Blanche Ring, Chas. Winninger, Hugh Allen, George McManus (the creator of the comic pictures, "Bringing up Father" and "The Newly Weds") also Roziski Dolly, Eddie Foy and the "Seven Little Foy's," Florencio Constantino, Raymond Hitchcock, Nat Goodwin, Miss Flora Zabelle, Miss Maude Allen (a great dancer), Miss Marcell Craft. Besides these were the famous movie stars: Charlie Chaplin, Fred Mace, Charlie Murrey, Roscoe Arbuckle and Bob Albricht.

On the morning of the 4th we went out to Cowston Ostrich Farm, which claims to be the largest in the United States. There were one or two ostriches that were trained to pull a buggy and one was a good saddle. To look at them it would seem impossible that beautiful plumes could be made of their feathers. The eggs of the ostrich are almost as large as an ordinary persons head, and the shells are so thick it is almost impossible to break them. The male bird is known to sit for hours on the eggs while the female is out getting food and exercise. It was interesting to watch the ostriches while they were being fed. They were particularly fond of oranges and would swallow them whole as fast as they could be given them.

After leaving the Ostrich Farm we went out to the Alligator Farm, which was equally as interesting to us. There also were trained alligators. An incline had been built with small steps leading up to the platform on top. These alligators would climb up to the top and dive off into a pool of water. The main food of these animals is raw meat. They are great "disturbers of peace" and sometimes during their quarrels some were known to loose a leg, while others had their lower jaw entirely bitten off. The young ones had to be separated from the old ones or else they would be eaten up. There was a curio shop adjoining the farm where there were numerous and valuable purses, bags, rugs, etc., that were made of the alligator hides. It was interesting as well as instructive to hear what processes these sides had to undergo before being properly cured.

After getting our dinner we took a trip to Universal City, a lovely little city where every person is engaged in some capacity in making Universal Pictures. The homes, lawns, and streets are so beautifully kept, and the flowers and trees are lovely. It was interesting to go through the Universal Film Company's plant and see how the picture were made. The stage is 500 feet long and divided off into rooms by sliding doors. Perhaps in one room would be seen a scene from India, in another a court room trial, while in another would be a death-bed scene. Not far from the stage was a row of dressing rooms, each one having its own water works, dressing table, etc. We also saw a street scene being taken, where a chauffeur was held up and his car taken from him. This picture was being directed by the famous director and player, Hobert Henley Ford. There was a long bench under some trees where actors were sitting, each awaiting his or her "turn." It was interesting to search for familiar faces. The Universal Film Company has its own hospital, and restaurants, also a mounted police squad with Miss Laura Oakley as Chief of Police.

(to be continued)

**WHY SUFFER SO?**

Why suffer from a bad back, from sharp, shooting twinges, headaches, dizziness and distressing urinary ills? Union people recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Could you ask for stronger proof of merit?

J. M. O'Shields, 8 S. Enterprise St., Union, says: "I had inflammation of the bladder and my kidneys were in awful shape. The pains in my back were terrific. The doctor said I had gravel and during one attack, four physicians sat up with me all night; they thought I was going to die. A doctor advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box from the Palmetto Drug Co. I was relieved after I had taken them a day or so and before long I passed a gravel stone. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and that cure has lasted for eight years." Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mr. O'Shields. Foster-Milburn Co., Props, Buffalo, N. Y.

Some of the daylight savers who are beginning to monkey with their clocks ought to set them forward to enlisting time.

The abundance of American flag display disposes of serious apprehension that our dyestuffs had given out.

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